

Aamunlight - Whispers Within

Whispering Meadow



To my daughter,
who reminds me every day
that we all carry a little
magic inside.

Whispering Meadow
Aamunlight — Whispers Within (Book 1)

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A golden, sunlit forest scene. A large, dark tree trunk is on the left side. The background is a bright, hazy golden light, suggesting a sunrise or sunset. The ground is covered in green grass and small white flowers. The overall atmosphere is warm and peaceful.

The forest behind Sofianna's house
was a place she knew well.
She knew where the moss grew
softest,
where the blueberries ripened first,
and where the wind liked to rest
after a long journey.

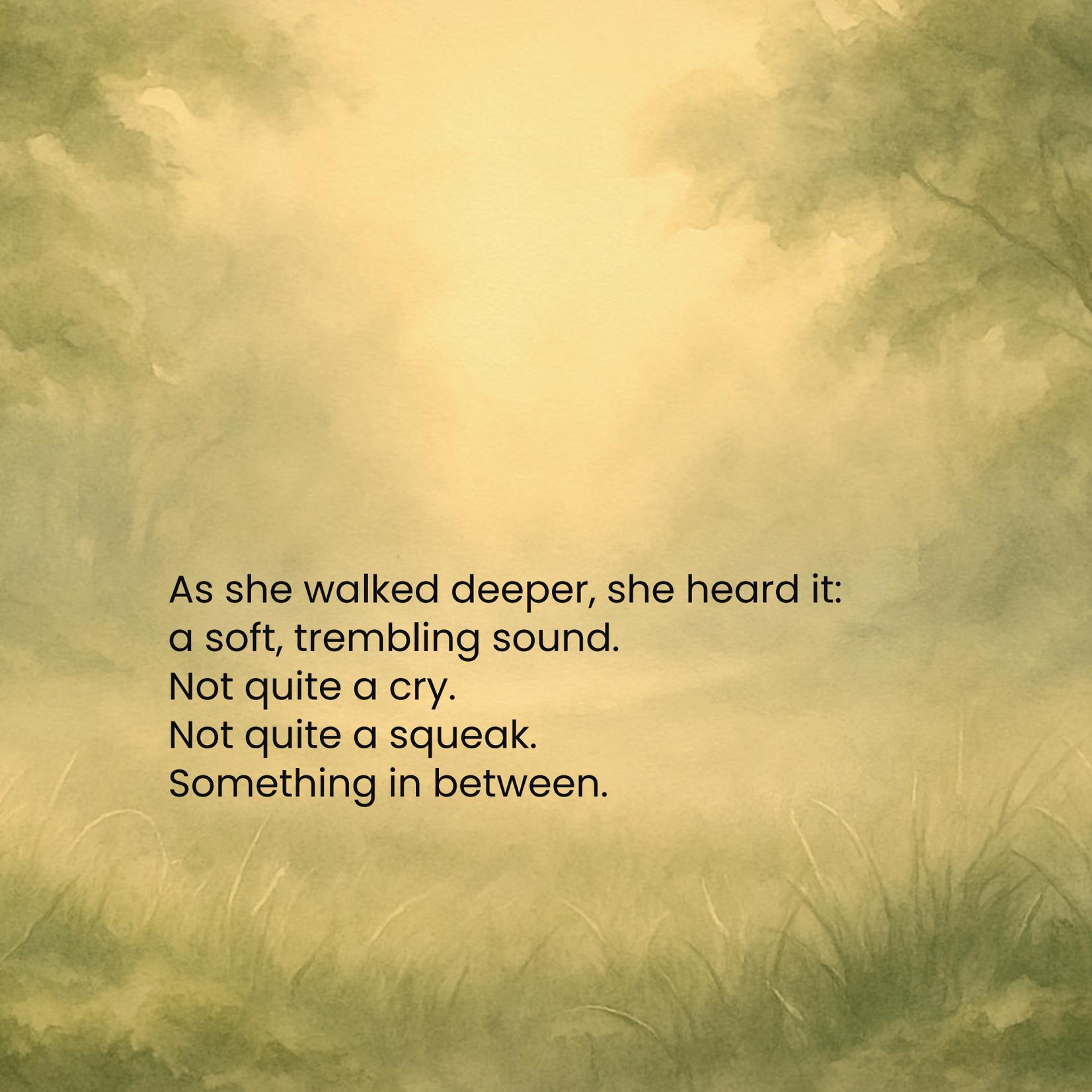


But that morning, something felt
different.

