

One summer holiday, Meera and Aarav sailed with their uncle to a small island. The sky was clear, and the shining **sun** made the water sparkle. Aarav laughed, "Look at the farmer's **son** waving from the dock. He must want to join us!"

When they reached the island, they found a strange sign:

"Solve the homophone riddles to find the hidden treasure."

Excited, the children began.

The first clue said:

*"I grow in the garden and smell sweet,
But in your kitchen, I'm ground fine to eat."*

Meera clapped. "That's easy—**flower** and **flour**!"

They found a little bag of flour and a yellow flower tied together as their first prize.

They walked on until they heard waves crashing. The clue read:

*"I stretch wide, blue and deep,
Look closely, use your eyes to peep."*

Aarav shouted, "That must be the **sea** and the word **seel**!"

Just then, a parrot squawked, "See me by the **sea**!" and dropped the next clue.

Under a tree, they found two green fruits. The riddle said:

*"I'm a fruit, juicy and fair,
I also mean two of a kind, a matching pair."*

"Of course!" Meera grinned. "**Pear** and **pair**!"

They ate one pear each and tucked the clue into their bag.

As they walked through the forest, something rustled. A brown **bear** appeared, sniffing the ground. The riddle nailed to a tree read:

*"I walk on four legs and roar with might,
But if you have no shoes, your feet are in sight."*

Aarav whispered, "That's **bear** and **bare**!"

The bear wandered away, and they sighed in relief.

Next, they saw a little animal hopping fast. The clue said:

*"I hop in the fields with ears so fair,
On your head grows something called hair."*

The children laughed together, "That's **hare** and **hair**!"

At last, they reached an old castle. A shining **knight** in silver armor stood guard. He handed them the final riddle:

*"By day I shine, by night I'm gone,
I guard the castle till the stars come on."*

"That's **knight** and **night**!" Meera said confidently.

The knight smiled and opened a golden chest. Inside were storybooks, puzzles, and shiny word cards.

"Your treasure," he said, "is the magic of learning. With these stories and words, you will always have adventures."

Meera and Aarav cheered. They had solved every homophone clue and discovered that the true treasure was not gold, but knowledge.