
The Power of the
Twelve Month
Brothers

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Aleksandra benitz

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Dedication

This book is dedicated to all children who believe in kindness, courage, and the magic of doing what is right. May this story inspire you to stay hopeful, help others, and always follow the goodness in your heart.

Rose was a little girl who lived with her stepmother and stepsister, Alba. She was a happy girl who loved going outside to visit her animal friend, like the chirping birds and the scampering squirrels. She even had a special friend - a little bunny she named him Philip and faithful doggie name Choco.



Rose also had many chores to do every day. Whenever she went to gather sticks to build the hearth, a trail of animals followed her. She spent those moments playing joyfully with them, turning her hard work into a game. Meanwhile, her stepsister, Alba , was deeply jealous . Watching Rose surrounded by so many animals filled her with envy. To make Rose's life harder, Alba would often "accidently" sabotage her chores - spilling water or scattering sugar across the floor just she would have to clean it all up again. Despite everything, Rose remained happy doing her chores and playing with her animals friends.



Her stepmother and stepsister grew jealous as they set at home watching her. In their anger, they came up with a plan to get rid of her forever. On the last day of December, during freezing winter blizzard, they ordered her into the forest to find fresh wild strawberries. They sent her out into the snow storm, hoping she would never find her way back home. Rose went outside feeling very sad , Choco followed her. Looking at the freezing winter blizzard, she knew it was a dangerous time to go into the forest.



What do they want from me?
She said out loud with tears in her eyes
As she stepped past the bushes and the tall trees, her little friend , Philip the bunny, suddenly came running to her side. Shivering from the cold, Philip asked Rose what was going on and why she was out in such a terrible storm. Rose sadly explained that her stepmother and stepsister, Alba, had sent her to find strawberries in the middle of winter. The little bunny shook his head in disbelieve. "Don't worry", he said. "Follow me! I have an idea."



Rose and doggie Choco followed Philip trough the forest as the blizzard winds whipped against their faces. In a hidden valley in the middle of the woods , they saw twelve brothers sitting around a crackling fire pit. These were the Twelve Month Brothers. The oldest and largest brother, December, sat upon a grand red throne. He was preparing to give his place to January, since it was the very last day of the year. When December saw Rose he stood up, invited her to the fire pit and asked her, "What brought you here my child on the middle of the winter storm"? Rose look up at him sadly and said, "My stepmother and my stepsister, Alba, sent me into the forest to find wild strawberries".



December looked at his younger brother June and told him, " We need to help Rose, can you sit on the throne right now"? In the very moment, the valley transformed! The snow melted away, reveling lush green grass and vibrant flowers. Birds began to sing in the trees, and the air turned warm. Rose and Philip the bunny ran as fast as they could to pick up the wild strawberries and doggie Choco follow them. They knew they had to be quick, because June only had thirty minutes to sit upon the throne. Filled with joy, Rose turned to June and December to thank them for their kindness. "Thank you so much!" she cried. With her basket full of bright, red strawberries, she and her faithful friends, Philip and Choco ran happily trough the woods, heading all the way home.



When Rose arrived home, her stepmother and stepsister stood in shock. They couldn't believe their eyes when they saw the fresh berries in the middle of a blizzard! "Where did you find these?" they demanded. Rose calmly told them the whole story -- how she had found the hidden valley and how the Twelve Month Brothers had used their magic to help her. They looked at each other, becoming even more angrier than before. "Oh, really?" they sneered. "If those brothers gave you this fresh berries in the winter, then you must go back! Go and bring us gold -- bags of golden money! So, Rose stepped back outside into the freezing wind, Doggie Choco ran behind her and her faithful friend, Philip, was also waiting for her once again. The little bunny and her faithful doggie ran behind her as they made their way back trough the deep snow to find the Twelve Month Brothers.



