

Curious Ollie's Daytime Adventure

Learning that listening is the bravest
thing of all.

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BlueRoseONE.com
Stories Matter

New Delhi • London

BLUEROSE PUBLISHERS

India | U.K.

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ISBN: 978-93-7139-586-1

Cover Design: Shubham Verma
Illustrated by: lakshay Parnami, Manvi Gupta, Vanshita Nagpal

First Edition: August 2025

Dedicated To

my little daughter,

Whose endless questions remind me how beautiful it is to see the world through curious eyes. May you always dream big, fly far, and trust the love that guides you home. This story is for you- and every little heart that dares to wonder.

**Ollie was a fluffy little owl, so wise,
With big round eyes and love for the skies.
He slept through the morning, like owls
always do,
But he wondered, What does the bright sun
feel like too?**





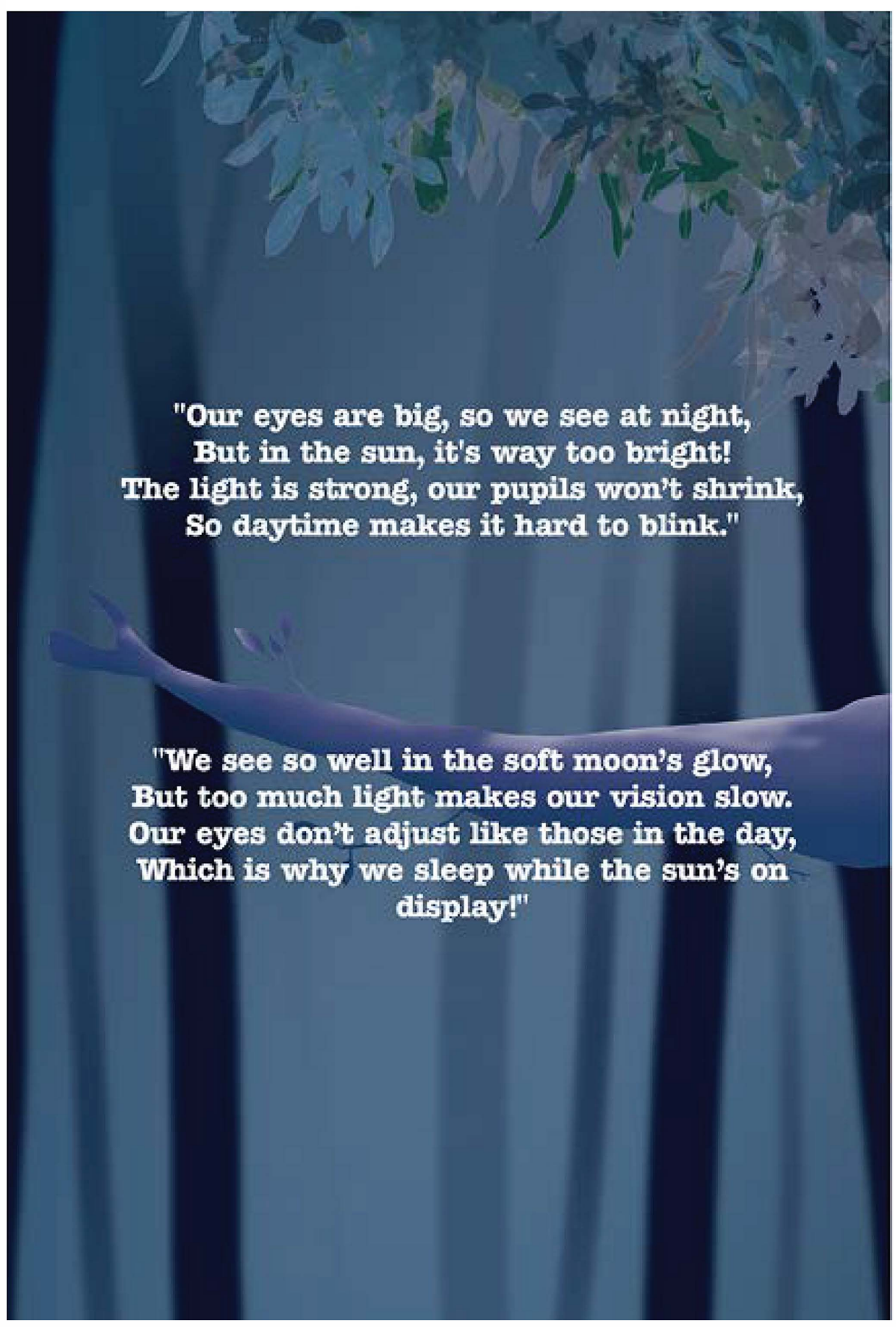
**"Why do I always wake up at night?
Why can't I fly when the sun is bright?"**



A night sky with a full moon and stars, with evergreen trees at the bottom.

