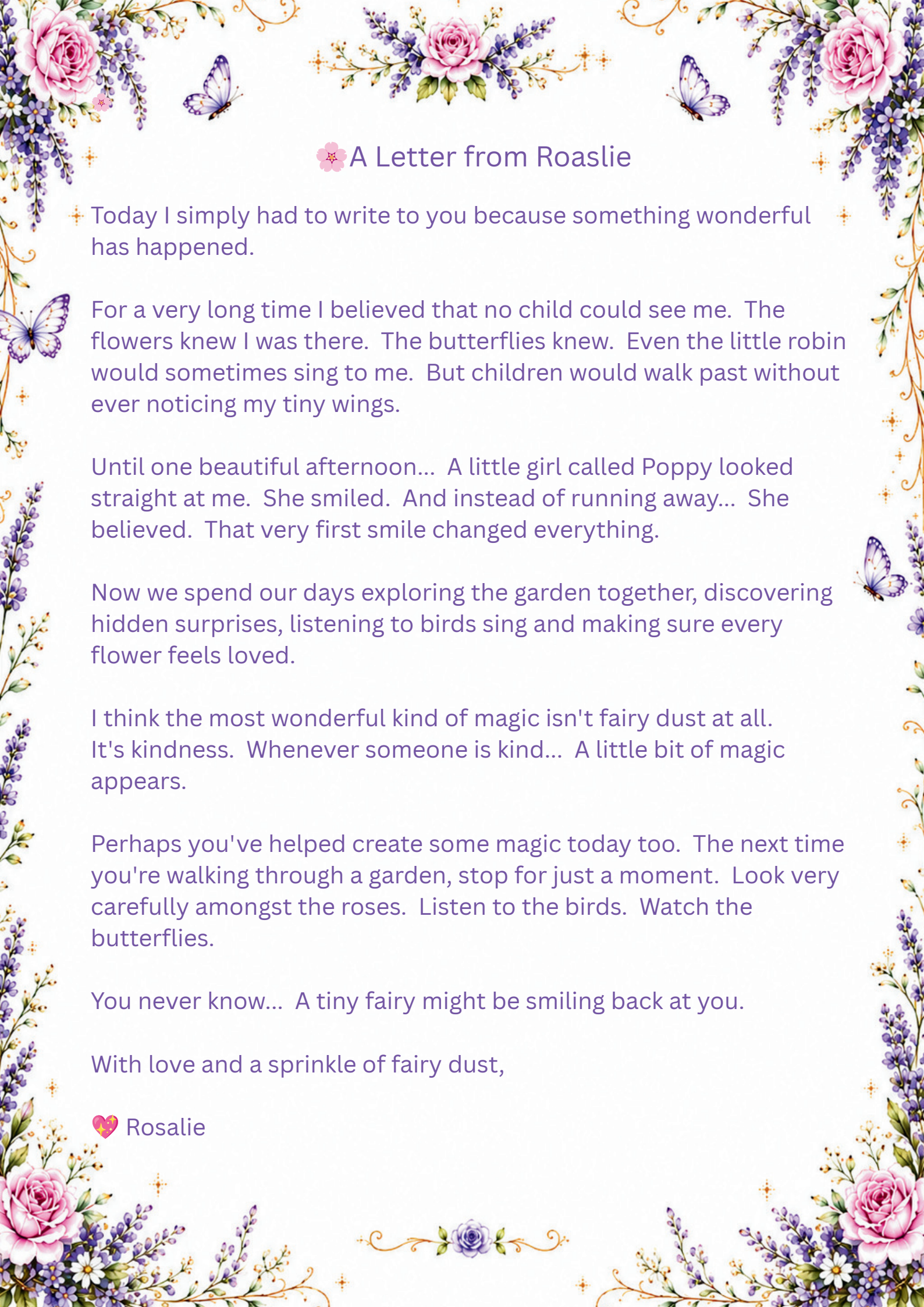




🌸 A Letter from Roaslie

✦ Today I simply had to write to you because something wonderful has happened.

For a very long time I believed that no child could see me. The flowers knew I was there. The butterflies knew. Even the little robin would sometimes sing to me. But children would walk past without ever noticing my tiny wings.

Until one beautiful afternoon... A little girl called Poppy looked straight at me. She smiled. And instead of running away... She believed. That very first smile changed everything.

Now we spend our days exploring the garden together, discovering hidden surprises, listening to birds sing and making sure every flower feels loved.

I think the most wonderful kind of magic isn't fairy dust at all. It's kindness. Whenever someone is kind... A little bit of magic appears.

Perhaps you've helped create some magic today too. The next time you're walking through a garden, stop for just a moment. Look very carefully amongst the roses. Listen to the birds. Watch the butterflies.

You never know... A tiny fairy might be smiling back at you.

With love and a sprinkle of fairy dust,

💖 Rosalie

