

Mango Grove Secret

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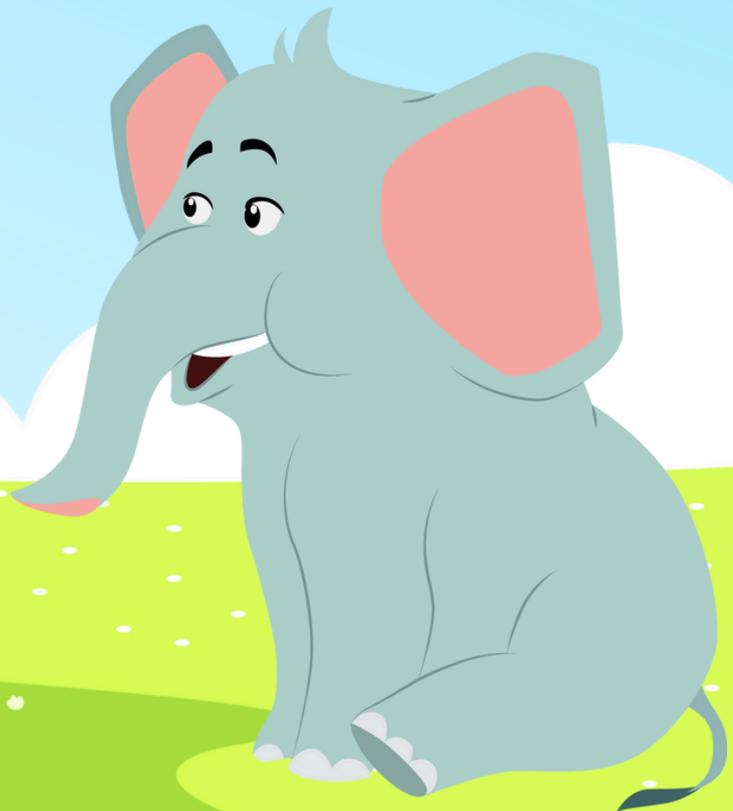
The mango grove shimmered
in the sun.

Branches drooped heavy with golden fruit,
and the sweet smell made Milo's mouth water.

"I'm going to build the biggest pile ever!" Milo
trumpeted, tugging mangoes down with
his trunk.

Danny the bonobo swung up the branches,
chattering. "No chance, Milo. I'll grab more
than you before you can blink."

Zeldon the hare zipped across the ground,
whiskers twitching. "Both of you are slow.
My pile will be so neat and high, everyone will
see I won."



Soon the grove rattled with noise. Milo shook branches,
Danny scrambled, Zeldon darted.

Mangoes rolled everywhere, thumping and bouncing
into heaps.

Milo puffed proudly.
“Look at mine! Biggest in the grove.”



Danny pointed. “But mine has the juiciest ones.”