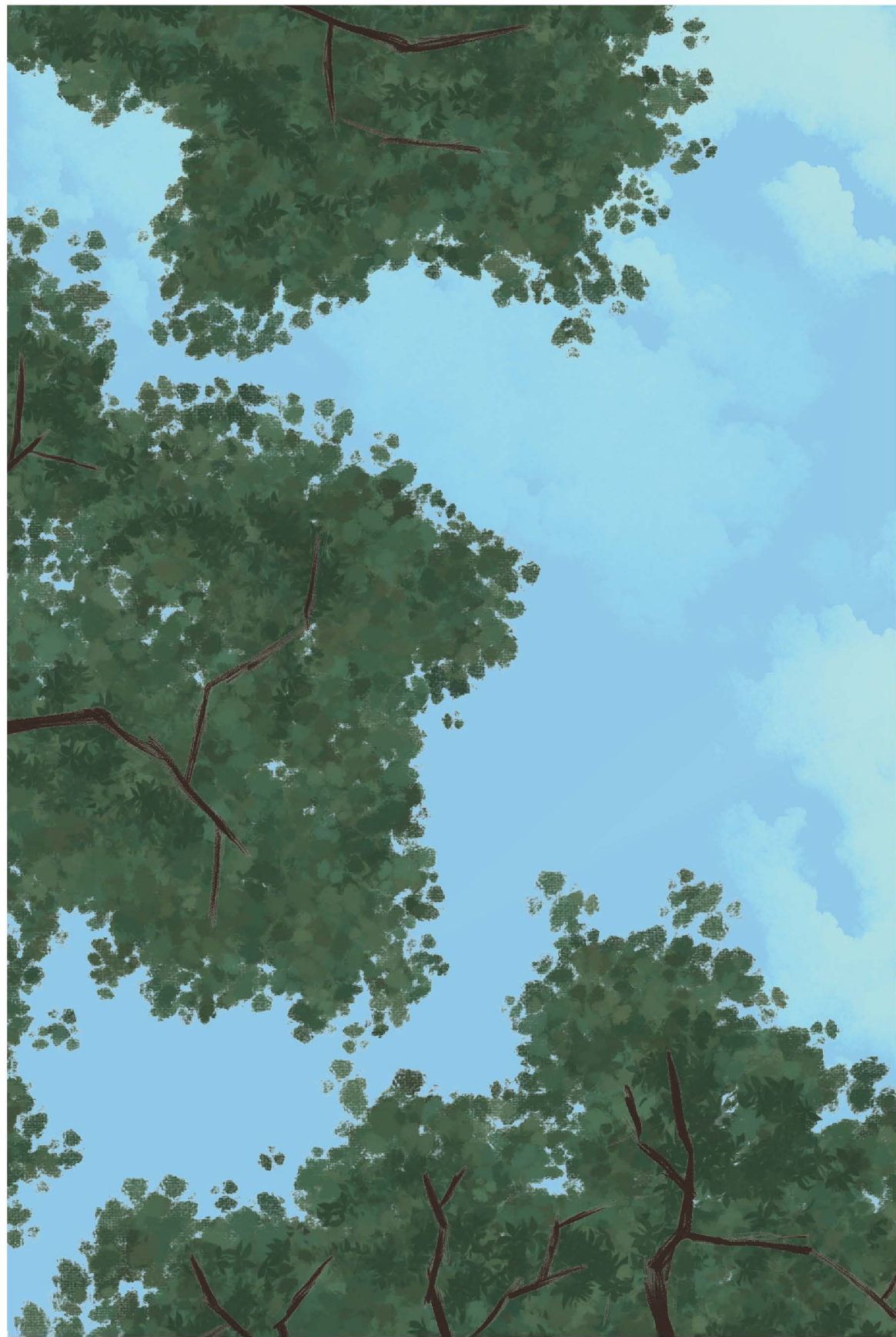
**His mom just smiled and said with care,
"The daytime world is hard to bear!"**

