

Foreword

Hi, my name is Butterfly and I am 8 years old. I live with my parents and brother in Field Mouse Village.



Normally I am creative and like bright colours. Lately I am not doing so well. My dress, which had lots of beautiful colours is now grey/black. I don't like almost anything anymore: playing games, drawing, even doing fun things with friends.

Mum gave me an idea: "Isn't a treasure hunt something for you?"

So said, so done. Friends, I am taking you with me on my journey. I am now getting into my hot air balloon. We will see where we end up and what we will experience.

Chapter 1 Blue

Butterfly is high up in the clouds in her hot air balloon. The colours of the rainbow can be seen everywhere. Birds in all their colours as far as the eye can see.

The balloon is going down a little. It sails over the sea, where mother and son Roky dolphin are enjoying a swim. The sea is calm and the waves move gently back and forth.

Roky sees the balloon and jumps up. He sees Butterfly and they greet each other. "Where are you going?" asks Roky. "I'm on a treasure hunt," says Butterfly. "Why?" "Well", says Butterfly, "I don't know what I like to do anymore. And my dress is grey/black and is missing all colour," she says with a sob in her voice.

Roky returns to his mother and whispers: "Mummy, I have a treasure chest down there. I'll get a colour for Butterfly's dress." "Very good idea", laughs Mummy.



Roky takes a deep dive and takes a light blue colour out of his treasure chest and gives it to Butterfly. "Wow", she says, "it's beautiful!" She quickly grabs a marker and starts to colour the bottom of her dress. "That looks better already", she laughs. Butterfly gives a heart full of love to Roky and his mother.



"Bye", she says. "Bye Butterfly", call Mother and Roky dolphin.

Mother and Roky swim towards the horizon. Butterfly looks for a nice spot in her balloon. It is getting late. She falls asleep feeling happy.