



## The Caretaker of Asteroid B612

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High up in the sea of stars, an eleven-year-old boy named the Little Prince lived on a tiny planet no bigger than a house, known as Asteroid B612. Dressed in his favorite sky-blue coat and a bright red scarf that fluttered in the cosmic breeze, he looked out across the vast universe with gentle, curious eyes.



Every morning, the Little Prince began his daily chores by carefully sweeping out his three small volcanoes. Two of them were active and warmed his breakfast, while the third was extinct, but he cleaned it anyway because one never knew what might happen.



The planet was also home to dangerous baobab seeds that hid deep within the soil. With a tiny brass spade, the boy diligently pulled up the tiny green sprouts before their giant roots could pierce through the heart of his small home.



After a morning of hard work, the Little Prince loved to pull his wooden chair to the edge of the asteroid. Because his planet was so small, he could watch the glowing sun dip below the horizon dozens of times a day just by moving his seat a few steps.



One evening, as the sky turned a deep shade of violet, a strange and beautiful melody echoed from the stars. The Little Prince stood atop his highest volcano, holding his red scarf tight against the cool night breeze as he listened to the music of the galaxy.



The next day, while tending to the soil, he discovered a tiny, shimmering golden seed unlike any baobab he had ever seen. He knelt down on the soft stardust, shielding it from the solar wind with his hands and wondering what kind of wonder it would bring.



He built a delicate glass dome to protect the mysterious new sprout from the cold drafts of open space. Each afternoon, he brought a small watering can, speaking softly to the plant to keep it company in the quiet universe.



Under his loving care, the golden sprout grew into a brilliant, glowing cosmic flower with petals that shimmered like distant nebulae. The Little Prince smiled warmly, realizing that his tiny asteroid was no longer a lonely place.



As night fell, the flower cast a soft, soothing light across the entire surface of Asteroid B612. The Little Prince sat beside his new friend, looking up at the twinkling constellations and feeling deeply connected to the entire universe.



With his volcanoes clean, the baobabs cleared, and his precious flower safe under the stars, the Little Prince curled up to sleep. His red scarf rested gently beside him as he dreamed of new worlds, knowing his own small home was perfectly loved and protected.