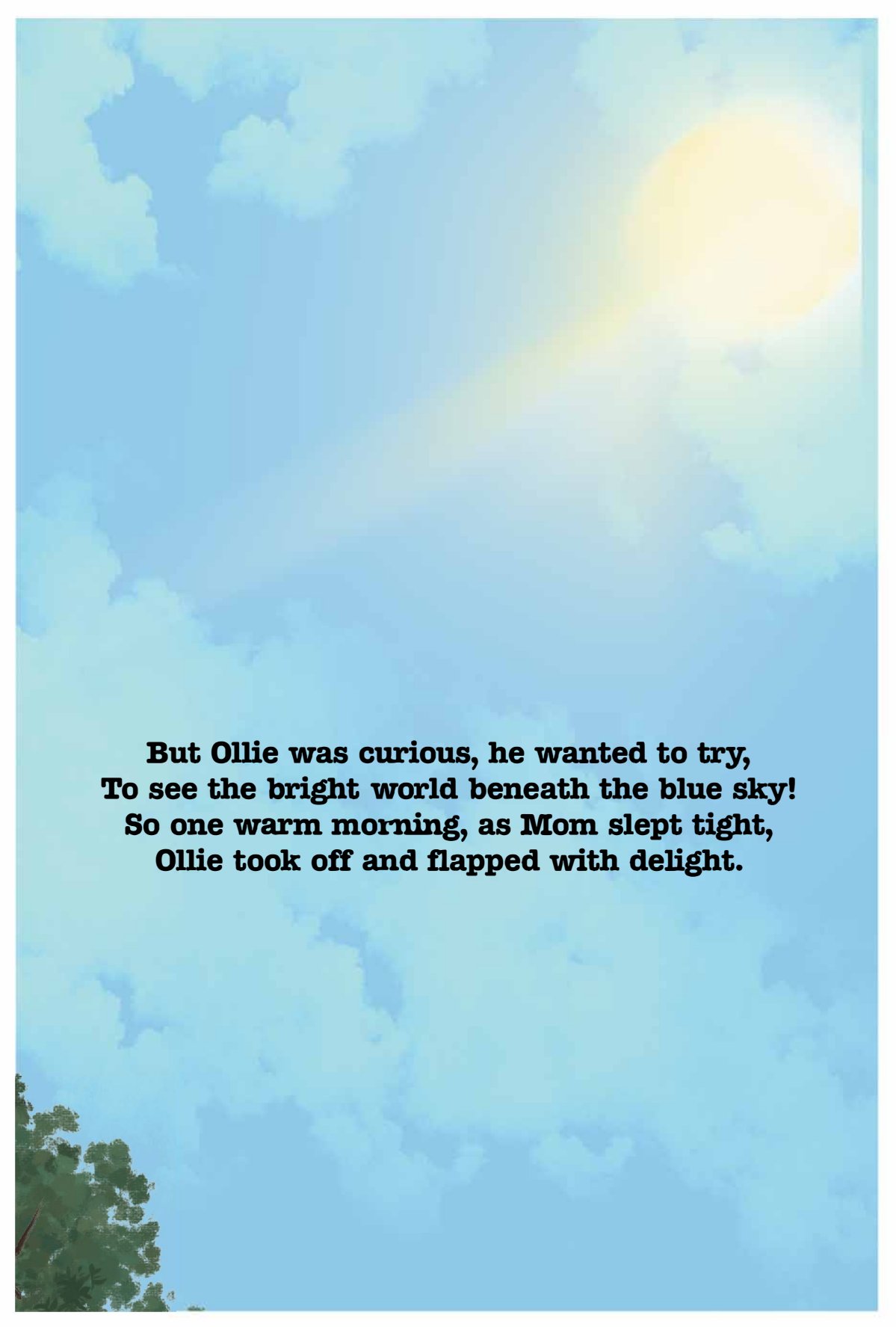


The background is a blue-toned illustration of a forest. In the upper right corner, there is a branch with green leaves and small white flowers. In the lower half, a long, thin, light-colored branch extends horizontally across the frame. The background consists of vertical lines representing tree trunks, creating a sense of depth.

**"Our eyes are big, so we see at night,
But in the sun, it's way too bright!
The light is strong, our pupils won't shrink,
So daytime makes it hard to blink."**

**"We see so well in the soft moon's glow,
But too much light makes our vision slow.
Our eyes don't adjust like those in the day,
Which is why we sleep while the sun's on
display!"**

