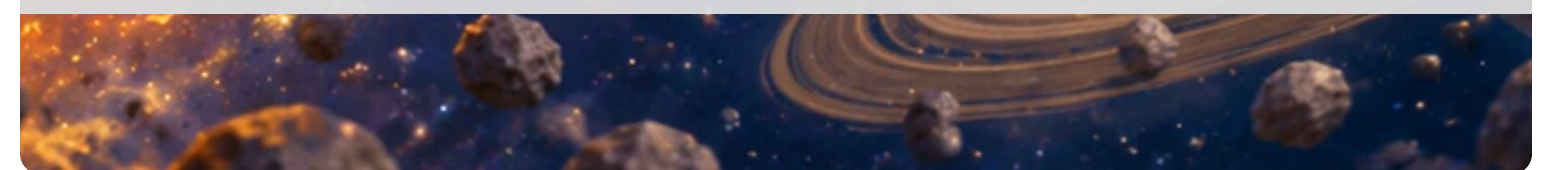




# Leo's Cosmic Dream

Wun Dan





Leo sat in his bedroom, wearing a shiny silver helmet made of foil. He climbed into his cardboard box rocket, painted with bright red stars and a big yellow button. With a deep breath, he began the countdown to his greatest adventure yet.



Suddenly, the cardboard box began to glow with a magical blue light. The bedroom walls faded away, replaced by the deep, sparkling velvet of the night sky. Leo's little rocket was now a real spaceship, soaring high above the clouds.



Leo looked out the round window and saw the Earth shrinking below him. It looked like a beautiful blue and green marble floating in a sea of diamonds. He felt very small but very brave as he waved goodbye to his home.



The rocket landed softly on the dusty, white surface of the Moon. Leo hopped out and found that he could jump higher than ever before, soaring over craters like a giant grasshopper. He left tiny footprints in the moon dust that looked like little stars.



A friendly, twinkling star named Pip floated down to meet him. Pip glowed with a warm golden light and led Leo toward a swirling river of purple and pink stardust. Together, they danced through the cosmos, laughing among the constellations.



They zoomed through a giant nebula that looked like a garden of glowing flowers. The colors were so bright they seemed to hum a gentle, lullaby-like melody. Leo reached out and touched a cloud of stardust, which felt as soft as cotton candy.



Leo steered his ship toward the magnificent rings of Saturn. He climbed out onto the icy tracks and slid down the shimmering golden rings like a giant playground slide. The rings sparkled with every color of the rainbow as he zoomed around the giant planet.



For a cosmic snack, Leo shared a plate of moon-cookies with a group of friendly space-whales. They drifted through the silence of space, singing songs that sounded like crystal bells. It was the most peaceful party in the entire galaxy.



As the sun began to peek over the edge of the world, Leo knew it was time to head back. He hugged Pip the star and promised to visit again very soon. The little rocket turned around and began its gentle descent through the morning mist.



Leo woke up in his own bed, the cardboard box sitting quietly in the corner of his room. The moon was still visible through his window, winking at him from the sky. He smiled, knowing that the stars would always be there to guide his dreams.