

The Ant Drama

Ana was walking through the park when she saw a little girl sitting on the grass, crying uncontrollably. She approached her softly and knelt down.

"Hello," Ana said in a soft voice. "Are you crying?"

The girl nodded, sobbing, unable to say a word.

"What happened? Did you fall? Are you lost?" Ana asked, concerned.

The girl shook her head, tears rolling down her cheeks. "No... no..."

Ana was at a loss for words. "What happened?", she repeated, "is there anything I can do to help?"

The girl extended her trembling finger and pointed at a spot on the ground. There was a tiny, motionless ant.

"I stepped on him... by accident," the girl said between sobs. "And now... I miss my ant... I miss my friend."

Ana looked at the ant, then at the girl, and a small smile formed on her face. "Don't worry," she said. "Ants are very strong. I'm sure it's okay. Next time, be careful."