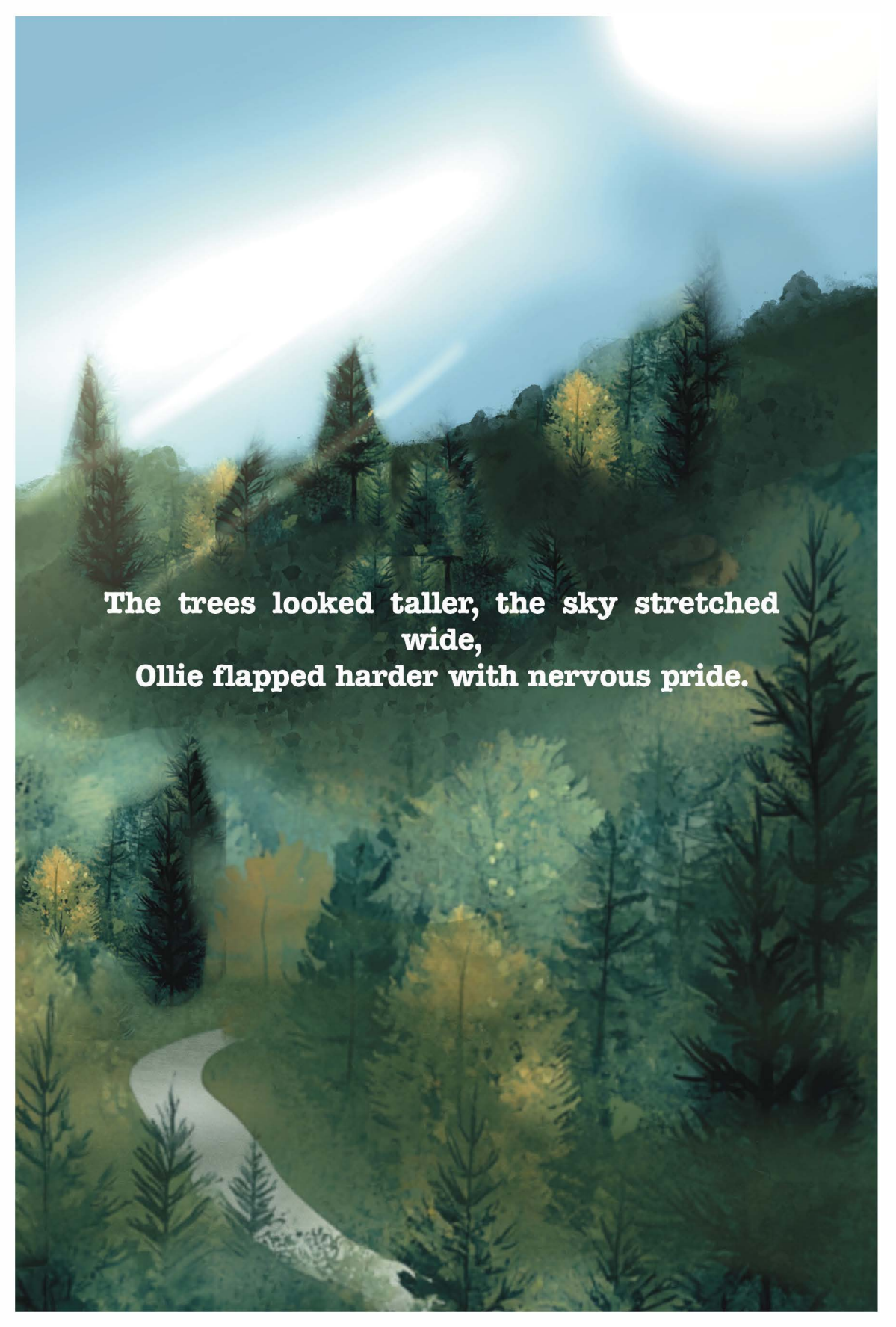


A bright yellow sun is positioned in the upper right corner of the frame, casting a soft, hazy glow across the sky. The sky is a clear, vibrant blue, filled with numerous small, white, puffy clouds. In the bottom left corner, the dark green, leafy branches of a tree are visible, partially obscuring the sky.

**But Ollie was curious, he wanted to try,
To see the bright world beneath the blue sky!
So one warm morning, as Mom slept tight,
Ollie took off and flapped with delight.**



