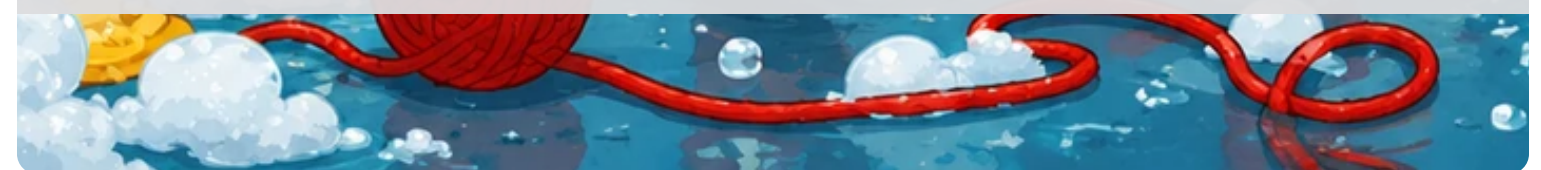




# Leo's Big Bubble Blunder at the Coreville Fire Station

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Leo skipped toward the Coreville Fire Station, clutching his trusty red bucket and wearing a cape made from a bright yellow dish towel. Inside, the station was a whirlwind of shiny chrome, long hoses, and firefighters polishing the big red truck until it sparkled like a ruby.



Chief Barnaby handed Leo a giant silver helmet that immediately slipped down, covering the boy's entire face and resting on his shoulders. Leo's muffled voice echoed from inside the metal dome, "I'm ready for hero duty, Chief!" while he accidentally marched straight into a stack of empty buckets.



The first "emergency" of the day arrived when a kitten named Sprinkles got tangled in a mountain of rainbow yarn in the breakroom. As Leo tried to help, the yarn caught on the back of a moving fire truck, and the entire station began to look like it was being wrapped in a giant, colorful sweater.



To clean up the yarn mess, Leo helped Firefighter Flo with the "Super-Suds 3000" hose, but he accidentally toggled the "Extreme Bubble" switch. Instead of a gentle stream of water, a literal wall of shimmering, bouncy bubbles erupted from the nozzle, filling the garage in seconds.



Chaos ensued as the bubbles grew so high that only the firefighters' helmets were visible, bobbing along the surface like little yellow boats. Every time someone tried to take a step, they let out a surprised "Whoop!" and slid across the floor, while the station dog, Sparky, tried to catch the floating foam in his mouth.



Amidst the foam, the fire truck's horn developed a silly glitch; every time a bubble popped on the front grill, it let out a loud, cheerful "HONK-A-DOODLE!" Leo couldn't stop giggling as the station turned into a rhythmic, honking bubble disco with firefighters dancing to the beat.



It was time for the annual pancake breakfast, but the bubbles had invaded the kitchen, making the floor as slippery as a skating rink. The chef flipped a pancake so high it vanished into the bubble clouds, only to land perfectly on Chief Barnaby's head like a delicious, golden crown dripping with syrup.



Suddenly, a new "emergency" was announced: the Mayor's prize-winning poodle was chasing a butterfly into a giant pile of feathers at the pillow factory next door. The firefighters piled into the truck, trailing a long, fluffy stream of bubbles and syrup behind them like a chaotic parade float.



The town square became a hilarious spectacle of feathers, bubbles, and flying pancakes as the team "rescued" the poodle, who was actually just taking a nap in the fluff. Leo used his red bucket to catch falling syrup, making sure no pancake went un-sweetened while the whole town cheered for their bubbly heroes.



Back at the quiet station, a tired Leo sat on a giant fire tire, wearing a "Junior Fire Chief" sticker right on the tip of his nose. Chief Barnaby gave him a big squeeze and whispered, "Great job, Leo—we've never had a 'bubble-wrapped' Tuesday before, and I think the town smells much better now!"