



On the first sun-dappled  
morning of spring, the little  
fawn bid farewell to his family.

With never a glance back, he set off down  
the long, winding road towards the sun.



“Tomorrow I will find you, Sun,” sighed the fawn.  
But he did not know where to look.


Glancing up, he spotted a row of great,  
green frogs, peering down at him  
from along the water’s edge.

“Excuse me,” said the fawn. “Do you know?  
After the sun sets – where does it go?”

“The sun lives over that hill,” croaked the frogs.  
Then they hopped into the cool, dark pool,  
and the little fawn was alone.





A vibrant illustration of a fox and a fawn in a forest at night. The fox, on the left, is a large, stylized orange-red fox with a white muzzle and a wide, toothy grin. The fawn, on the right, is a small, spotted deer standing in a clearing. The background is a deep red-orange, suggesting a sunset or night sky, with a large, glowing yellow sun or moon partially obscured by dark, bare trees. The ground is covered in a layer of colorful autumn leaves in shades of red, orange, yellow, and blue. The overall style is whimsical and artistic.

As darkness crept in, the fawn  
noticed a flicker of orange. Could it be  
the sun, hiding here amongst the trees?


But no, it was a fox!

The little fawn said,  
“Excuse me, fox. But do you know?  
After the sun sets – where does it go?”

The fox grinned.  
“Why, if I saw the sun at night,  
then it wouldn't be night at all!”

And with a swish of his tail  
he was gone.



A detailed illustration of a night forest scene. In the upper left, a snowy owl with white feathers and dark spots sits on a branch of a tree. In the center-right, a spotted fawn with large antlers stands in a clearing. In the lower left, a hedgehog is visible among the foliage. In the upper right, two bats are flying. The background is dark with glowing fireflies and silhouettes of trees and bushes. The overall mood is magical and serene.

For the first time, he saw the bats,  
and the owls and the hedgehogs.

He saw the glow of  
fireflies as they danced  
around him.

Instead of howls and screeches, he heard the  
night-time song. Entranced by the beauty of the  
night, the fawn barely noticed when the sun spread  
its golden fingers the next morning.