

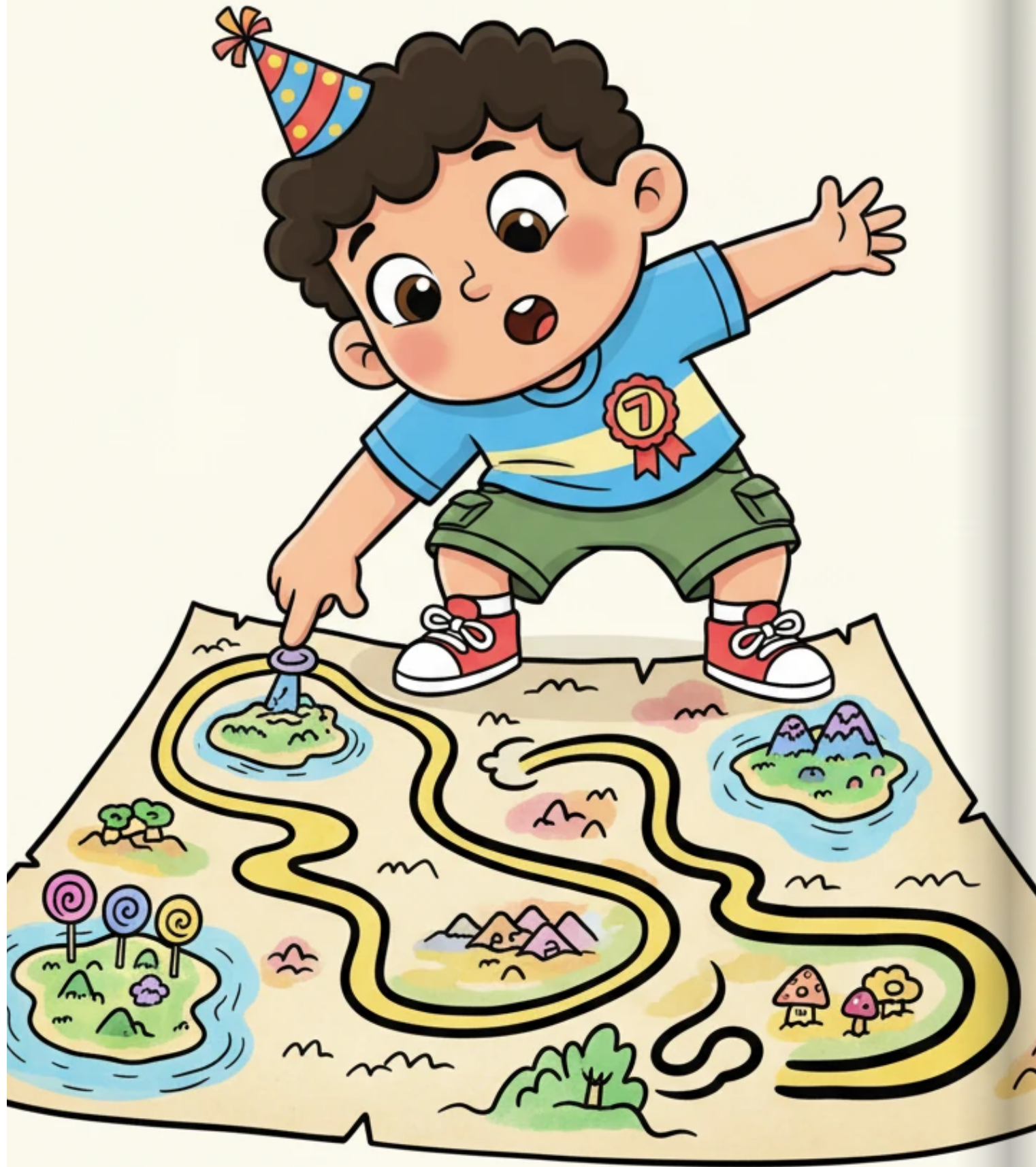


Tahiel's Journey Home: Turning Seven

From Uruguay



Tahiel walked with a big, adventure-worn backpack. From its top, a gently floating, hand-drawn number 7 hinted at a special day. Simple, rolling mountains and tall trees framed one side, while a serene strip of calm blue sea stretched on the other, signifying a journey completed and a joyful celebration about to begin. Tahiel looked forward, a tender, calm smile on his face, full of quiet anticipation.



Taniel stood before a large, hand-drawn map, its lines playfully curved and elastic, connecting two distant points. He traced the imaginary route with a curious finger, his eyes wide with wonder at the journey he had taken. The vast white space around him emphasized the grand scale of his travels.



In Uruguay, Tahiel gazed out at the wide-open sea, a tranquil horizon stretching endlessly before him. A single, fluffy cloud drifted in the expansive sky, shared only by a gracefully soaring seagull. He stood calmly in profile, absorbing the new landscapes under the familiar, comforting sky.



Sitting quietly, Taniel was lost in thought, drawing on a piece of paper. His imagination filled the page with simple mountains, tall trees, and the cheerful, smiling faces of his friends. A few of his whimsical drawings floated gently in the air around him, a soft reminder of home.



Meanwhile, back home, a group of children played joyfully outdoors amongst simple, friendly trees. Their laughter filled the air, but a small, noticeable empty space in their circle suggested that someone special was eagerly awaited. The scene was lighthearted and calm, full of happy anticipation.



One day, Tahiel's long journey finally came to an end. He walked along a simple, winding path, and from his backpack, little drawn memories softly floated out—tiny leaves, twinkling stars, and gentle ocean waves. A sense of peaceful return and quiet relief enveloped him as he headed home.

7



Tahiel stood still, a thoughtful expression on his face, as a large, hand-drawn number 7, adorned with tiny stars, floated gently above his head. A soft, contented smile played on his lips as he realized, "I'm back... and I'm turning 7."



It was finally time for joyful reunions and heartfelt celebrations! Taniel, with a bright smile, handed out small, hand-drawn invitations to his excited friends. Their faces lit up with happy gestures against a simple, clear background, eager for the fun to begin.



The air was filled with happy games and bubbling laughter. Taniel, surrounded by his dearest friends, leaned in to blow out the seven flickering candles on a simple, delicious cake. Their faces glowed with wide, genuine smiles in this intimate and joyful moment.



Tahiel looked directly at the reader, a tender smile gracing his lips, and pointed forward, inviting them into the celebration. A small, hand-drawn heart floated gently nearby, a warm symbol of connection. The pure white background ensured a heartfelt and warm closing to the story.