**As Ollie flew out for his first daytime flight,
The world looked huge and glowing bright.**



**The trees looked taller, the sky stretched
wide,
Ollie flapped harder with nervous pride.**

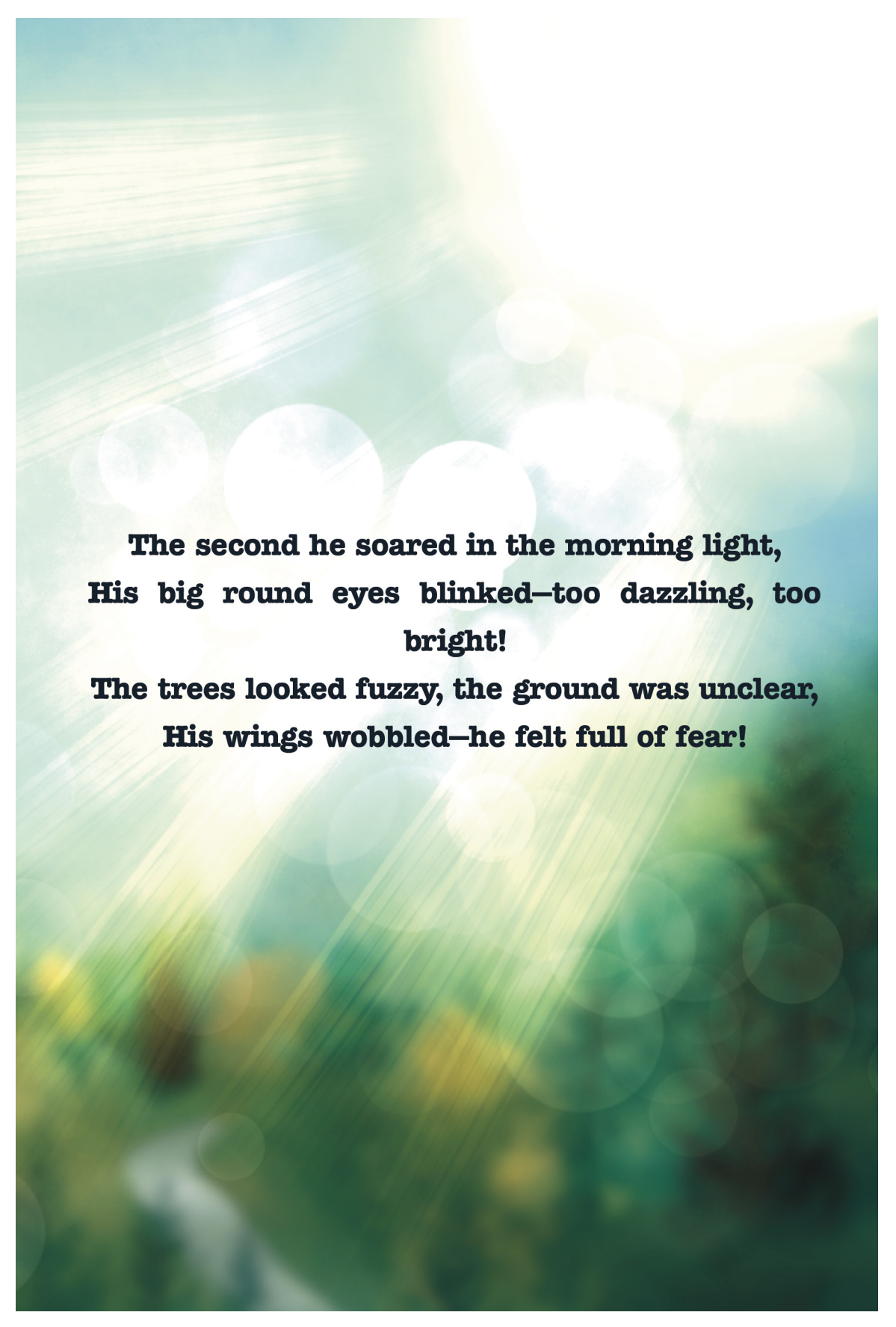
**Birds chirped loudly in colorful trees,
Bees buzzed by with a humming breeze.**





**The sunlight sparkled on every stream,
It felt like flying inside a dream!**





**The second he soared in the morning light,
His big round eyes blinked—too dazzling, too
bright!**

**The trees looked fuzzy, the ground was unclear,
His wings wobbled—he felt full of fear!**



**Ollie tried to focus, but his eyes stayed wide,
The sun was too much—he couldn't decide!
The daylight blurred everything in sight,
Nothing looked normal—nothing was right!**

