



Luna's Magical Garden Morning

Amna Sultan



Luna was a little girl who loved quiet mornings. She lived in a small house nestled right beside a vibrant, green garden.



One sunny day, Luna took her small, colorful bag and stepped into the garden. She felt a happy buzz of curiosity, eager to explore.



Luna saw colorful flowers all around her, swaying gently in the breeze. She stopped to look closely at their intricate petals and smiled, feeling a peaceful joy.



Soon, Luna found a magnificent, big old tree with sprawling branches that reached towards the sky. She decided it was the perfect spot to sit and enjoy the morning quiet.



As she rested, a tiny flicker of light caught her eye near the tree's roots. It sparkled with a gentle glow, peeking out from beneath a mossy stone.



To her surprise, it was not a stone, but a delicate, tiny butterfly with wings that shimmered in all the colors of the rainbow. Its antennae twitched playfully.



The magical butterfly, unafraid, gently fluttered and landed right on Luna's outstretched finger. A soft giggle escaped Luna's lips as she felt its feathery touch.



The butterfly then took flight, leading Luna deeper into the garden, along a winding, hidden path she had never noticed before. It seemed to whisper secrets as they went.



The path opened up to reveal a magnificent, glowing flower, unlike any Luna had ever seen. It bloomed with an ethereal light, filling the air with a sweet, magical scent.



Luna knew her quiet morning had turned into a truly magical adventure, a secret shared only with her new butterfly friend. She would cherish this memory forever.