

The Helpful Healer (FK 3.3)

A long time ago, in a small village, there was a boy named Silas. Silas was full of energy and loved to play outside. He liked to run and climb trees with his friends. One sunny afternoon, while playing tag, Silas hurt his leg. He tripped over a rock and fell hard. It hurt a lot. Silas's mom rushed over when she heard him cry.



His mom was very worried. She looked at Silas's leg and saw that it was scraped and swollen. They needed help. Back then, there were no big hospitals nearby. The village had a traveling healer named Alden. She was very kind and good at helping people. She rode from place to place on her horse. She carried a big bag filled with things to help.



Silas's dad quickly decided to find Alden. He put on his hat and grabbed the reins of his horse. He rode through the fields, feeling the wind in his hair. After a while, he finally saw Alden on the road.



When Alden arrived at Silas's house, she turned their kitchen into a place to help Silas. The kitchen was warm and cozy. Alden opened her bag and took out bandages, herbs, and tools. She even had a candle to see better because it was getting dark.

Alden gently cleaned Silas's leg with warm water. She wrapped it carefully with bandages. As she worked, she told Silas about the plants she used to make medicine. Silas listened closely. He was amazed at how plants could help him feel better.



While Alden worked, Silas's mom made some tea. She thanked Alden for coming. She asked her many questions about how to care for Silas's leg. Alden smiled and shared tips about resting and eating healthy foods. She said healing takes time. Silas should not rush it.

Before leaving, Alden told Silas to rest and let his leg heal. She reminded him to be careful while playing. Silas nodded. He understood he needed to be more careful. Silas's family didn't have much money, so they gave Alden some fresh vegetables and bread to thank her.

As Alden rode away, Silas felt happy. He watched the healer go down the road. He was grateful for the help he got. He knew that even without a big hospital, Alden was there to help. Silas promised to be more careful when playing. He felt safe knowing help was just a horse ride away.

In the days that followed, Silas rested at home. He listened to stories from his mom and dad. He spent time drawing pictures of his favorite things. He thought about how brave he would be next time he played outside. He looked forward to running around with his friends again.



Silas knew he would always be careful. He felt lucky to have Alden as a friend in the village. Each time he saw the healer ride by, he waved and smiled. He wanted to be strong and healthy again. He was thankful for the healer who helped him.

A Visit from the Traveling Healer (FK: 4.0)

Long ago, in a small village surrounded by wide fields and tall forests, there lived a young boy named Silas. One day, Silas fell while playing and hurt his leg.



His mother was worried and knew they needed help.

In those days, there were no big hospitals or clinics nearby. Instead, the village relied on a traveling healer named Alden. She rode from village to village on her trusty horse, carrying a big leather bag full of special things to help people.



Silas's father quickly set off to find Alden. He rode his own horse through the fields, hoping to catch up with the healer. After a while, he spotted Alden on the side of the road.



When Alden arrived at Silas's house, she turned their small kitchen into a place to help Silas. She opened her leather bag and took out some bandages and herbs. She even had a small candle to see better because the sun was setting.

Alden gently cleaned Silas's leg and wrapped it with the bandages. She told Silas stories about the different plants she used to make medicine and how they helped people feel better. Silas listened with wide eyes, amazed by the healer's knowledge.

Before leaving, Alden reminded Silas to rest and let his leg heal. Silas's family didn't have much money, so they gave Alden a basket of fresh vegetables and a loaf of bread to thank her.



As Alden rode away, Silas felt grateful. He knew that even though they didn't have a big hospital, they had Alden, who cared for everyone in the village. Silas promised himself he would be more careful when playing, but he also felt safe knowing that help was just a horse ride away.