

# The Big Goodbye

A STORY BY ARKEDELIC



BUILDING BEAUTIFUL INSIDE

# Celebrate Your Birthday With Us!



## Mega Jungle Party

230  
Pieces



Jungle  
Party 155  
Pieces

An all-in-one party planner, the Booshkata Birthday Box brings the jungle to life with fun games, decorations, recipes and much more.

## Order yours today!

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Tiara loved the butterfly.

Not just any butterfly. Her butterfly.

Orange wings. White dots. A tiny tear on the left side —  
“like a whisper,” she once told Kimaya.

Tiara called her Flit.

Every morning, Flit danced near the red hibiscus  
by Tiara’s tree.

She never landed on Tiara, but she always came close.  
Close enough to feel like a hello.  
Close enough to feel like a secret.



Then one morning... Flit didn't come.  
Tiara waited.  
No flutter. No flicker.

"Maybe she's on a different flower today," said Max.

"Or still sleeping," Zeldon added.

"She'll be back tomorrow," said Danny, already running  
off to play.

But Tiara didn't feel sure.  
She went back the next day.  
And the next.  
Still no Flit.

On the fourth day, she climbed up the termite mound  
to look farther.

On the fifth, she didn't climb at all.

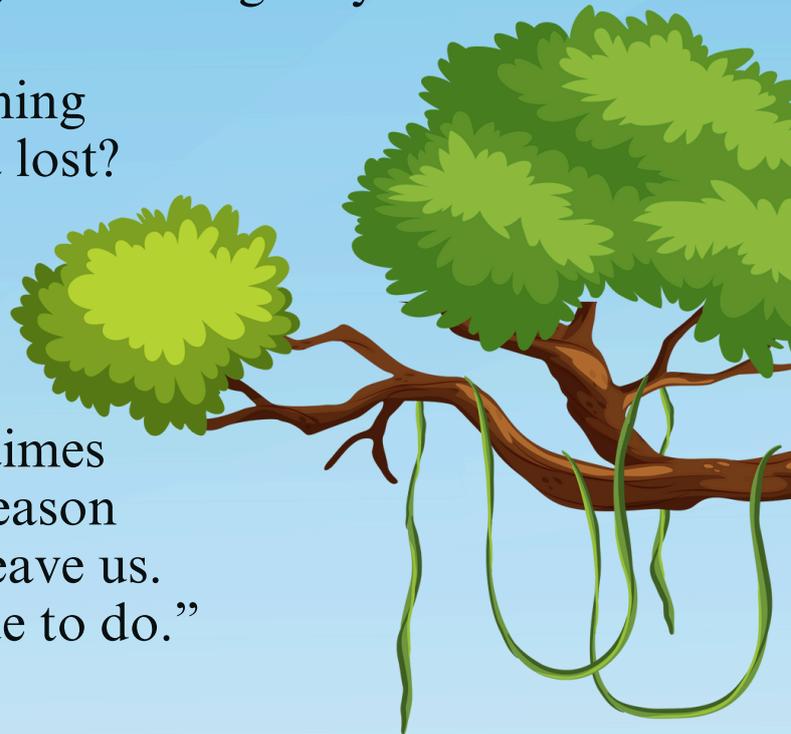


“She’s not coming back,” Tiara whispered one evening, hiding behind her tree.

Kimaya found her there, curled up small.  
“You haven’t bounced in days,” she said gently.

Tiara blinked. “What if something bad happened? What if she got lost? What if she forgot me?”

Kimaya sat beside her. “Sometimes butterflies fly away when the season changes. They don’t mean to leave us. It’s just something they’re made to do.”



Tiara's chin trembled. "But I didn't get to say goodbye."

Kimaya took her hoof. "That's the hardest kind of goodbye.  
The one that's silent."

That night, Tiara asked,  
"Can I sleep near you? Just for tonight?"

"Of course," Kimaya said. "Or every night, if you need."

Tiara crept close. She didn't close her eyes for a long time.



The next day, the others were playing puddle-leap.

Tiara sat near the hibiscus, quiet.

Danny called, “Come on, Tiara! Let’s splash!”

She shook her head.

Zeldon blinked. “You’re still sad? It’s just a butterfly.”

Tiara didn’t answer.



