



# Leo and the Big Brother Bash!

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Little Leo, with his bright red shirt and bouncy brown hair, tiptoed into the most colorful party ever! Balloons bounced like playful giants, and streamers swirled like candy-colored ribbons. He clutched his party hat, a little shy but excited to join the fun.



Leo spotted a group of kids playing a super cool game of 'pin the tail on the donkey,' but when he tried to peek, two taller kids with mischievous grins blocked his way. They whispered giggles and made silly faces, making Leo feel a bit like a tiny mushroom in a field of towering trees.



The taller kids started to playfully nudge Leo, making him stumble slightly. They laughed louder, pointing their fingers and making exaggerated 'boo-hoo' faces, which made a little tear well up in Leo's big, expressive eyes. He wished he could just disappear into a cloud.



Feeling utterly small and alone, Leo looked around the bustling party, his lower lip quivering. His eyes scanned the crowd, searching for a familiar, comforting face. Oh, how he wished his super-strong, super-cool big brother, Lance, would magically appear!



Just as a shadow of sadness crossed Leo's face, a truly enormous shadow stretched across the party floor. Everyone looked up to see Lance, Leo's big brother, standing tall and strong at the entrance. He looked like a friendly giant, with broad shoulders and a reassuring smile, making the room feel instantly warmer.



Lance's eyes quickly found Leo, who looked a bit crumpled and sad near the game. Lance's usually cheerful face softened with concern, his eyebrows knitting together just a tiny bit as he noticed the two mischievous kids still hovering nearby, looking a little too smug.



With a calm and confident stride, Lance began to walk towards Leo. His steps were slow and steady, like a gentle giant moving through a garden. He didn't rush or make a fuss, but his presence alone seemed to make the other party-goers pause and watch.



Lance gently placed himself right in front of Leo, creating a protective shield with his broad back. He looked down at the two taller kids with a kind but firm expression, his big, friendly eyes conveying a clear message without saying a single word. Leo felt a warm wave of safety wash over him.



The two taller kids, seeing Lance's calm strength and protective stance, suddenly felt very small themselves. Their mischievous grins faded, replaced by sheepish expressions. They mumbled quick apologies and scurried away, ready to find a different, kinder game to play.



Leo's face lit up like a thousand tiny fireflies! He beamed at Lance, feeling incredibly proud and safe. Lance ruffled Leo's hair with a big, comforting hand, and with an arm around his little brother, they both joined the party fun, ready to make new, happy memories together.