

EP 01 Transcript

The Day Tippy Met Lobo

This is the transcript for Episode 1: The Day Tippy Met Lobo.

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Once upon a time, in a quiet, green forest filled with tall trees, wildflowers, and birdsong, there lived a little rabbit named Tippy.

Tippy had soft, warm brown fur, gentle brown eyes, and two long, floppy ears. Tippy was kind and curious, and he loved discovering new things.

Not very far away, in that same forest, lived a young wolf named Lobo.

Lobo was a little bigger than Tippy, with fluffy gray-and-tan fur, a wiggly tail, and soulful brown eyes. One of Lobo's ears had a sweet little bend in the middle. Lobo was curious about the world around him, and he loved exploring the forest, too.

Tippy and Lobo lived in the same forest, but they had never met.

One morning, Tippy was following a winding path between the trees when he heard a quiet sound behind him.

Tippy stopped.

He turned around and saw Lobo standing at the edge of the path.

For a moment, neither of them said a word.

Tippy looked at Lobo.

Lobo looked at Tippy.

Then Tippy took one small step forward.

"Hello," he said. "My name is Tippy."

"Hello, Tippy," said the young wolf. "I'm Lobo."

Tippy tilted his head. "What are you doing here?"

"I'm exploring," Lobo replied. "I wonder what is around the next bend in the path."

Tippy smiled. "That is exactly what I was wondering."

For the first time, Tippy and Lobo walked along the path together. They listened to the birds, watched the leaves dance, and wondered what they might find around the next bend.

So Tippy and Lobo decided to explore together.

First, they came to a little pond. Wiggle, wiggle! Bright fish swam beneath the clear water, and sunlight danced across the surface.

"Look!" said Tippy. "The fish are swimming in a line. Wiggle, wiggle!"

"Where do you think they are going?" asked Lobo. "Perhaps they are looking for a quiet place to rest."

They watched quietly for a while. Then "SPLASH!" A little green frog jumped right into the water.

Tippy and Lobo giggled as the ripples spread across the pond. The frog disappeared beneath the water, and a moment later, two round eyes peeked out again.

Next, they heard a busy sound above them. Chirp, chirp! A family of birds was building a nest high in the branches.

The birds carried tiny twigs and soft pieces of grass, one at a time. Some flew up to the nest, while others searched below for one more little piece.

"Everyone has a job," said Tippy.

"And everyone is helping," said Lobo.

Rustle, rustle! The leaves moved in the breeze. Tippy and Lobo watched as the birds worked together to make a safe, warm home.

As they continued along the path, Tippy and Lobo noticed a busy family of squirrels and chipmunks.

One squirrel carried an acorn. Another tucked food beneath the leaves. Chipmunks darted in and out of the old log, carrying tiny treasures home.

"Everyone is busy," said Tippy.

"And everyone is getting ready," said Lobo.

They watched the squirrels and chipmunks work. A tiny mushroom pushed up through the soft earth, and tall grasses waved beside the path.

Even the smallest creatures had important work to do.

Just then, a bright butterfly floated past Tippy's nose.

Tippy held very still and watched its delicate wings move up and down.

"Hello, little butterfly," whispered Tippy.

The butterfly hovered for a moment, then fluttered gently away.

Lobo smiled. "The forest is full of tiny surprises."

Tippy looked around in wonder.

"The forest is full of so many different creatures," he said.

"Yes," said Lobo. "And they all have their own special place."

Tippy thought about that.

"A rabbit is different from a wolf," he said.

"That's true," said Lobo.

"But we can still explore together."

Lobo smiled. "And we can still be friends."

They looked around at the birds in the branches, the squirrels near the logs, the fish in the pond, and the flowers growing in the sunshine. Every creature was different, and every creature had something to do.

The two friends sat beneath a tall tree and listened to the forest around them.

Chirp, chirp! went the birds. Bzz, bzz! went the insects. Rustle, rustle! went the leaves.

The forest was filled with different sounds and different creatures, but together they made a home.

Tippy was a rabbit. Lobo was a wolf. They looked different, but they were very much alike! They both loved to explore, make sounds, laugh, and be kind.

They listened when the other one spoke. They helped each other notice new things. They learned that you do not have to be the same to be good friends. Being different is wonderful!

Soon, the sun began to set, painting the sky in bright oranges and soft pinks.

Tippy looked out past the trees. "Look, Lobo! What is that over there? It looks like a farm!"

"It is a farm!" Lobo smiled. "I wonder who lives there?"

"Let's go see tomorrow," Tippy said.

"Yes," said Lobo. "We can go on a new adventure!"

Tippy smiled as he watched the sky turn gold, orange, and soft pink. "It was a wonderful day," he said. "I am glad we became friends."

"So am I," said Lobo. "There are so many adventures waiting for us."

As the sun sank low, Tippy and Lobo said goodnight while they looked toward the farm, already wondering who they would meet tomorrow.

And that was the day Tippy met Lobo—the beginning of a friendship, and the beginning of many adventures to come.

Thank you for sharing this adventure with Tippy and Lobo.

There are always more gentle discoveries waiting in the woods.

Until next time, keep listening, keep wondering, and keep being kind.