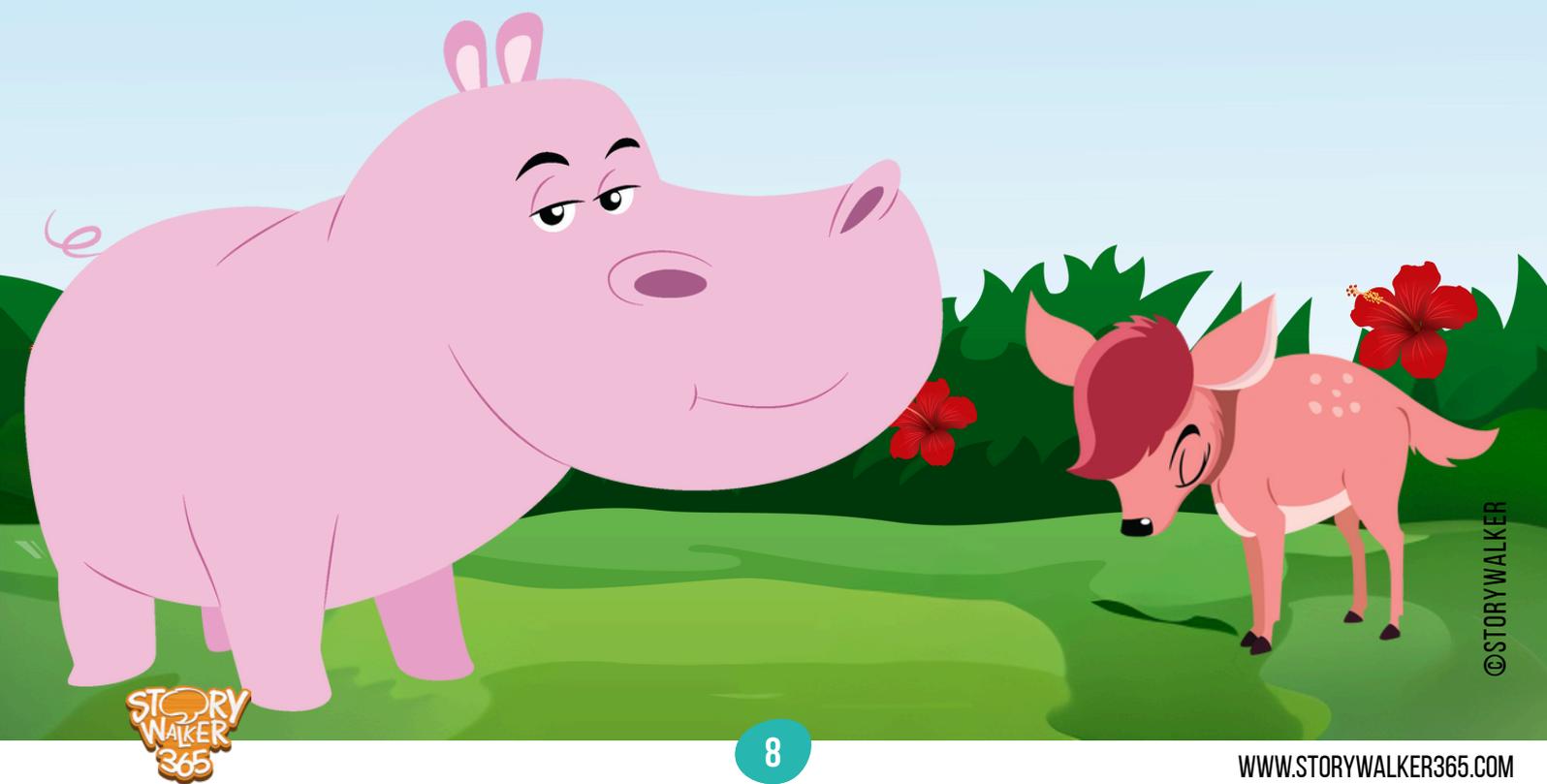
Later, when the game ended, Mombino found her sitting by herself, nose low, ears droopy.

“I miss her,” Tiara murmured.  
“And no one sees that.”

Mombino nodded slowly.  
“Sometimes the world gets busy and forgets. But I didn’t.”

Tiara looked up.  
“Why does it feel like the sadness doesn’t stop?”

“Because love doesn’t stop either,” Mombino said.  
“But we can hold it in softer ways.”



That evening, Mombino brought  
a little pouch made of woven grass.

“What’s that?” Tiara asked.

“A memory pouch,” said Mombino.  
“Wanna fill it together?”

Inside they placed:  
A red hibiscus petal.  
A stone Flit once rested on.  
A soft feather Tiara had found nearby.  
And a tiny leaf shaped like a wing.  
They buried it under the hibiscus tree.

Tiara whispered, “Bye, Flit. I still love you.”





That night, Tiara didn't ask to sleep near Kimaya.

But halfway through the night, she tiptoed over and curled up next to her.

Kimaya smiled in the dark. "Still close?"



Tiara nodded. "Just for a bit."

And that was enough.



