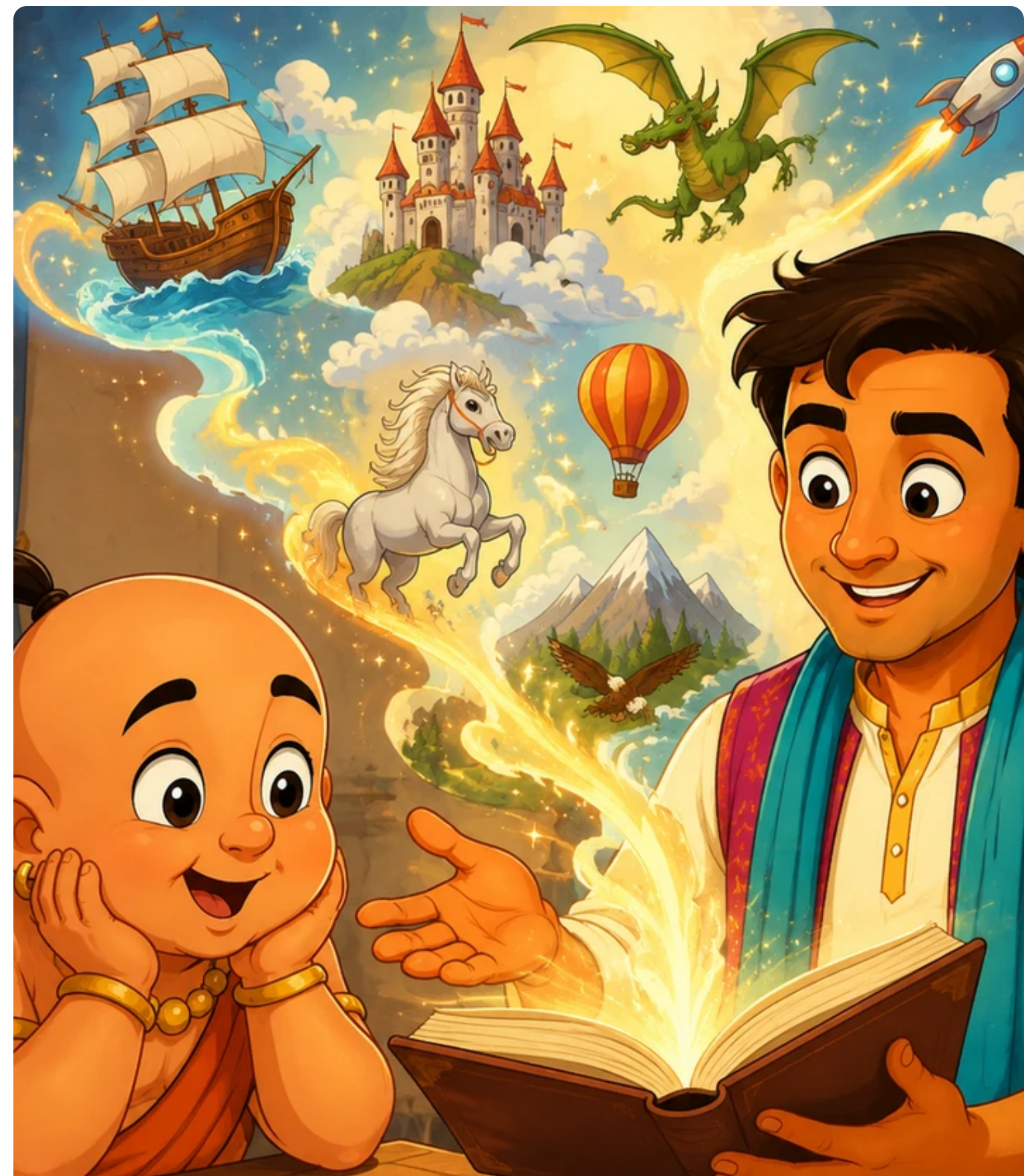
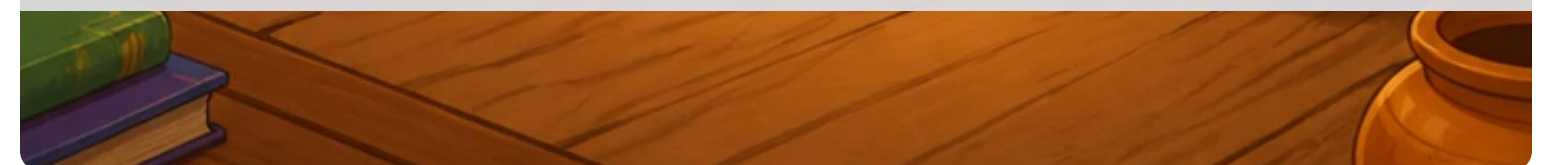




Witty Gopal and the Magic of Books

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In a cozy bedroom, a boy named Leo sat hunched over, his face illuminated by the bright blue light of his smartphone. Colorful toys scattered across the floor lay forgotten, as he swiped from one video game to another, ignoring everything else around him.



Suddenly, with a playful spin, a clever-looking man named Witty Gopal appeared, juggling ancient-looking books in a dynamic display. He wore a traditional Bengali outfit with a vibrant, modern touch, his eyes twinkling with curiosity, but Leo didn't even glance up from his glowing screen.



Witty Gopal tried everything to capture the boy's attention, performing silly dances and making funny faces. ly, he clapped open a magic pop-up book that emitted loud, realistic animal roars, and Leo's eyes widened in surprise as he finally looked away from his phone.



"The phone gives you quick flashing lights, but look at what a book can do!" Witty Gopal exclaimed, pointing. As he held an open book, illustrations of a brave knight on horseback and a fire-breathing dragon began to lift off the page like beautiful paper sculptures.



To show how books are deeper than apps, Witty Gopal used a large informational book about dinosaurs and the light from Leo's lamp. He created a colossal shadow of a friendly Tyrannosaurus Rex that stretched across the bedroom wall, fascinating the young boy.



With Witty Gopal's guidance, Leo's room transformed. The floor became a swirling ocean, and together they stood on a sailboat crafted from a stack of large books, sailing past islands made of giant storybook covers under a sky full of stars.



Witty Gopal constructed a tall, spiraling staircase using thick encyclopedias and encouraged Leo to climb upwards. As Leo ascended, the ceiling of his room opened up to reveal the entire bright solar system, shimmering with planets and distant galaxies.



Inspired by what he read about engineering, Leo put down his phone and started building a complicated rocket with colorful magnetic blocks. Witty Gopal watched proudly, nodding, as the boy created something from his new knowledge instead of passively watching a screen.



Later, Leo sat at a small table, happily sketching a friendly green dragon and a group of children flying together with crayons. His imagination was running wild, stimulated by the fantasy book resting beside his drawing paper, replacing the static images of a game.



Under the shade of a big tree in the garden, Leo was completely engrossed in reading an adventure novel. His forgotten smartphone lay on the ground far away, while Witty Gopal peered happily from behind the trunk, smiling at the new book lover.