



Pixel's New World

Brahim Lozi



Pixel loved to draw; his room overflowed with vibrant sketches and paint-splattered dreams. One day, a glowing portal appeared where his mirror used to be, humming with strange, energetic light.



Curiosity got the better of him, and he stepped through into a bustling city made entirely of floating screens and luminous feeds. Everyone was glued to their devices, sending sparkles and hearts into the digital air.



He watched in awe as people traded glowing bubbles of attention. One large screen displayed a counter that ticked upwards every time someone smiled at another's creation.



A stylish guide named 'Trend' noticed Pixel's sketchbook and whisked him away. Trend promised to show him how to make his art the most celebrated thing in the city.



Trend taught Pixel how to create art that sparkled brighter and conformed to the popular styles of the moment. Pixel felt a rush of excitement as his counter began to climb rapidly.



But soon, Pixel spent all his time obsessively polishing his digital creations, ignoring the quiet beauty of the world around him. His studio became a cocoon of glowing screens and anxious waiting.



He missed drawing for the pure joy of it, without worrying about likes or shares. The once-bright city started to feel hollow and overwhelming.



Wandering into a quieter corner, Pixel discovered a small, thriving garden where people gathered to share simple, heartfelt moments. A kind old woman was tending to flowers that bloomed when people truly connected.



She explained that while the digital world was exciting, real connections bloomed in shared laughter and genuine presence. Pixel felt a spark of inspiration he hadn't felt in a long time.



Returning to his own world, Pixel took out his pencils and began to draw again, now incorporating the warmth and depth he had rediscovered. His art didn't always get the most likes online, but it always filled his heart with joy.