

# Blop

## by Atinuke

Small Blop was feeling sad. She could not go outside.

Small Blop wanted to wriggle her toes in the earth, and stretch her arms to the sun. She even wanted to stand in the rain!

But more than that Small Blop wanted to run around with other Blops. She wanted to laugh with other Blops. She wanted to hug and to hold hands.

But Small Blop could not.

She knew that all around her other Blops were stuck in their own Blop boxes. None of them could go out and play.

It made the Blops go sad.... and mad... and sometimes even bad!

Poor Blops!

There was a tree outside Small Blop's window. It waved its leaves at her. That made Small Blop smile. So when seeds from the tree blew in on the wind Small Blop planted them in little pots.

Soon the box Small Blop lived in was full of little trees. They waved their leaves in the moonlight and made Small Blop smile and smile and smile.

Then Small Blop remembered all the other Blops. How lonely they must be in the moonlight!

Small Blop could not go and keep them company. But she could give them something that would. So Small Blop got busy delivering.

And soon lots of Blops were smiling at their new little trees.

Blue Blop clapped his hands in delight when his tree burst into rainbow flowers! And he remembered the rainbow colours he had in a cupboard. And he started to paint.

The more he painted the more he cheered up... and soon the box he lived in was covered in rainbows and flowers and sunrises and sunsets. He soon ran out of space!

But what about the other Blop boxes? Perhaps they could do with cheering up too! So Blue Blop got busy painting, and posting.

And soon lots of Blops were opening rainbow envelopes and grinning with delight!

Big Blop was so cheered up by the picture she got that she started to bake! She baked more and more and more than she could ever eat!

Then she thought of the other Blops. Perhaps they liked eating biscuits and cakes and pastries too? So Big Blop got busy delivering!

And soon all the Blops were munching and crunching and smiling and grinning and clapping their hands. They were so excited that they all got busy.

Those who could sing sang.  
Those who could knit knitted.  
Those who could count counted.  
Those who could dance danced.  
And those who could write wrote.

They wrote letters and poems and great big words like THANK YOU!

It was so much fun cheering each other up that the Blops did not want to stop!

Small Blop sat in her box. It was full of little trees, and cheerful rainbows, and yummy biscuits, and cuddly blue toys, and letters and poems and words like THANK YOU.

Small Blop felt so happy that when the tree outside her window waved - Small Blop shouted in her loudest voice -

I LOVE YOU!

And all the Blops shouted back -

I LOVE YOU TOO!

#EmpathyDay



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