

The Girl and the Little Goat



Aysel Banu YAVUZAL

The Girl and the Little Goat

Aysel Banu YAVUZAL



In a sunny village with rolling green hills, a girl named Lily lived with her family. She had warm tan skin, wavy chestnut-brown hair tied back with a green ribbon, and big brown eyes that sparkled with curiosity. Every morning, she skipped outside to explore the fields and breathe the fresh air. Lily loved animals and always looked for new friends.



One bright morning, Lily heard a tiny bleat coming from behind the old barn. She peeked around the corner and saw a little goat with a soft cream-white coat and light brown patches on his ears and back. He wore a red collar with a small brass bell that jingled softly. His floppy ears wiggled, and his dark eyes looked up at her with gentle curiosity.



"Hello, little goat!" Lily said softly, kneeling down. The goat took a wobbly step forward and sniffed her hand. She pulled a crunchy treat from her canvas satchel, and he nibbled it happily. "You're so small and nimble," she laughed. "I bet you love to climb and jump!" The goat's tail wagged, and the bell on his collar jingled like a tiny song.



Lily decided to call him Pip. Every day after breakfast, she visited him with fresh water and tasty treats. She brushed his soft coat until it shone and made sure his red collar was comfortable. Pip followed her everywhere, his little hooves click-clacking on the path. They became the best of friends, and Lily felt happy to care for him.



But Pip had a problem. He loved to jump and climb, but the barnyard was flat and boring. He tried to leap onto a hay bale, but it wobbled and scared him. He wanted a safe place to play. Lily noticed his sad little bleat and said, "Don't worry, Pip. I'll find a way to make you happy."



Lily thought hard about what Pip needed. She remembered that animals need fun things to do. "I'll build you safe climbing spots!" she declared. She gathered strong wooden planks, smooth stones, and soft hay. With her father's help, she made a low ramp and a sturdy little platform. Pip watched with curious eyes, his ears perked up.



The first climbing spot was a gentle ramp that led to a small wooden platform. Lily placed soft hay on top so Pip could rest. She led him to the ramp and gently encouraged him. "Come on, Pip! You can do it!" Pip took a brave step, then another, and soon he stood proudly on the platform. He bleated with joy, and his bell jingled merrily.



Next, Lily built a small set of steps made from smooth stones and logs. Each step was just right for Pip's little hooves. He hopped up the steps, one by one, and balanced on the top like a tiny mountain goat. Lily clapped her hands. "You're a natural climber!" she cheered. Pip's tail wagged, and he looked so proud.



Then Lily created a tunnel from an old wooden crate, with a ramp leading up and over it. Pip wiggled through the tunnel and climbed over the top, his bell jingling all the way. He loved the challenge! Lily laughed as he bounced from spot to spot, exploring every new climbing place she had made for him.



Every day, Lily and Pip played together in the sunshine. They climbed the ramp, hopped up the steps, and wiggled through the tunnel. Lily brought treats and fresh water, and Pip followed her everywhere. Their friendship grew stronger with each passing day. The little goat was no longer bored; he was happy and full of energy.



Lily learned something important: animals need more than food and water. They need fun things to do and good friends to be with. She saw how Pip's eyes sparkled when he climbed, and how he loved to play. "You need enrichment and companionship," she told him, "just like me!" Pip nuzzled her hand as if to say, "Thank you."



One warm afternoon, Lily sat on the platform with Pip beside her. They watched the sun set over the hills, and Pip rested his head on her shoulder. Lily felt peaceful and happy. She knew that caring for Pip with kindness and play made both of them joyful. The little goat had become her best friend.



From that day on, Lily took care of Pip every single day. She made sure his climbing spots were safe and fun, and she always brought treats and smiles. Pip greeted her with happy bleats and jingling bells. They climbed and played together, and Lily learned that a little care and creativity can make a big difference.



The other children in the village noticed how happy Pip was. They asked Lily how she did it, and she showed them the climbing spots. "Animals need fun things to do and good friends to be with," she explained. Soon, the children helped build more spots for other animals too. The village became a place full of playful, happy creatures.



Lily and Pip continued to share many sunny days together. They climbed and played until the sun went down, and then they rested in the soft hay. Lily knew that she had given Pip a wonderful gift: a life full of fun and friendship. And Pip had given her the same gift in return. They were the best of friends.



And so, the girl and the little goat lived happily, caring for each other with kindness and play. Lily learned that animals need enrichment and companionship to be truly happy. She promised to always be a good friend to Pip, and to all the animals she met. Their cheerful story shows that love and play make the world a better place.