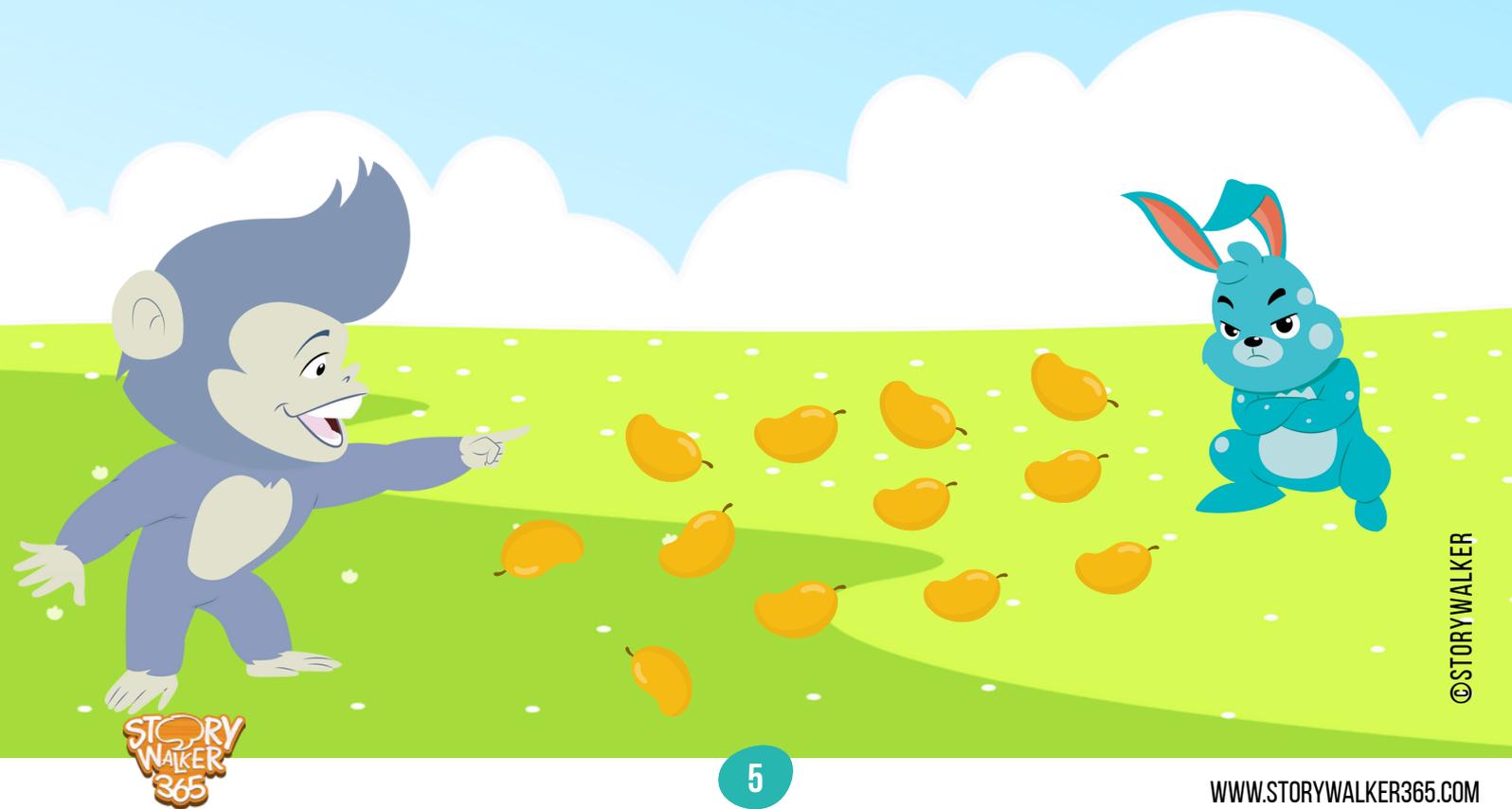
Zeldon flicked his ears. “Ha! Mine is the tidiest.”

But instead of feeling happy, they began to frown.

Each stared at the others’ pile, worried theirs looked smaller. The more they compared, the less joy they felt.

Danny muttered, “It’s not fair. Milo’s trunk makes it easy.”

Milo stomped. “And Zeldon cheats by grabbing the low ones.”



Zeldon bristled. “You’re just jealous.”

The grove fell silent. They sat on their piles, surrounded by fruit, but none had eaten a single one.

Then—**plop!** A mango fell squarely on Milo’s head. Juice dribbled down his cheek, and he burst out laughing. Danny and Zeldon laughed too.

“Catch!” Danny shouted, tossing a mango toward Milo. Milo swung it on his trunk with a squeal.

Zeldon grabbed another, darting in circles. Soon mangoes flew everywhere, squelching, splatting, sending juice spraying.



They laughed until their sides ached.
But when they stopped to catch their breath, the
grove looked different.

Half-eaten mangoes littered the ground.
Juice ran in sticky streams.
Their once-proud piles had shrunk to a messy waste.

Zeldon's ears drooped. "We wasted so many."

Milo's trunk sagged. "First we piled
too much. Then we splattered too much."

Danny sighed. "Now what do we even have left?"
A gentle laugh floated through the trees. Kimaya, the
bonobo, stepped out from the shade.

She looked at their sticky faces and broken mangoes.
"You three look like a feast gone wrong."



Danny rubbed his head, embarrassed.
“We were just...playing.”

Kimaya nodded. “Play is good. But fruit is like time—you enjoy it best when you use it wisely. Not hoarded. Not wasted.”

Milo shuffled his feet. “We didn’t mean to spoil it.”

