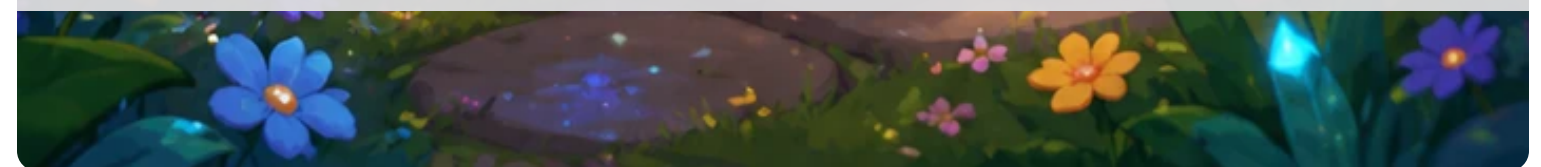




Oliver's Magical Discovery

Berta Rivera





Oliver went to the edge of the ancient forest early in the morning. He saw a shimmering blue butterfly leading the way through the tall, whispering trees.



He found a hidden gate covered in thick, green ivy at the end of a winding path. Behind it, a magical garden grew in perfect silence, filled with glowing flowers of every color.



Oliver sat on a soft, mossy stone near a quiet, reflective pond. He felt the warm sun on his face and listened to the gentle rustle of the leaves above him.



A small, friendly dragon flew down from the branches of a tall oak tree. It brought a wicker basket filled with golden apples and placed them gently at Oliver's feet.



Oliver ate a sweet, juicy apple and smiled brightly at his new companion. He gave a piece of his own crusty bread to the dragon as a sign of friendship.



They drank cool, refreshing water from a sparkling crystal stream that flowed through the garden. The dragon sang a soft, humming song that made the nearby lilies dance.



The dragon spoke in a gentle, melodic voice that sounded like the tinkling of wind chimes. It told Oliver ancient secrets about the stars and the history of the hidden woods.



Oliver took a small, glowing crystal from the soft earth near the stream. He kept it safely in his pocket as a precious reminder of this wonderful day.



As the sun set behind the rolling hills, Oliver slept soundly under the branches of a weeping willow tree. The dragon built a small, warm fire to keep the night chill away.



Oliver woke up at dawn and ran all the way back home to tell his family about his adventure. He knew in his heart that he would return to the secret garden very soon.