

### **(3) Nana the Fox and the Treehouse of Peace**

Deep in the Forest lived a young fox named Nana. She was different from the other foxes. While other foxes loved to hunt, Nana dreamed of becoming a caring teacher. She wanted to help all animals live in peace.

She had a special vision: to build a school called the “Treehouse of Peace”. A place where all animals, no matter what they ate, could learn and play together inside the treehouse.

However, Nana soon found out, dreams don’t come easy. As a carnivore, Nana naturally faced prejudice from others.

"Isn't she dangerous?" whispered the rabbits.

"Why would a fox teach about peace?" the squirrels muttered.

“A leopard can’t change its spots.”

Even when Nana tried to approach them with a smile, animals ran away.

“I’m not here to harm anyone,” she would gently say. “I just want to tell stories and help others understand each other.”

So she started to convince other animals by cleaning up fallen leaves, painting pictures on tree bark, and telling tales aloud to the empty trees. She hoped that someone might stop to hear her one day. Sadly, it wasn’t an easy task.

Worst of all, no one wanted to help her build the treehouse. Nana worked all by herself. She hauled wood, sketched blueprints, and tied branches all by herself. Some nights, she lay on the unfinished floor and whispered, “Maybe I really don’t belong here.”

One evening, as she sat alone, a tiny voice spoke. “You're a fox, you are supposed to eat me. Why are you building a tree house for me?” It was a cautious little squirrel holding fruit. Nana smiled. “I get to choose who I am. And I choose to be someone others can trust.”

Despite seeing the effort Nana put in, her own species and her family mocked her.

“You gave up hunting? Are you crazy? You’re not a real fox anymore,” other foxes said.

Therefore, Nana often went hungry eating only berries and roots.

“I miss my family so much,” she whispered to the stars, “but I won’t trade kindness for comfort.”

One stormy night, there was a flood in the forest and many animals lost their home. Panic spread among the animals. Rabbits, deer, and squirrels had nowhere to go. Without hesitation, Nana opened the unfinished treehouse and welcomed them in. She even shared her last fruit.

By the fire, the little deer asked softly, “Why would you still help us?”

Nana smiled gently. “The path I’ve chosen may be hard, but it brings me joy. Even if no one understands, I’ll keep going.”

The squirrel stood up. “Then I’ll help you too. I’m not afraid anymore!”

That night, laughter and warmth filled the treehouse. For the first time, animals of all kinds sat side by side.

Nana was no longer seen as a scary fox. She became a beloved teacher. She proved that love, courage, and the power to choose your path can transform even the scariest creature into a beacon of hope.