Dante's Dance with Anger



Once upon a time, there was a boy named Dante. He had dark curly hair and twinkling eyes, and he loved playing outside. But sometimes, he felt a storm of anger rumbling inside him!



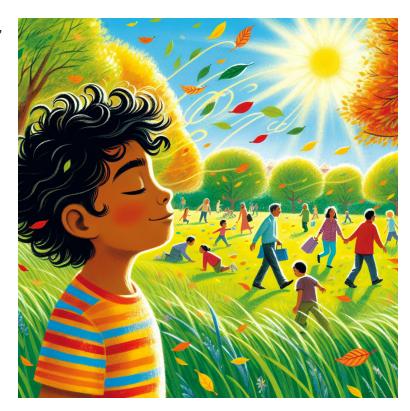
One sunny day, Dante was building a big tower with his colorful blocks. Suddenly, his little sister bumped into it, and the tower tumbled down! Dante felt the storm brewing in his belly, and his cheeks heated up like the sun.



He wanted to scream and shout, but then, he remembered what his teacher had taught him. 'Take a deep breath, count to three, and let the anger breeze away,' she always said.



Dante closed his eyes and filled his belly with a big breath. 'One, two, three,' he whispered, letting the air fly out slowly like a balloon. Suddenly, the tight feeling in his chest started to flutter away.



Dante tried it again and again. Each time he felt the storm surge, he counted and breathed, blowing his upset mood far, far away.



Back in the playroom, his sister handed him a block. 'Let's build together!' she giggled. Dante nodded with a big smile. He knew the storm was gone, replaced by the warmth of sunshine.



From that day on, whenever anger swelled inside Dante, he remembered his special trick. 'Take a breath, count to three, and let the feelings float free!' Dante learned that even the biggest storms can turn into gentle breezes.



And so, with a smile as wide as the sky, Dante's story reminds us all: Sometimes, a simple breath is all it takes to send the storm away!