A few days later, Tiara was back at puddle-leap.  
She wasn't bouncing quite as high.  
She didn't laugh the loudest.  
But she was there.

And every morning, before playing,  
she stopped by the hibiscus.

Sometimes, she'd whisper.  
Sometimes, she'd hum.  
Flit never came back.

But Tiara had learned something quietly big:  
That even little hearts can hold big goodbyes.  
And when someone notices your sadness...  
The missing doesn't feel quite so heavy.

—THE END—



# ACTIVITY

## My Memory Pouch

### YOU'LL NEED:

- A small cloth pouch (or a small paper envelope you can decorate)
- Crayons, markers, or stickers for decoration
- Small safe objects that remind your child of a person, pet, or moment (e.g., a leaf, pebble, ribbon, photo)
- A small piece of paper and pencil

### HOW TO DO IT:

1. Give your child the pouch or envelope and let them decorate it with colours, patterns, or stickers.
2. Talk together about someone, something, or a special moment they miss.
3. Invite them to choose 3–5 small objects that remind them of that person or time.



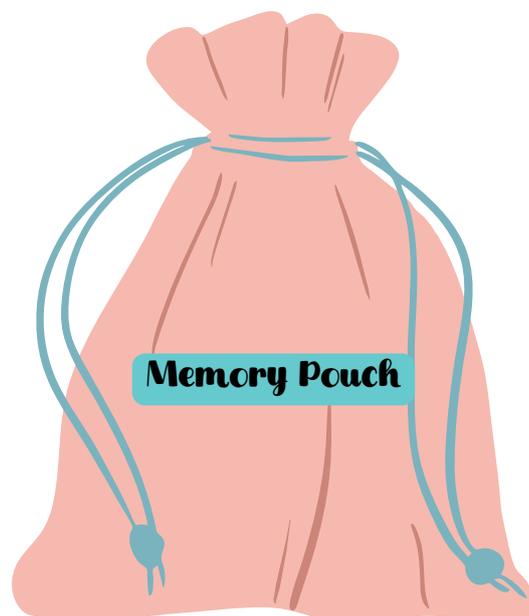
# ACTIVITY

## My Memory Pouch

4. On the paper, help them draw or write one memory for each object and place it in the pouch.
5. Keep the pouch in a safe spot — they can take it out whenever they want to remember or feel close to what they've lost.

### WHAT IT BUILDS:

This activity helps children process feelings of loss by turning memories into something tangible and safe to keep. Like Tiara's hibiscus ritual, it shows them that holding on to love is possible even when someone or something is no longer present — and that remembering can make the sadness feel softer.



# 5 FUN FACTS



## About Butterflies



### Butterflies Taste with Their Feet

Butterflies have special sensors on their feet that help them taste the leaves or flowers they land on. This tells them if it's a good spot for food or laying eggs. Imagine knowing if dinner tastes yummy just by standing on it!

### Some Butterflies Travel Thousands of Kilometres

Species like the Monarch butterfly migrate huge distances, flying for weeks to find warmer places or better food.

Imagine taking a trip so long you'd need a whole new map just to get there!



### A Butterfly's Life is Full of Change

They start as eggs, hatch into caterpillars, form a chrysalis, and finally emerge as butterflies.

Imagine going to bed one day and waking up with colourful wings!

# 5 FUN FACTS

## About Butterflies



### Butterflies See Colours We Can't

They can detect ultraviolet light, which shows them hidden patterns on flowers that guide them to nectar.

Imagine if flowers had secret signs that only you could read!

### Butterfly Wings Are Covered in Tiny Scales

Those beautiful colours come from thousands of microscopic scales on their wings.

Imagine wearing a coat made of rainbow confetti so light it lets you fly!



# The Feather in the Wind

## Complete the Story

Pico the little parakeet found a small blue feather one morning near the mango grove. It was soft, perfect, and smelled faintly of the sea. He was sure it belonged to his best friend, Luma the kingfisher.

Every day, Pico kept the feather tucked under his wing, waiting for Luma to swoop by. But one week passed... then two... and still no sign of her.

One breezy afternoon, the feather slipped from Pico's wing and floated high into the air. It twirled, danced, and drifted far across the jungle until he couldn't see it anymore.

Pico stood very still. The feather was gone. And Luma... maybe she wasn't coming back either.

*Now your child completes the story*



- What happens next?
- Does Pico chase the feather through the jungle?
- Does he find a new way to remember Luma without it?
- Or does someone help him see that love can stay even when the feather — and the friend — are far away?

**See you next Monday**  
**with another interesting story!**

Got feedback or a suggestion? We would love to hear it!  
DM us at our socials or drop an email at [voice@storywalker.com](mailto:voice@storywalker.com)



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