**"My pupils stay big, they don't know
what to do,
I can't see like eagles or birds who
love blue!"**

**He flapped and twirled, but his vision
was poor,
The golden sun made his head feel unsure.**

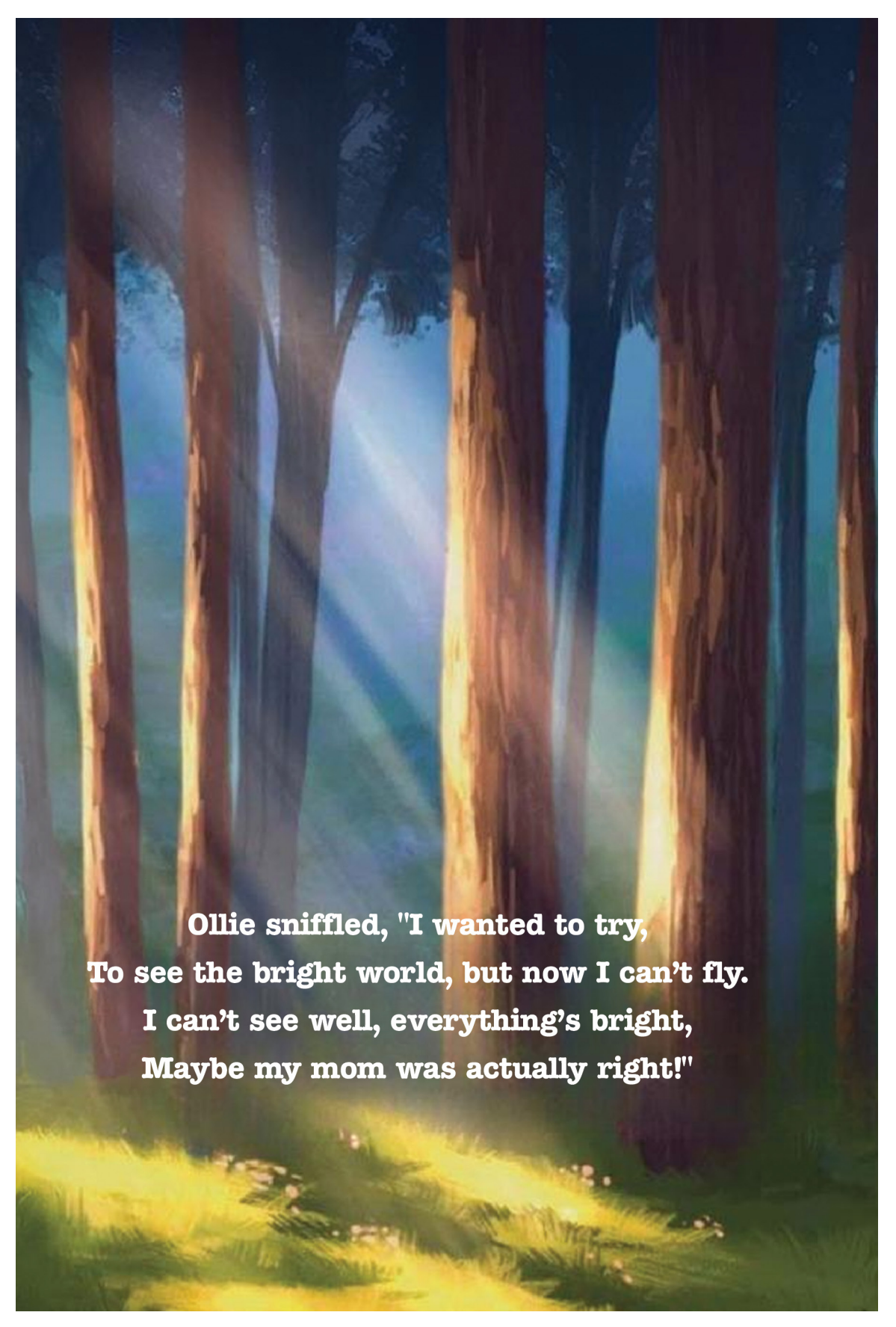




**Just then, a shadow fell from the sky,
A golden eagle with wings spread high.**

**"Little owl, why are you awake?
The sun is too bright, thats a big mistake!"**



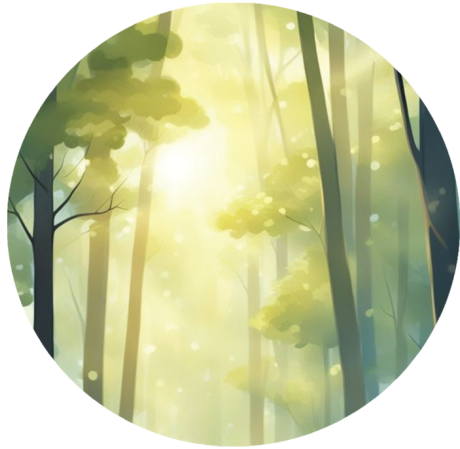


**Ollie sniffled, "I wanted to try,
To see the bright world, but now I can't fly.
I can't see well, everything's bright,
Maybe my mom was actually right!"**

**The eagle chuckled and stretched his wings,
"Not every creature fits in all things.**

**I see in sunlight, sharp and clear,
Because my pupils shrink when the bright light
is near.**





**"But owls like you, with big wide eyes,
Are made for darkness and nighttime skies.
You see the shadows, the stars, and the night,
But the daylight world is too full of light!"**



**Ollie listened and flapped with care,
The eagle guided him through the air.
His vision was foggy, but he tried his best,
He just wanted to be back in his nest.**

