

*Nova's Midnight Lullaby*



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Little Leo snuggled deep into his soft blankets, his favorite teddy bear tucked under his arm. Outside the window, the village of Sleepy Hollow grew quiet as the streetlights began to twinkle like distant diamonds in the dark.



High above in the velvet blue sky, a tiny star named Nova watched over the world with a bright, curious smile. Unlike the other stars, Nova had a special glow that pulsed with the rhythm of a gentle, celestial lullaby.



Seeing Leo drift into a peaceful slumber, Nova decided to share a bit of her magic. She tumbled from her perch in the sky, leaving a trail of shimmering stardust behind her as she glided toward the cozy bedroom window.



Nova drifted through the open window, her warm light filling the room with a soft, amber glow. The shadows danced playfully on the walls as she hovered silently above Leo's sleeping head, casting a protective light over him.



With a gentle nudge of her starlight, Nova touched the teddy bear's nose, making it sparkle with a magical hum. Leo let out a soft, happy sigh, dreaming of flying through clouds made of soft cotton candy and silk.



The room transformed into a dreamscape where the walls seemed to melt away, revealing a world of floating islands and glowing flowers. Nova led the way, acting as a tiny lantern guiding Leo through the vast and beautiful night.

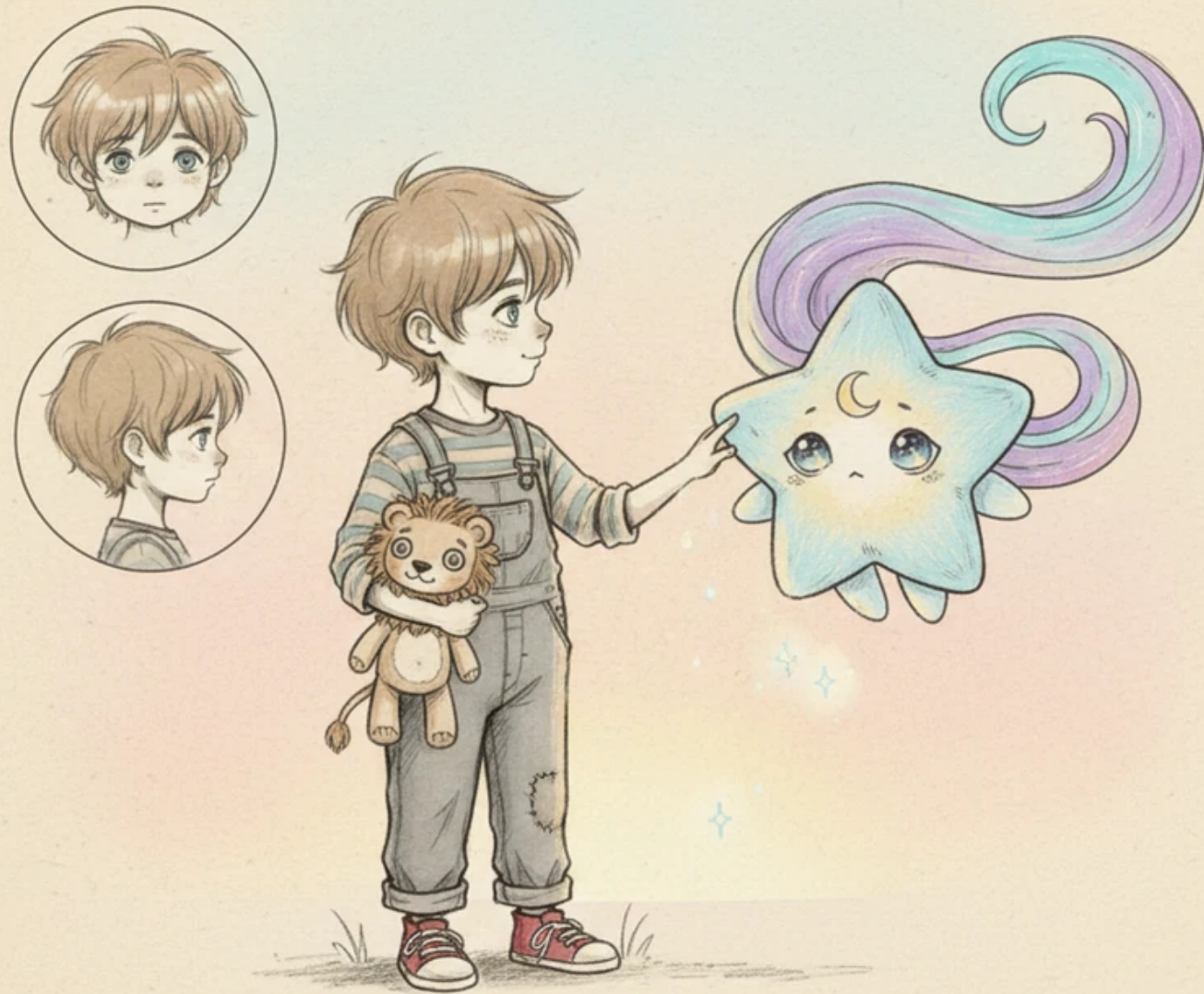


They floated together over the quiet village, seeing the rooftops dusted with silver moonlight. The smiling crescent moon looked down kindly from above, nodding a silent greeting to the little star and the dreaming boy.



Nova and Leo's dream-self sat together on a soft, purple cloud, watching the constellations tell ancient stories across the sky. It was a place of perfect peace, where every whisper felt like a warm hug from the universe.

## A Morning Farewell



As the first hint of morning light began to touch the horizon, Nova knew it was time to return to her home in the heavens. She gently tucked the magic of the dream back into Leo's heart and kissed his forehead with a final flicker of warmth.



Leo woke up the next morning feeling refreshed and full of joy, though he couldn't quite remember where he had traveled. High above, hidden by the bright sun, Nova smiled down, waiting for the moon to rise so they could play again.