



In a room of gears, bright and bold, lived Robby the Robot, a story to be told. He stood on his shelf, a shiny delight, ready for adventures, morning, noon, and night.



Robby wished upon a star so bright, to have a friend and share the night. He packed his bag with oil and glee, hoping a friend he soon would see.



He zoomed through space, a metal streak, to a planet made of candy, oh so sweet! He saw a Gummy Bear, green and grand, and offered him a helping robotic hand.



The Gummy Bear, with a sugary smile, said, "Let's explore this planet for a while!" They bounced on jelly beans, red and blue, a friendship blooming, fresh and new.



But soon the candy planet started to fade, Robby felt sad, his heart dismayed. The Gummy Bear gave him a sticky hug, "Don't worry, friend, it's not a bug!"



They blasted off to a land of toys, filled with laughter and joyful noise. They saw a Teddy Bear, soft and brown, who wore a smile and a velvet crown.



The Teddy Bear invited them to play, "Let's build a castle, hip hip hooray!" They stacked the blocks, one, two, and three, a perfect team, as happy as can be.



But the land of toys began to shrink, Robby started to really think. His heart was full, his circuits warm, but he knew he had to weather the storm.



Robby waved goodbye with a gentle beep, "Thank you for the friendship, oh so deep!" He flew back home, across the sky, with memories to cherish, way up high.



Back in his room, safe and sound, Robby knew friendship could always be found. He closed his eyes, ready to sleep, dreaming of friends he'd always keep.