**Mom was waiting, her heart full of fright,
She hugged him close and held him tight.**

**“Oh Ollie, my dear, you had me so scared,
But I knew you’d come home—I always cared!”**



**Ollie snuggled under Mom's warm wing,
Feeling safe from the daytime's sting.**

**"I understand now, I see why,
The night is where I'm meant to fly."**



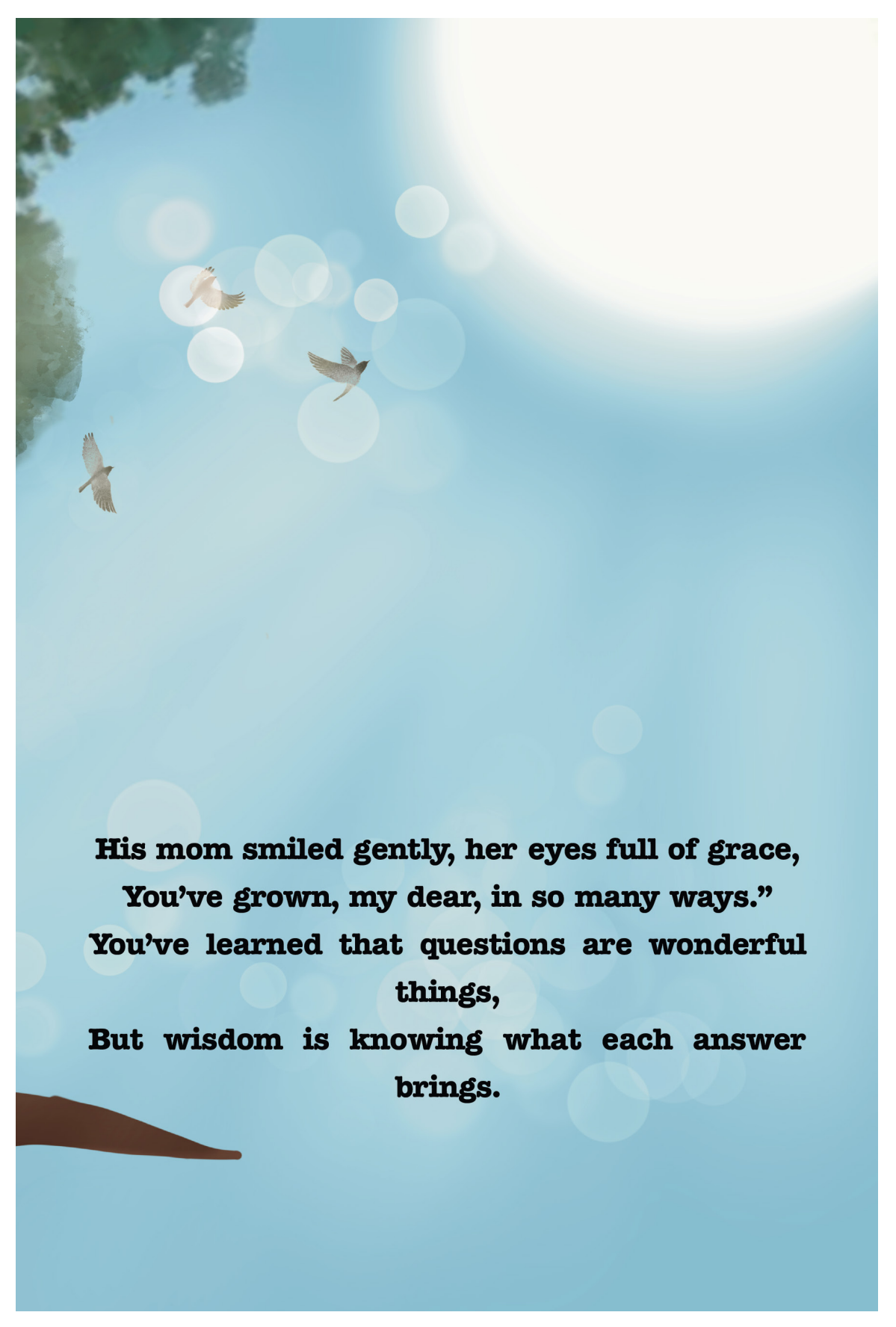
**"I still love questions," he said with delight,
"But I'll trust you, Mom, you're always
right!"**

**That night, under the silver moon,
Ollie flew freely, happy and tuned.
He knew his place, he learned his way,
And Mom's wisdom would guide him every day.**



The very next morning, with stars tucked away,
Ollie sat thinking at the break of day.
He watched the sun rise and calmly said,
“I’ll soar with the night, where my gift is best
spread.”