The Twelve Month Brothers could hardly believe their eyes when they saw Rose, Philip and Choco returned so soon. December stood up from his throne, his snowy brow furrowed with concern. He looked down at the shivering girl and asked, "What do they want from you now?" Rose looked down at her feet, feeling very ashamed. "Now, they sent me back to bring them gold and money," she whispered. The fire in the center of the brothers' circle cracked loudly as they listened to the words. December looked down at her kindly and said, "Don't worry, little girl. We will help you one more time. December gestured for her to come closer "Come here to the center," he told her. "Reach into the middle of our circle and pick up the glowing ember fire with your very own hands. Do not be afraid; it will not burn you."



Rose looked at December, her heart thumping with fear, but she did exactly as he told her. She reached out into the center of the fire pit and began picking up the glowing ambers. To her amazement, they didn't burn her skin! Instead, the moment she touched them, they transformed into heavy gold coins. Rose couldn't believe her eyes. She gathered as much as she could carry, and she , Philip the bunny and doggie Choco raced back home through the snow once more. When Rose returned home, her stepmother and stepsister Alba stared in disbelief at the piles of gold coins. "Where did you find this much wealth?" they cried. Once again, Rose peacefully explained how she had returned to the Twelve Month Brothers and how they had helped her. But the stepmother was not satisfied. "This is not enough! We want to be truly reach!" she shouted. She turned to her own daughter and said, "Alba, now it is your turn." Though Alba was a little upset to leave the warm house,, she bundled up in her thickest clothes and ran out into the blizzard, heading deep into the forest to find the brothers.



Alba finally reached the hidden valley where the Twelve Month Brothers sat around their crackling fire. When she stepped into the circle, December stood from his grand red throne. He looked at her with a stern expression and asked, "What do you need here , little girl? Why have you come to our fire?" Alba looked up at December and shouted, "My sister Rose brought home some gold, but I want more! We want to be truly rich. My mother sent me here to back much, much more gold than you gave to her. A look of great anger crossed December's face, his snowy beard trembling like a storm cloud. Despite his fury, he gestured to the center of the circle. "Come here, child," he said in a voice like crackling ice. "Reach in and pick up the firing embers for yourself and your mother." Alba reached greedily for the firing embers, but she immediately pulled her hand back with a scream. "Oh no! I'm hurt! They are burning hot!" she cried. December looked down at her with a knowing glint in his eyes. "If you cannot take the fire," he said calmly, "then pick up these dry sticks and branches instead. Take them home, my child. When you step inside your house, they might just turn into exactly what you are looking for." Little did Alba know, Philip the bunny had been following her the entire time, hiding in the shadows of the trees and watching everything that happened.



Clutching the heavy bundle of dry branches and wooden sticks, Alba ran as fast as she could toward her home. When her mother saw her daughter running trough the snow, she rushed outside to meet her, her eyes gleaming with greed. "Do you have the gold?" she cried out. Expecting to become the richest women in the world, Alba threw the pile of branches onto the floor. They both stood back, waiting with baited breath for the wood to transform into shimmering gold coins. But the magic of the Twelve Month Brothers works differently for those with cold hearts. Suddenly the dry sticks began to wiggle and squirm! Instead of turning into gold, the branches transformed into slithering snakes and scaly lizards. The mother and Alba screamed in terror as the creatures began chasing them right out of the front door! They ran as fast as they could, fleeing toward the dark forest, never to be seen again. Philip the bunny stood in the snow, chirping with laughter as he watched them disappear. He hooped inside to Rose and doggie Choco, and told her everything that had happened.



From that day on, Rose lived peacefully in the house, free from her mean family. She and her best friend, Philip, and Choco remained side by side, living happily ever after. From that day forward, the weather around Rose's little house was always exactly what she needed. When she wanted flowers, Spring arrived early. When she was hungry, Summer brought the sweetest berries. And every year on the coldest night of winter, a small pile of golden coins would appear on her doorstep -- a gift from December and her twelve magical friends." THE END




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