

LITTLE JÖRÖ

The Mushroom Trip



Calming a tantrum



I woke up happy on a beautiful, crisp autumn morning.
Ansku was coming, and we were going on a mushroom trip. **YIPPEE!!**



The morning starts with Mummo's traditional treat walk:
Mummo gives us little treats to keep us close.



Karhu runs ahead on the path, then Ledi, and Valo and Nalle pad along behind.
I, Jörö, hop around them, full of excitement.



The leaves on the trees glow red, yellow and orange.



At noon, Ansku's mom comes rattling into the yard in her cheerful, colourful, dented car.



Ansku's head and the heads of her mom's little grandsons peek out of the car window.



This morning, Ansku's mom baked a whole basket of buns for the trip.



We set off for the bright forest nearby.
All of us dogs run and scamper with excitement.



Karhu sometimes wanders off on his own paths, Nalle and Valo stay close behind Mummo...



...and Ledi, Ansku and I play chasing games with the little boys.



We come home with a basket full of chanterelles.



Then my battery runs out and tiredness hits.



“Bedtime now, Jörö dear,” says Jasmin, my mom.

TANTRUM



I throw myself on my back on the floor, kick my paws and refuse.
A **TANTRUM** came over me.



My mom knows that now it's important to stay as cool as a cucumber.



She looks at me gently but firmly, picks me up and carries me to her own bed.



I'm safe under my mom's arm, and she strokes me from the tip of my nose all the way to my paws.



Mom loves me just as I am, tantrums and all.



Luckily, she knew that calm soothes a tantrum.



I slept peacefully and dreamed of our happy mushroom trip.

Good night, Jörö.



More Little Jörö stories: littlejoro.com



Instagram



TikTok



Facebook

@pikkujoro

z
z

z
z
z

z
z
z

