

Once upon a time, in a sun-dappled jungle, lived Ellie the elephant. Ellie would often use her trunk to help Pip gather nuts and berries, and Pip would scamper up Ellie's leg, telling her stories about the hidden wonders of the jungle floor. One day, while Ellie was taking a mud bath, a group of mischievous monkeys started swinging on her tail, teasing her. Ellie trumpeted in annoyance, but the monkeys only laughed louder. Suddenly, Pip, who had been watching from a nearby bush, scurried up Ellie's leg. One day, as Ellie was playfully swishing her tail, she accidentally knocked over a little mouse's house made of twigs and leaves. Ellie thought for a moment, her trunk tapping thoughtfully against her tusks. Pip peeked out from under the leaf, his fear replaced by gratitude. Ellie was the biggest creature in the jungle, with ears like giant leaves and a trunk that could trumpet like a foghorn. But despite her size, Ellie was gentle and kind, always careful not to step on the tiny creatures that scurried beneath her feet. The tiny mouse, whose name was Pip, squeaked in dismay. Pip, though scared, saw the kindness in Ellie's eyes