The Secret of the Whispering Woods

Leo loved spending Saturdays at his grandmother's cabin, right at the edge of Pine Ridge Forest. Unlike the noisy city where Leo the forest was full of gentle sounds: the rustle of dry leaves, the distant tapping of a woodpecker, and the soft whoosh of wind through the tall pine trees. Grandma always called it the "Whispering Woods" because, if you because, if you stood very still, it sounded like the trees were sharing secrets.



One crisp October morning, Leo decided to explore the trail behind the garden. He packed a small backpack with a magniffying glass, a notebook, and a shiny red apple. As he walked deeper into the woods, he noticed something unusual near the base of an old oak tree. A trail of tiny blue pebbles led off the main path and disappeared under a curtain of hanging moss. Curious, Leo pushed the moss aside. Behind it was a hollow inside the oak trunk, just big enough for a small woodland creature.

Inside the hollow, someone had arranged a neat little bed of dry moss, three acorn caps stacked like tiny bowls, and a shiny silver button that Leo recognized immediately—it had fallen off his winter coat the last time he visited! Leo smiled and placed his shiny red apple right next to the acorn bowls. He didn't know if a clever squirrel, a curious magpie, or a tiny forest sprite lived in the oak tree, but he knew one thing for sure: he had just made a new friend in the Whispering Woods.

Part 1: Multiple Choice

1. Why did Grandma call it the 'Whispering Woods'?

A) People could not talk loudly.
B) The wind sounded like secrets.

2. What led Leo off the main trail?

A) A singing woodpecker
B) Tiny blue pebbles

3. What belonged to Leo inside the tree?

A) A silver button
B) A magnifying glass

Part 2: Vocabulary Matching

1. Crisp	**A)** Small smooth stones
2. Curious	**B)** Empty space inside something
3. Hollow	**C)** Cool, fresh, and brisk
4. Pebbles	**D)** Eager to learn more

LIVEWORKSHEETS