



Leo and the Lunchbox Dragon

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It was a bright Monday morning in a cozy, sunlit kitchen. Leo carefully packed his favorite blue lunchbox with a cheese sandwich, a crisp red apple, and three delicious chocolate biscuits.



With his backpack snug on his shoulders, Leo stepped out into the golden sunshine. He walked toward school with a spring in his step, completely unaware of the magical surprise hidden inside his bag.



When the lunchtime bell finally rang, Leo sat at his desk and clicked his lunchbox open. He let out a sharp yelp of surprise, his eyes going wide at the sight of something very unusual sitting on his sandwich.



A tiny dragon, no bigger than Leo's shoe, blinked up at him with enormous golden eyes. The creature had shimmering green scales and two little orange wings that looked as delicate as wet paper.



The dragon introduced himself as Fern in a voice that sounded like a tiny, squeaky door. Leo quickly looked left and right to make sure his classmates were busy eating and hadn't noticed his new friend.



Fern hung his little head sadly as he explained that he had been trying to fly home to his cloud. His wings were simply too small and had grown tired, causing him to land in the wrong bag by mistake.



Leo looked at Fern's fluttering wings and felt a wave of sympathy for the lost traveler. He whispered a promise to help Fern get home and gently closed the lunchbox lid just a crack to keep him safe.



After the school day ended, Leo ran to the top of a grassy hill where the breeze felt strong and steady. He opened the lunchbox and let Fern crawl out onto his palm, encouraging him to try one more time.



With a deep breath and a brave heart, Fern flapped his orange wings with all his might. He lifted off from Leo's hand, soaring higher and higher into the bright blue sky toward a fluffy white cloud.



From high above, Fern looked back and gave a happy wave to the boy who had helped him. Leo smiled and waved back, knowing that even a simple Monday could turn into a magical adventure.