Kimaya smiled softly. “Then learn from it. Gather what you still have, wash it, and taste it properly. That’s how mangoes—and moments—become memories.”

The three glanced at each other. Slowly, they picked up the mangoes that were still good. They carried them to the stream, rinsing away dirt and juice. Back in the grove, they sat in a circle.



This time they didn't count. They didn't compare.

They just peeled the fruit, shared pieces, and let the golden sweetness fill their mouths.

Danny licked his fingers. "Better than piling."

Milo crunched happily. "Better than throwing."

Zeldon twitched his ears. "Better when we take care."



Kimaya smiled, watching them savour each bite.

The grove seemed calmer now, not a place of noisy competition, but of quiet joy.

As the last mango dropped gently into the grass, Milo said, “Next time, let’s not waste what we have.”

Danny nodded. “Let’s use it wisely.”

Zeldon grinned. “And still have fun.”

The grove’s secret wasn’t in piles or splatters. It was in tasting, sharing, and caring for what they had together.

—THE END—



ACTIVITY

The Fruit Share Challenge

YOU'LL NEED:

- A bowl of fruit pieces (or any small snacks like crackers, berries, or nuts)
- 3 small cups or bowls per child
- A timer
- Optional: A cloth or napkin to lay them out on a “grove table”

HOW TO DO IT:

1. Give your child the bowl of snacks and tell them, “You can make three piles – one big, one medium, and one small.”
2. After they’ve arranged them, ask: “Which looks the best? Which feels fair?” Then challenge them to share the piles – offer one to someone else, combine one, and save one for later.

ACTIVITY

3. Watch how their feelings change when they give or share. Ask, “Did it feel better to keep the biggest or to share the sweetest?”

4. End the game by mixing everything back and enjoying it together, slowly and gratefully – like Milo, Danny, and Zeldon’s final circle in the grove.

What it builds:

Children discover through action that joy grows when we share, not compare. This activity turns competition into connection and teaches mindful use of what they have. It also helps them practice gratitude – understanding that less waste and more care make even small things feel special.

5 FUN FACTS

About Marvels of the Mango



The King of Fruits

Mangoes are often called the king of fruits because they're rich in vitamins, juicy, and loved in more than 100 countries. Over 500 different varieties grow across the world – from tiny golden ones to big green giants!

Imagine having 500 cousins, and all of them smell sweet!

A Very Old Story

The mango is one of the oldest cultivated fruits – people have grown it for over 4,000 years. Ancient travelers carried its seeds across oceans so new lands could taste its sweetness.

Imagine a fruit so special that explorers packed it before clothes!



Trees That Live Long Lives

A healthy mango tree can live for more than 300 years and keep giving fruit through generations. Its roots dig deep and wide, helping the soil stay strong.

Imagine a tree that remembers your great-great-grandparents!

5 FUN FACTS

About Marvels of the Mango



A Friend to Bees and Birds

When a mango tree blooms, it produces thousands of tiny flowers – most don't become fruit, but they feed bees, butterflies, and tiny birds with nectar.

Imagine throwing a feast where everyone in nature gets a snack!

Not Just for Eating

Mango wood is used for furniture, its leaves for decorations, and its fruit for juice, jam, ice cream, and even pickles! Every part of the mango tree gives something useful.

Imagine being a tree so generous that nothing ever goes to waste!



The Picnic That Changed Plans

Complete the Story

Nia and Leo had packed the biggest picnic ever — sandwiches, juice, fruit, and cookies stacked high.

“Let’s see who finishes first!” Leo laughed. They spread everything out under the shade of a big tree.

Before they could start, a breeze carried the smell of their food toward the park bench nearby, where a smaller group of children sat with just one sandwich between them. Nia hesitated, her juice box still unopened.

“We brought too much,” she said softly. “Maybe we could...”

Leo looked at the overflowing basket, then at the waiting smiles.

He sighed, grinned, and picked up the cookies.

“Race you — to share first.”

What happens next?

- Do Nia and Leo make new friends as everyone shares their food?
- Do they discover that the tree gives them more than shade — maybe even a secret surprise?
- Or do they realise that the best kind of full stomach is the one that feels thankful?

See you next Monday
with another interesting story!

Got feedback or a suggestion? We would love to hear it!
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