



Layla and the Star that Fell from the  
Sky

good



Layla gazes at the night sky from her village by the sea. She has a dreamy, thoughtful expression as she points up, surrounded by twinkling stars and a soft crescent moon. The waves gently lap the shore behind her, creating a peaceful scene.



Layla's eyes are wide with astonishment as a small, glowing star slowly descends from the sky. It leaves a sparkling trail as it falls towards a distant, rounded hill silhouetted against the vibrant twilight. She gasps, knowing she must help.



The next morning, Layla, with a determined smile, straps on a slightly oversized backpack. Her water bottle, biscuits, a small blanket, and a cheerful lantern are visible, ready for her big adventure. She looks excited and ready to go, telling her mom she'll be back soon.



Layla, with her backpack, meets a fluffy white rabbit on a winding path leading up the hill. She earnestly explains her mission to the rabbit, who has a comically skeptical expression, one ear comically flopped down in disbelief. Despite his doubts, the rabbit decides to join her.



Layla and the rabbit bravely push forward against a gust of strong, swirling wind. Layla's hair and scarf fly dramatically, while the rabbit clings to her backpack, both showing a mix of fear and determination. Her lantern is seen tumbling away in the background, but Layla refuses to turn back.



Behind the large hill, Layla and the rabbit cautiously peek through tall, vibrant green grass. They see a small, faintly glowing star nestled amongst the blades, looking a little sad and dim. Its light is soft and melancholic, confirming Layla's hunch.



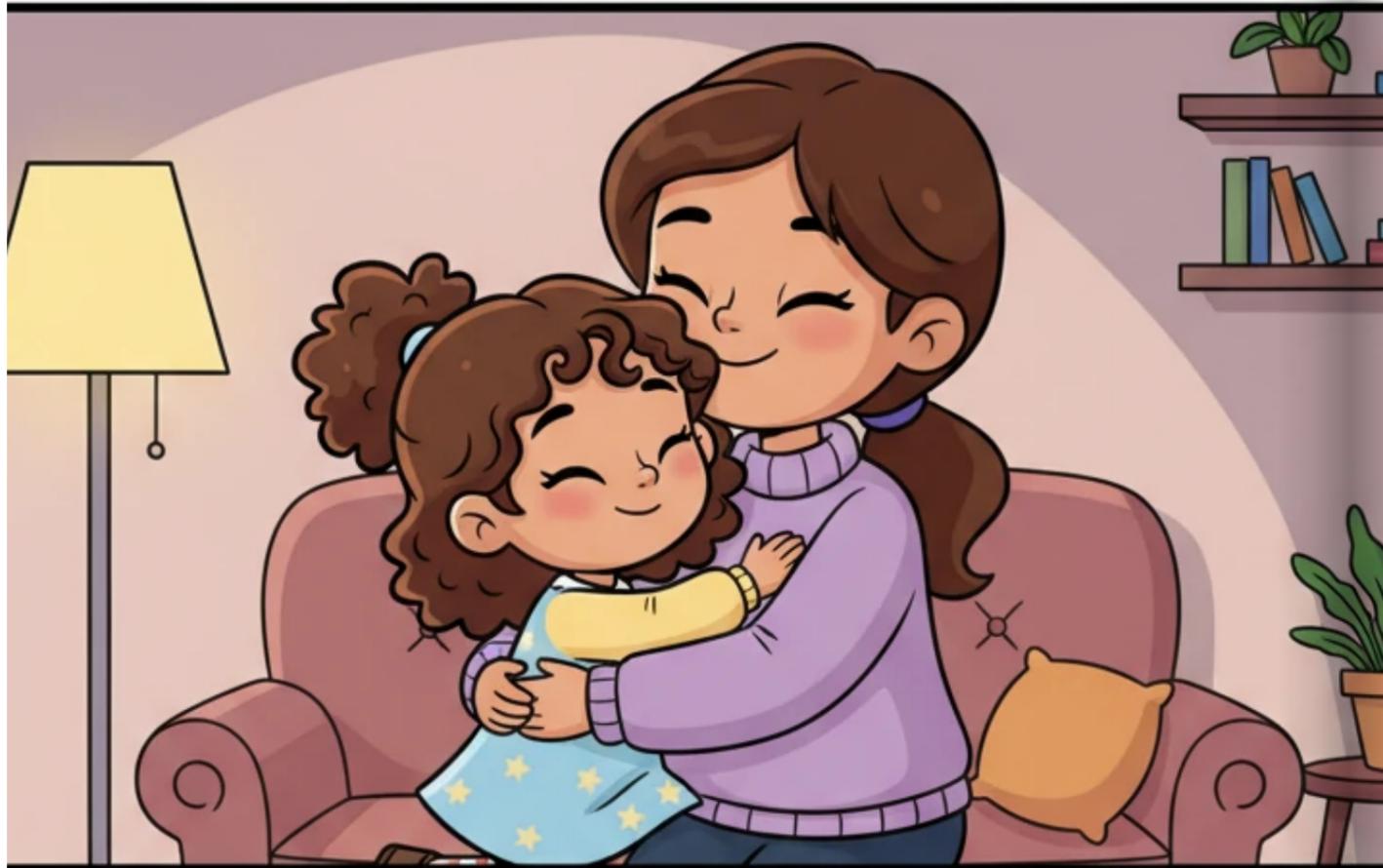
Layla kneels gently beside the little star, her face full of compassion. The star has expressive, downturned eyes, and its faint glow suggests its sadness as it weakly explains that it is lost and can't find its way back to the sky. Layla promises to help.



Layla sits with a spark of an idea, her face lighting up with a clever thought. She gestures excitedly to the rabbit, who is busily gathering small sticks. Layla holds her blanket and the remaining lantern, combining them to create a bigger, brighter light, hoping to guide the star home.



The little star, now glowing brilliantly, begins to float upwards, leaving a magnificent trail of sparkles. Layla and the rabbit wave goodbye with joyful expressions, watching it ascend towards the vast, starry night sky. The star has a wide, happy smile, thanking Layla for her courage.



Layla is back home, nestled in a warm hug from her loving mother, who smiles down at her. Later that night, Layla stands by her window, looking up at the brightest star in the sky, which winks playfully down at her. She smiles, feeling proud and content, knowing she made a difference.