



MOTTO 2025: GISELA DAISY

Magic Meadow behind the Castle Wood

It is a wonderful summer day and Leo and his sister Klara are currently on their holiday with their parents in the Tyrolean mountains. Their Dad breathes in the clean, fresh air and their mother loves the fresh, cold spring water.

Today they are again supposed to go on a short mountain hike together, but in the afternoon Leo and Klara really want to visit the large flower meadow behind the castle wood. As soon as they get there, the two are amazed by the flowers' splendid colours. There are purple violets, pink carnations and many other flowers whose names they don't even know. And how beautiful it smells here! To Leo's great delight, beautiful butterflies, busy bees and fat buzzing bumblebees are also fluttering and buzzing about on the meadow. While Leo chases after a small blue butterfly, Klara talks to the flowers and says: "Yes, you are growing beautifully, in all kinds of colours and you're already quite big." At the same time, she carefully strokes the flowers with the palm of her hand. Then she suddenly hears a pitiful sobbing and wailing below her.

"As usual, nobody sees me. I'm so small and I don't have beautiful, splendid colors. I don't stand out - sniff - ... nobody actually sees me. Oh, I'm only here to have my petals torn off!" For a few days now, Gisela Daisy has been watching her Aunt Marguerite, how she has proudly grown tall, long past Gisela Daisy, and is now attracting everyone's attention. Gisela is terribly unhappy with herself - with her size and her color. In spring, Gisela was one of the first flowers to lift her head to the sun and thus be able to look over the entire meadow. But now she is completely overshadowed by many other meadow flowers.

Suddenly a friendly girl's face appears above Gisela, who falls silent in shock amid her sobs and self-pity. "Well, what are you complaining about, sweet little daisy?" Klara asks in surprise and kneels down on the ground. That is already too much for Gisela. 'Little' – 'LITTLE', the girl called her and then big daisy tears started rolling down her stem.

Shaken by Daisy's bitter crying, her aunt Margeruite also speaks up. She had no idea how unhappy Gisela is and says: "But Gisela, you may be small, but you can't complain about the color of your flowers. I don't know of any other flower in our meadow that has such beautiful, light pink petal tips as you do. And you

live much longer than us marguerites. In spring you are one of the first flowers to appear and you stay and grow until late autumn, when the rest of us meadow flowers have long since faded. Gisela, daisies are simply beautiful.”

Klara also tells Gisela how happy she is to be able to weave daisy chains with daisies after the marguerites have finished blooming. And the best thing about daisies is that Klara's mom always puts daisies in the salad now and Klara's brother also loves to eat salad. He likes the young flowers best because they taste so nutty.

And as soon as Klara calls Leo over, he comes along cheerfully with a daisy behind his ear. He also tells Gisela that there are even daisies in the cough syrup and that it is therefore no longer a problem for him to swallow it. Then Guido Ladybird, Gisela's best friend, crawls out from under Gisela's leaves and says: "You see Gisela, I always wanted to tell you that too, I just never found the right words for it." Satisfied with himself and the world, he gives Gisela Daisy a big hug and sits on her petals.

With all the kind words and her popularity, especially with the two children, Leo and Klara, Gisela Daisy is very impressed and actually completely surprised at how much good daisies do. Now she is really proud to be a daisy.