**His mom smiled gently, her eyes full of grace,
You've grown, my dear, in so many ways."
You've learned that questions are wonderful
things,
But wisdom is knowing what each answer
brings.**



**Later that evening, beneath the night sky,
Young owlets gathered, their feathers held high.
They listened to Ollie, wide-eyed and still,
As he shared his story of climbing the hill.**



**“I tried the sun once, it shined too bright,
My eyes weren’t made for the daytime light.
But I learned so much and found my way,
That’s why I fly safely at night today.”**

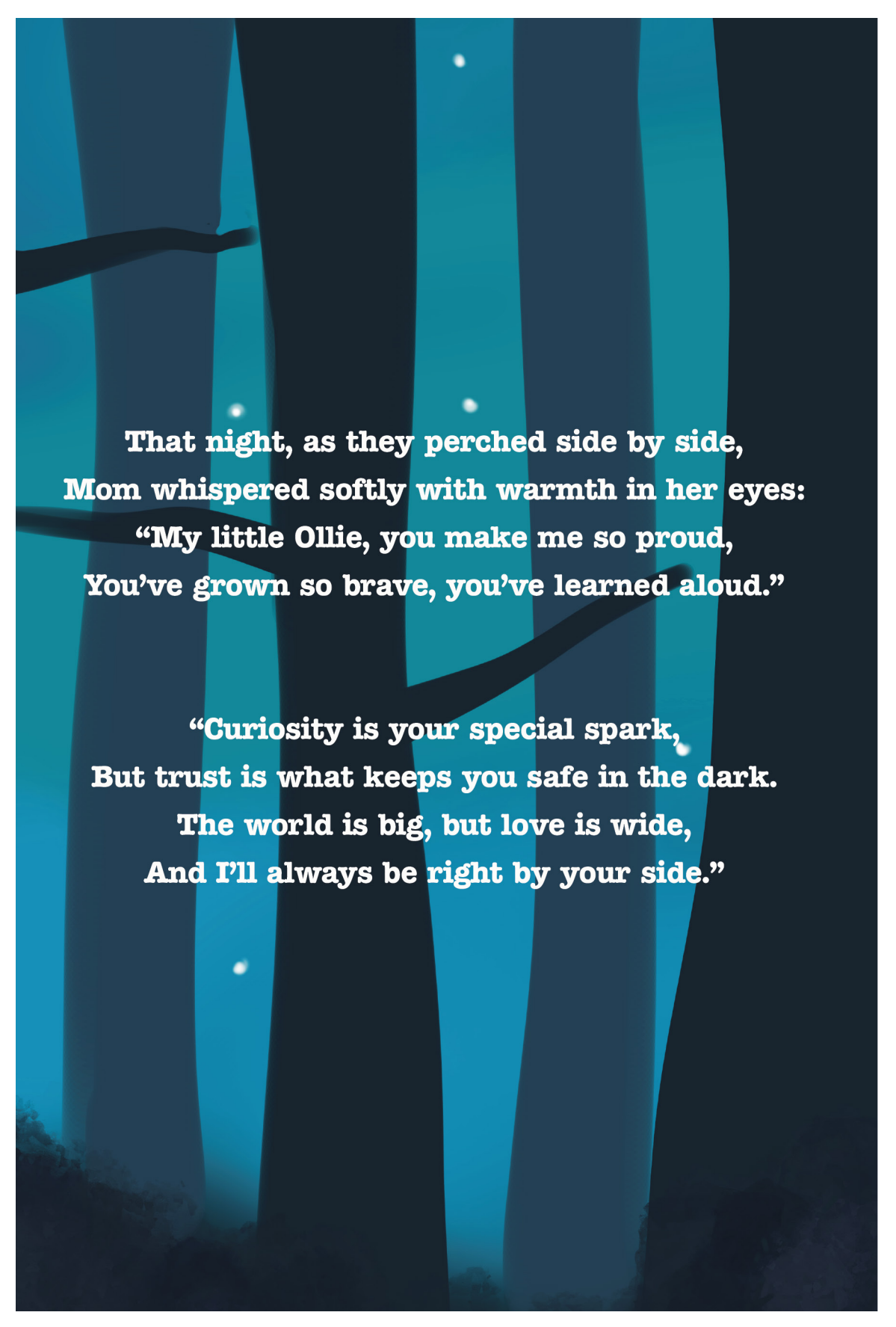
**The younger owlets clapped with joy and pride,
“Thank you, Ollie, for being our guide!”**





**He grinned and said, “If you’re ever unsure,
Ask your mom – her love is pure.”**





**That night, as they perched side by side,
Mom whispered softly with warmth in her eyes:**

**“My little Ollie, you make me so proud,
You’ve grown so brave, you’ve learned aloud.”**

**“Curiosity is your special spark,
But trust is what keeps you safe in the dark.**

**The world is big, but love is wide,
And I’ll always be right by your side.”**



MORAL OF THE STORY

**Curiosity is great, and learning is fun,
But trusting those who love us helps
everyone!**



Fun Owl Facts!

Owls have big eyes that are made for low light.



Their pupils don't shrink fast in the sun, making daylight blurry for them.

Owls are silent flyers because of their special soft feathers.

They see better at night than almost any other bird!





Help Ollie find his way back to his mother

**Can you help Ollie fly safely back to his
mother? Trace the path and make sure
he doesn't get lost!**

