

The Colors of Pippin

By LumiTale Books





Pippin sat in his nest.
He watched the others fly.



He felt different.



They didn't want to fly with him.

He found a grove of friends.
They were all different, just like
him.





Then, he met a wise old friend.



'Different is just another word
for special.'

He looked into the water.
He saw how beautiful he was.





He found a grove of friends.

They were all different, just like
him.



Under the moonlight, they
danced.

They celebrated being unique.



Pippin smiled.

He loved his own special colors.

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