

# Butterflies for Breakfast

A Story About Bronte and  
Her Brilliant Brain



By Emma Hunter



On Sunday afternoon, Bronte started to feel them...tiny flutterings in her tummy.



By bedtime, the butterflies were flapping and flipping, filling up Bronte's belly.



By morning there were more of them. Bronte's breakfast bowl was full of them. Bronte had butterflies for breakfast!



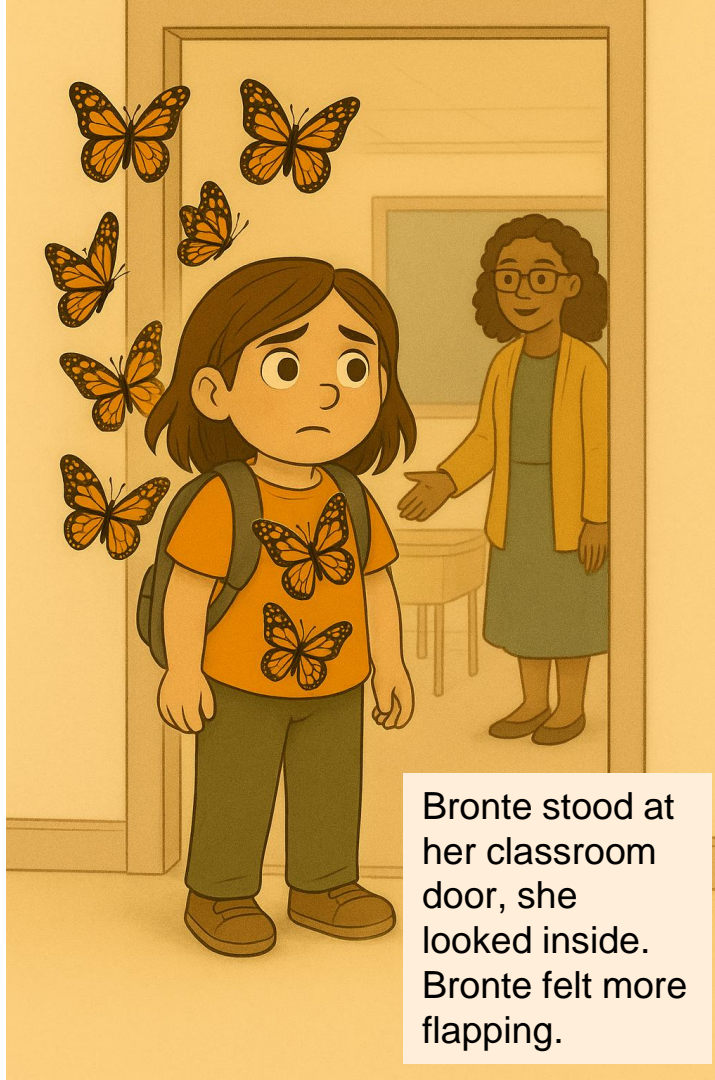
“Butterflies for breakfast are normal”, said Mum. “It means your brilliant brain is getting ready for something new”.





As she walked to school Bronte's  
butterflies bounced, and her heart  
felt fluttery.

Butterflies for breakfast felt funny,  
and not in a good way.

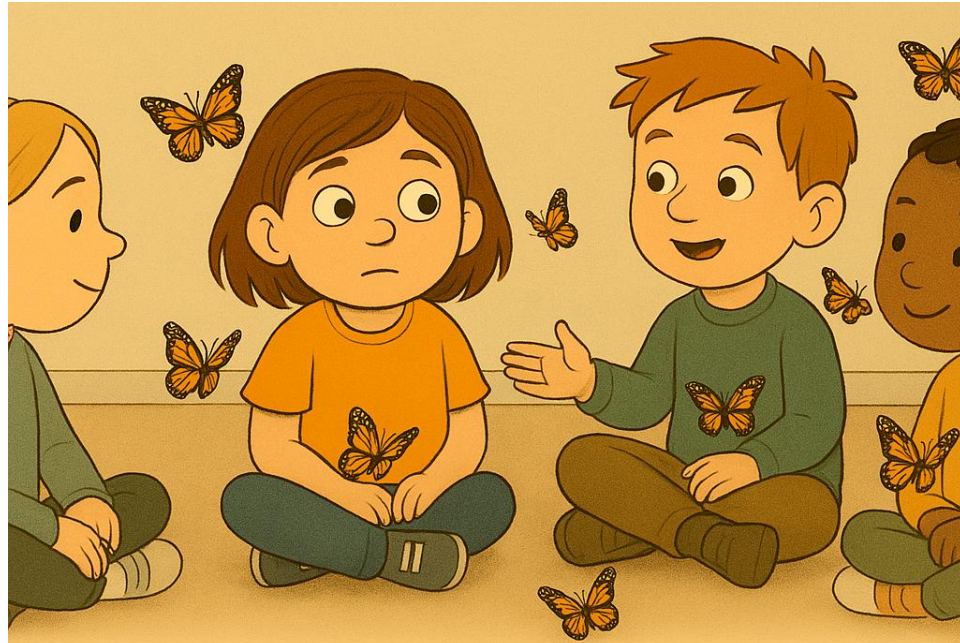


Bronte stood at her classroom door, she looked inside. Bronte felt more flapping.



“Good morning Bronte”, said Miss B. “How about we take a deep breath, and count to ten, we can spread those wings together”. Bronte wondered how Miss B knew about her butterflies?





At mat time more butterflies arrived. Bronte began to realise that she might not be the only one who may have had butterflies for breakfast that day. This made Bronte start to wonder about what to do about her flittery fluttery 'friends'.



Bronte decided to try a little  
“Hello” to one of the butterflies.  
It floated away!  
Is this what Miss B had meant by  
spreading her wings?



The more Bronte joined in, the more her butterflies fluttered and flew out of her belly. They began to disappear!



At the end of the day Bronte was so proud. “Mum, I had butterflies for breakfast, but I let them fly away!”





That night Bronte whispered to herself, “Maybe butterflies just need a little school too”.



# Bronte's Brilliant Brain Tip

*Every big feeling is just a visitor. Breathe, believe, and let them fly.*

