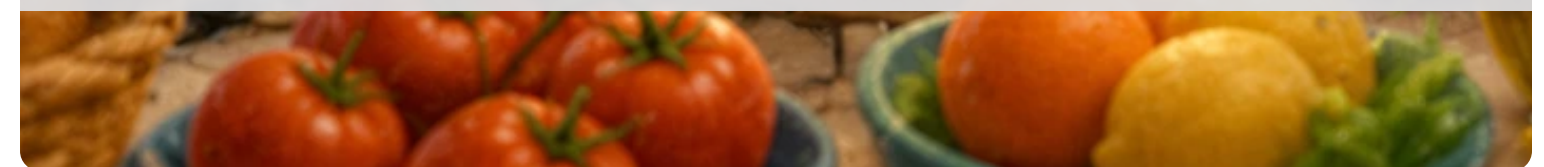




Nuvola's Comic Kitchen at Louis Braille

Katya 79





In the sun-drenched heart of Calabria, the Louis Braille primary school stands full of life and laughter. Inside the colorful classrooms, children are finishing their morning lessons, eagerly awaiting the most exciting part of the day.



High above the school, a small, fluffy white cloud named Nuvola floats across the deep blue sky. Caught by a mouth-watering aroma drifting from the school windows, Nuvola decides to glide down and investigate the delicious mystery.



The scent of traditional Calabrian pasta, sun-ripened tomatoes, and a hint of spicy herbs fills the hallway. Nuvola peeks into the bustling cafeteria, its cloud-belly rumbling with curiosity as the cooks prepare a feast of local flavors.



As Nuvola drifts over the steaming pots, the vapor begins to swirl and transform into vibrant, colorful comic-book speech bubbles. Every pot and pan seems to pop and sizzle with its own unique story, turning the kitchen into a living illustration.



A curious boy named Leo looks up from his seat and spots the magical cloud dancing playfully above the lunch tables. He nudges his friends, pointing at the swirling colors and the friendly cloud that has brought a touch of magic to their meal.



With a gentle puff of air, Nuvola touches a plate of handmade fileja pasta, causing the noodles to twist and turn like a tasty roller coaster. The children watch in amazement as their lunch becomes an interactive scene from an epic comic adventure.



The bright red peppers on the table suddenly sprout tiny capes, transforming into brave little superheroes of flavor. They bring energy and laughter to the students, showing them that healthy, local food is the secret to true strength.



The entire cafeteria is now a whirlwind of creativity, with children and food participating in a giant, edible comic strip. Nuvola glows with a soft golden light, happy to see the students discovering the rich traditions of their land in such a fun way.



For a sweet and aromatic finale, Nuvola releases a gentle mist that smells exactly like fresh bergamot oranges from the nearby hills. The refreshing scent wraps around the room like a warm hug, leaving everyone feeling calm and satisfied.



As the school bell rings to signal the end of lunch, Nuvola waves a fluffy white hand and floats back toward the bright horizon. The children of Louis Braille return to their desks with full bellies and hearts full of a magical story they will never forget.