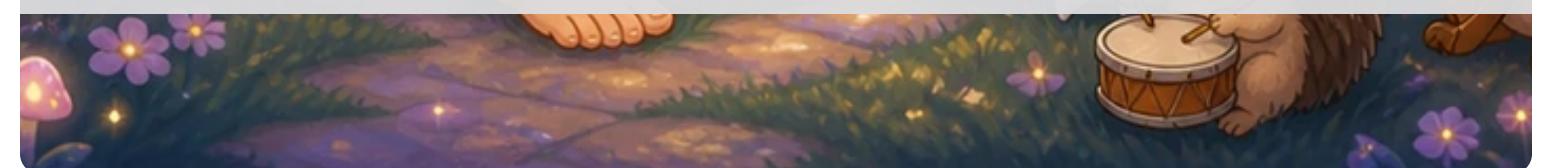




Lily's Midnight Adventure

Lerato





Lily, wearing striped pajamas, sits on her bed looking at the bright crescent moon shining outside her window. Her stuffed bunny, Barnaby, rests on her pillow, and a soft glow fills the cozy room.



As Lily closes her eyes, her room begins to blur and transform. The ceiling twinkles with tiny, glowing stars, and the walls gently dissolve into a soft mist of pastels.



Lily floats gently out of her open bedroom window on a fluffy cloud made of woven blankets, still hugging Barnaby the bunny. The close moon is very bright, illuminating a fantastical landscape below that is made of swirling light and glowing patterns.



Lily and Barnaby, on their blanket-cloud, soar over a forest where the trees have bioluminescent leaves. The ground below is a tapestry of giant, glowing mushrooms and oversized flowers that pulse with soft light.



Lily and Barnaby land softly in a forest clearing covered in glowing moss. They are met by small, friendly animals—a deer with antlers of light and a squirrel made of sparkling dust—who play gentle, soothing melodies on tiny instruments.



Beyond the clearing, Lily encounters a large, friendly, opal-colored dragon. The dragon does not breathe fire; instead, it exhales giant, translucent bubbles that shimmer with internal starlight.



Following the dragon encounter, Lily and Barnaby board a small, wooden boat carved like a sleeping leaf. They sail upon a river of pearlescent milk through a landscape made of candy canes and frosted gingerbread.



The milk river leads them to the gates of a magnificent gingerbread castle. Overhead, the close moon shines brightly, casting a golden light that makes the sugar crystals on the walls sparkle intensely.



Inside the castle's grand hall, which is lined with peppermint pillars, Lily sits on a soft plush throne. She is very sleepy, and her friendly gingerbread hosts gently fan her with wafer cookies as peace settles in.



The gingerbread castle fades, and Lily is back safe in her own bed, fast asleep and still hugging Barnaby. The moon, now normal-sized outside her window, casts a gentle, protective light as she sleeps soundly.