



Alya's Cozy Visit

Lalu Singh



Alya, a cheerful girl with bright eyes, arrives at her brother Loyd's colorful house, a small backpack slung over her shoulder. She bounces with excitement, a wide smile spreading across her face as she approaches the front door. Her sundress twirls slightly with her eager steps, making her look like a burst of sunshine.



The door swings open and there's Loyd, tall and friendly in his comfy t-shirt and cotton pajamas, a big grin matching Alya's. He sweeps her up in a giant, playful bear hug, spinning her around once before setting her down. Their laughter fills the air, a clear sign of their happy reunion.



Loyd helps Alya carry her small bag inside, leading her to a cozy guest room decorated with whimsical patterns. Alya eagerly explores the room, her eyes sparkling as she imagines all the fun they'll have. Loyd makes sure she has everything she needs, a warm and welcoming host.



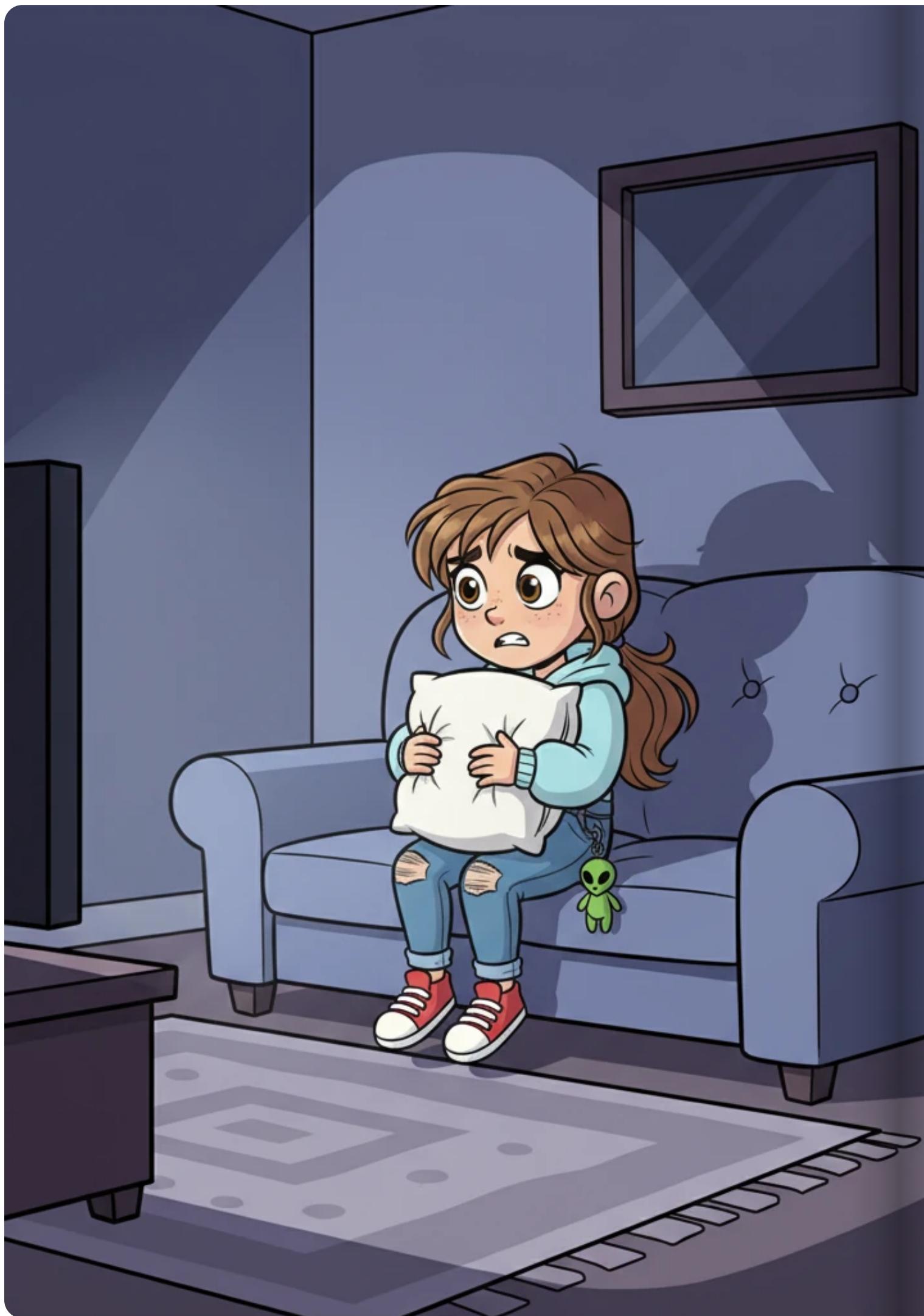
Later that afternoon, they settle down in the living room for some quality sibling time. Loyd teaches Alya a new, silly card game, and they burst into giggles as cards fly everywhere. They also build a wobbly tower of colorful blocks, cheering each time it doesn't fall.



As evening approaches, Loyd suggests a movie night, making a big bowl of popcorn. Alya's eyes light up, but then Loyd winks, "How about something a little... spooky?" Alya gulps, a tiny bit nervous but also excited for the adventure.



