

The Leaf That Whispered





A magical writing prompt from The Storyteller's Treehouse

One morning, a leaf drifted down from the tallest tree in the forest. When you picked it up... it whispered your name.

What did the leaf say?

Was it a message, a map, or a warning?

Where will it lead you next?

t your imagination carry you. The forest is listening. ~					





Draw what the whispering leaf looked like:



