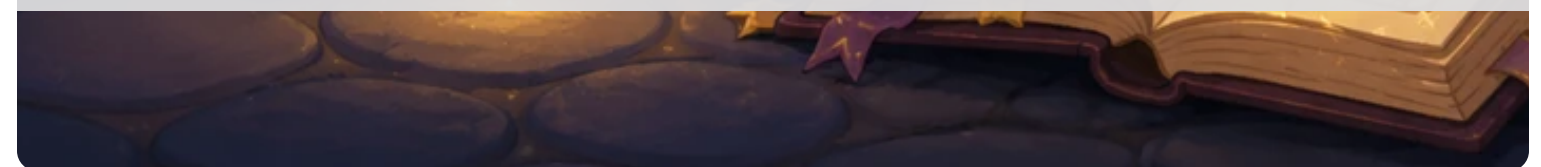




The Moonberry Bakery and the Dragon's Treat

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In the heart of Sugarbell Hollow, the Moonberry Bakery glows with soft golden light only when the moon is high. The air outside is thick with the sweet, comforting scent of warm cinnamon buns and stardust.



Inside the cozy kitchen, little Pip giggles as she plays with a dusting of flour on her tiny apron. Her curly silver hair bounces as she watches Grandma Crumble pull a tray of perfectly golden bread from the oven.



Grandma Crumble opens her most precious possession, a magical recipe book that sparkles with every turn of the page. Glowing illustrations of Cloudberry cupcakes and Star-shaped cookies dance above the parchment.



Suddenly, a mischievous gust of wind whistles through the kitchen and catches the magical book. With a flurry of sparkling pages, the book flies right out the window and disappears into the night sky.



Grandma Crumble tucks Pip into a cozy flour basket and hurries into the dark, swishing trees of the Whispering Woods. The shadows are deep, but Pip points ahead with a brave smile, her eyes wide with wonder.



A cloud of glowing fireflies descends from the branches to surround Pip's rolling basket like tiny, floating lanterns. They light up the mossy forest floor, guiding the pair deeper into the heart of the woods.



They find the book in a quiet clearing, tucked beneath the emerald-green tail of a tiny, sniffing baby dragon. The little creature looks sad and lonely, its scales shimmering faintly in the moonlight.



Pip reaches out from her basket and offers the baby dragon her very last star-shaped cookie. The dragon blinks in surprise, takes a happy bite, and wags its tail so hard the recipe book pops free.



Back in the warm bakery, Grandma and Pip mix moon sugar with a pinch of dragon sparkles to create something new. The kitchen fills with the aroma of Dragon Puff Rolls, which shimmer with silver light as they rise.



Now, the baby dragon is a permanent helper at the bakery, chasing flour clouds and playing with Pip. Under the bright moon, the whole bakery floats an inch off the ground while the best of friends laugh together.