They cuddle on the big, comfy couch, sharing the popcorn as the movie starts. The screen shows friendly ghosts and not-too-scary monsters, but Alya still jumps and hides her face in Loyd's arm during the loud parts. Loyd chuckles softly, reassuring her with a pat on the head.



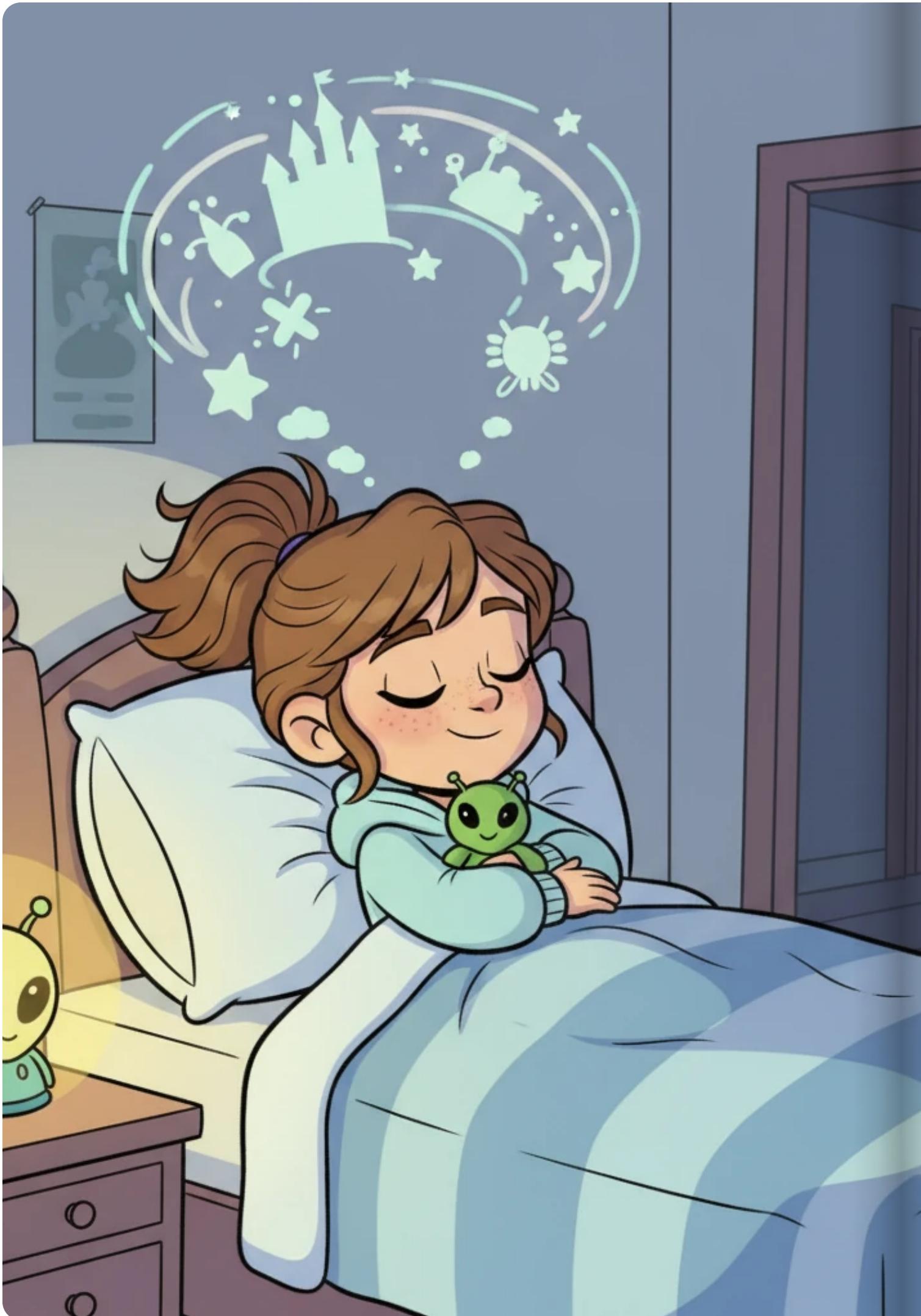
The movie ends, and the room feels a little darker and quieter than before. Alya's imagination starts to play tricks on her, making shadows dance in the corners of her eyes. She clutches a fluffy pillow tightly, a small frown creasing her brow.



When it's time for bed, Alya walks slowly to her room, peeking under the bed and behind the curtains. She returns to Loyd, her big eyes wide. "Loyd," she whispers, "I think that movie made my room extra spooky!" She looks up at him with a hopeful plea.



Loyd kneels down, giving her a gentle smile. "Even brave adventurers get a little scared sometimes," he says kindly. He gives her a special "monster-repellent" nightlight and tells her a funny, comforting story about a friendly little cloud, promising to check on her before he sleeps.



Alya, tucked snugly in her bed with the soft glow of the nightlight, feels much braver. She thinks about Loyd's funny story and his warm smile, and soon her eyelids grow heavy. Drifting off to sleep, she dreams of happy adventures, knowing her big brother is just down the hall.