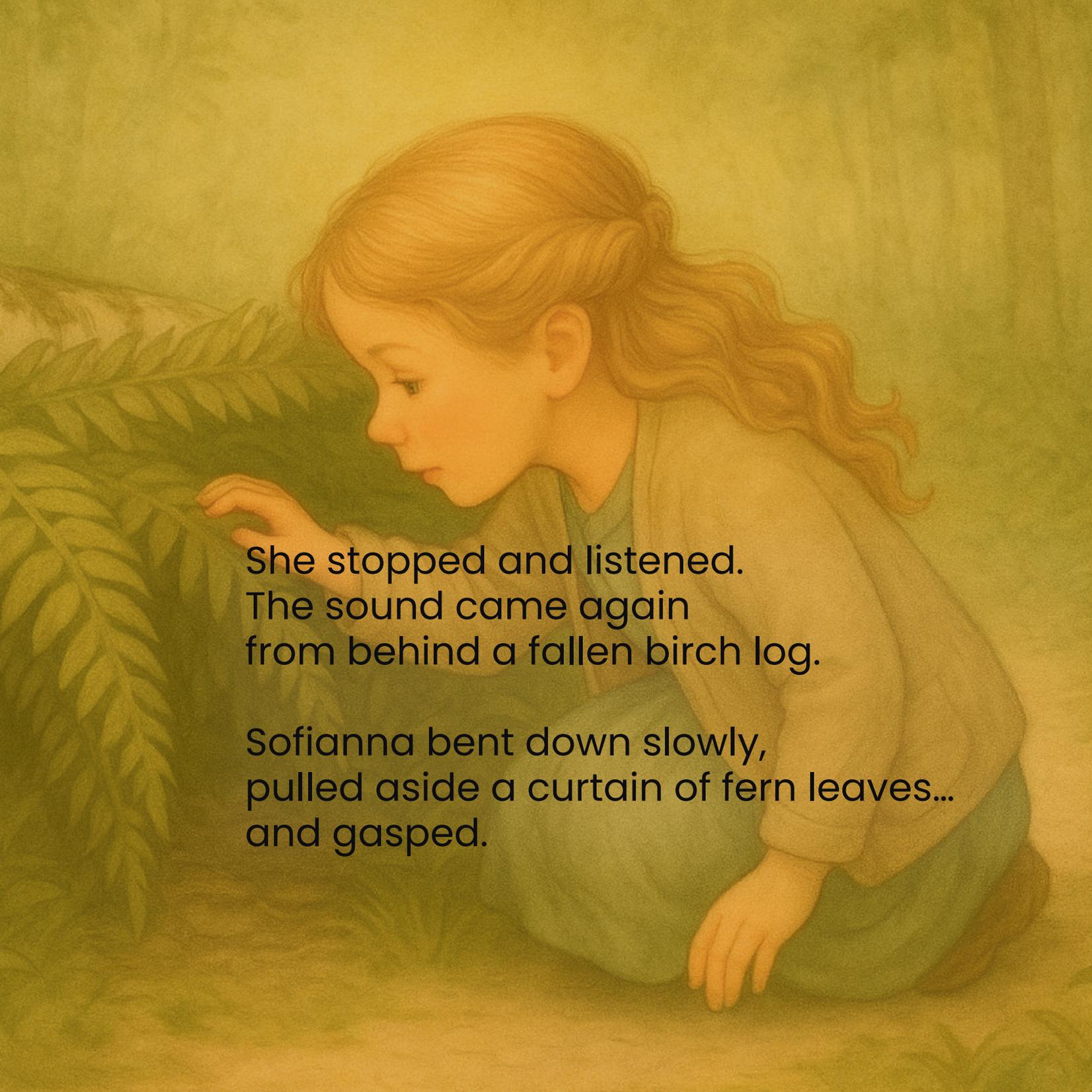
The air was still.

The birds were quiet.

And Sofianna felt a tiny, fluttering feeling
in her chest.



As she walked deeper, she heard it:
a soft, trembling sound.
Not quite a cry.
Not quite a squeak.
Something in between.



She stopped and listened.
The sound came again
from behind a fallen birch log.

Sofianna bent down slowly,
pulled aside a curtain of fern leaves...
and gasped.

Behind the fern
leaves,
in a soft patch of
golden light,
sat the tiniest bunny
Sofianna had ever
seen.



A young girl with long, wavy brown hair is kneeling in a forest. She is wearing a light-colored cardigan over a blue top. She is looking down at a small, white rabbit with bright blue eyes. Her right hand is reaching out towards the rabbit. The background is a soft, green forest setting with trees and foliage.

Its fur was white
as morning frost.
And its eyes were
bright and
shimmering blue.
It looked up at her,
trembling.



"Hi," Sofianna
whispered softly.
"Don't worry. I
won't hurt you."

The bunny's little
nose twitched.
Then the
trembling began
again.
Not from fear, but
from sadness.

A young girl with long, wavy blonde hair is looking down at a small white rabbit. The rabbit has large, expressive blue eyes and a slightly sad expression. The background is a soft, textured green, suggesting a meadow or forest floor. The overall tone is gentle and empathetic.

“What’s wrong?” she asked.

“I’m... lost,” it whispered.

“I can’t find my way back to the Whispering Meadow.”

“What is your name?” Sofianna asked.

“I don’t remember”
The bunny whispered.

When a tiny bunny with shimmering blue eyes appears
beneath the ferns, Sofianna's world
changes.

What begins as a simple walk through the forest
becomes a journey of kindness, intuition, and the
quiet magic that guides us when we listen.

"Whispering Meadow" is a warm tale about trust,
gentle bravery, and the friendships
that help us find our way home.

From the series
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