



*Sometimes courage means staying calm, even when something scary is happening.*

For a moment, nobody spoke. Then Sarah giggled and whispered, “Did that bear just steal our marshmallows? Those were the good ones.”

Soon the campsite was filled with relieved laughter. The bear was gone. Everyone was safe. And the only thing missing... was dessert.

The next morning, Ranger Miller stopped by the campsite.

He noticed muddy paw prints near the cooler and, in a worried voice, said to the group, “Looks like you had a visitor.”

Leo pointed proudly at {text:child\_name}. "{text:child\_gender} scared it away!"

The ranger nodded toward {text:child\_name}. "No screaming. No running. Just clear thinking. That's real courage."