

# LEO & THE CELESTIAL SAVANNA



The Legend of the Aleon Mask

Asli Oro



In the dusty corner of his grandfather's attic, young Leo discovered a shimmering golden mask shaped like a majestic lion. Its eyes sparkled with an ancient light, beckoning him to touch its smooth, metallic surface.



As Leo carefully placed the mask over his face, a warm glow enveloped his body, and the quiet attic began to hum with power. Suddenly, the walls faded away, replaced by the vast, golden horizon of a magical savanna.

## THE ENCOUNTER



Standing tall in the tall grass, Leo realized he was no longer a shy boy but a brave guardian of the wild. The wind carried the scent of acacia trees, and the distant roar of a lion echoed through the air.



A magnificent spirit lion appeared before him, its mane made of swirling starlight and golden dust. The great beast bowed its head, recognizing the power of the Aleon Mask and welcoming Leo as its chosen protector.



Suddenly, dark shadows began to creep across the vibrant plains, draining the color from the flowers and scaring the herds. A shadowy serpent of mist emerged from the darkness, seeking to steal the savanna's light.



Leo felt a flicker of fear, but the mask pulsed against his skin, reminding him of his hidden strength. He stepped forward, raising his hand as a golden shield of light erupted to block the serpent's path.



The spirit lion whispered into Leo's mind, telling him that the mask only unlocks the courage that was already in his heart. With newfound confidence, Leo let out a mighty roar that shook the very ground beneath his feet.



A wave of brilliant sunshine burst from the Aleon Mask, dissolving the shadows and restoring life to the withered grass. The dark serpent vanished into the light, leaving the savanna peaceful and bright once more.



The spirit lion gave Leo a final, knowing nod before the golden world began to fade back into the familiar wooden beams of the attic. Leo took off the mask, feeling taller and stronger than he ever had before.



Back in his room, Leo hung the Aleon Mask on his wall, where it glowed softly in the moonlight. He knew that whenever he needed to be brave, the spirit of the lion would always be right there with him.