

Dreambook

Steam Book



Lily and the Dream Journey

Elly Chao



Little Lily snuggled deep in her cozy bed, her favorite blanket pulled tight. Outside her window, the night sky twinkled with sleepy stars, promising a world of gentle dreams.



As Lily drifted off, a soft, swirling wind began to hum, carrying her on a magical breeze. Her room gently transformed, its familiar shapes melting into a kaleidoscope of colors.



Lily landed softly in a field of bright, geometric flowers, where a friendly Scarecrow, made of smiling straw and bold patches, waved hello. "I'm looking for new ideas!" he chirped.



Lily told the Scarecrow she wanted to find her way back to her warm bed. "I'll come with you!" he offered, and together they skipped down a bright yellow path.



Soon, they met a shiny Tin Woodsman, made of smooth silver shapes, who held a small, soft blanket. "I just wish I felt cozy," he sighed, joining their journey.



Deeper into the dream, they found a big, round Lion, yawning a gentle yawn. "I wish I was brave enough for all my dreams," he mumbled, padding along beside them.



The four friends, hand-in-paw, hand-in-straw, arrived at a marvelous city of emerald green buildings, shimmering under a clear blue sky. It looked like a friendly puzzle!



Inside a grand, inviting hall, they met a kind, wise figure made of soft, glowing shapes. "You already have what you seek," the figure gently smiled, "just like Lily has her way home."



Lily understood! With a happy click of her heels, a soft glow surrounded her. Her friends waved goodbye, their hearts full of the courage, coziness, and ideas they found within themselves.



Lily woke up in her own bed, safe and sound, with the softest smile on her face. Her blanket felt extra cozy, and the memory of her dream journey made her feel brave and loved.