

**A friend loves at all times,
and a brother is born for adversity.
Proverbs 17:17 – A Proverbial Story
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Title: The Stormy Day and the Stubborn Kite

It was a bright Saturday morning in Willowville, and Ben was excited. He had finally finished building his brand-new kite. It was red and yellow, with a blue lightning bolt right down the middle. Today was the perfect day to fly it—sunny skies, a little wind, and no homework.

Ben ran to his best friend, Sam's house. "Let's go to the hill and fly the kite!" Ben said, grinning.

Sam smiled. "Let's do it!"

The two boys raced up Sunny Hill, laughing the whole way. The wind was stronger than they expected, which made Ben even more excited. As they let the kite soar into the sky, it danced and dipped like a bird learning to fly.

"This is awesome!" Sam shouted.

But just as things were going great, dark clouds began to roll in. Thunder grumbled in the distance.

"We should go back," Sam said, looking worried.

"No way!" Ben said. "I just got this kite flying right!"

Then the wind howled louder, and the kite jerked hard. The string snapped, and the kite flew away, tumbling across the sky. Ben gasped. He took off running, chasing it down the hill, through the trees, and into the muddy woods.

Sam hesitated. He didn't want to get wet or lost. But then he remembered something his grandmother always said:

"A friend loves at all times, and a brother is born for adversity."

He wasn't Ben's brother, but he wanted to be the kind of friend who stayed—even when things got tough.

So Sam ran into the woods after Ben.

Branches scratched their arms, and the mud squished under their shoes. Rain poured down. They were cold and tired, but they didn't give up.

Finally, they spotted the kite stuck in a tree. Ben tried to climb, but he slipped and fell. "Forget it," he said, tears mixing with the rain. "It's ruined."

Sam helped him up. "It's just a kite. We'll fix it or build a new one. What matters is that we're okay."

Ben sniffled. "Thanks for coming after me. You didn't have to."

Sam smiled. "Of course I did. Friends don't just stick around for the good stuff."

They walked back home together, soggy and shivering but smiling.

The next day, the sun was out again. Ben and Sam sat in the garage, fixing the kite together. It was a little wrinkled and patched up with tape, but it flew even better than before.

Ben looked at Sam and said, "You're like the brother I never had."

Sam grinned. "And you're stuck with me, even on stormy days, just like the old proverb says, 'A friend loves at all times, and a brother is born for adversity' (Proverbs 17:17)."