

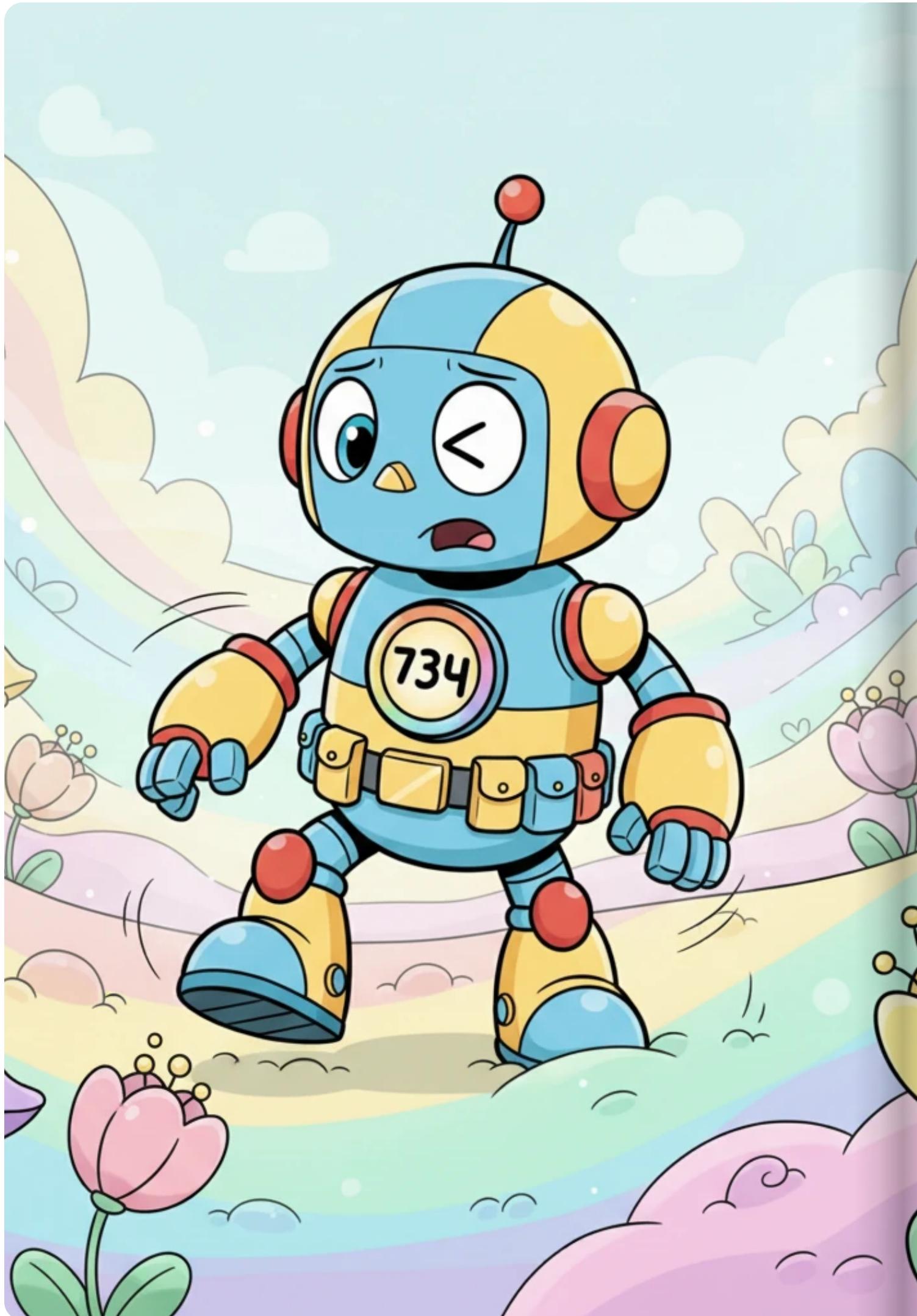


Bolt's Big Blip!

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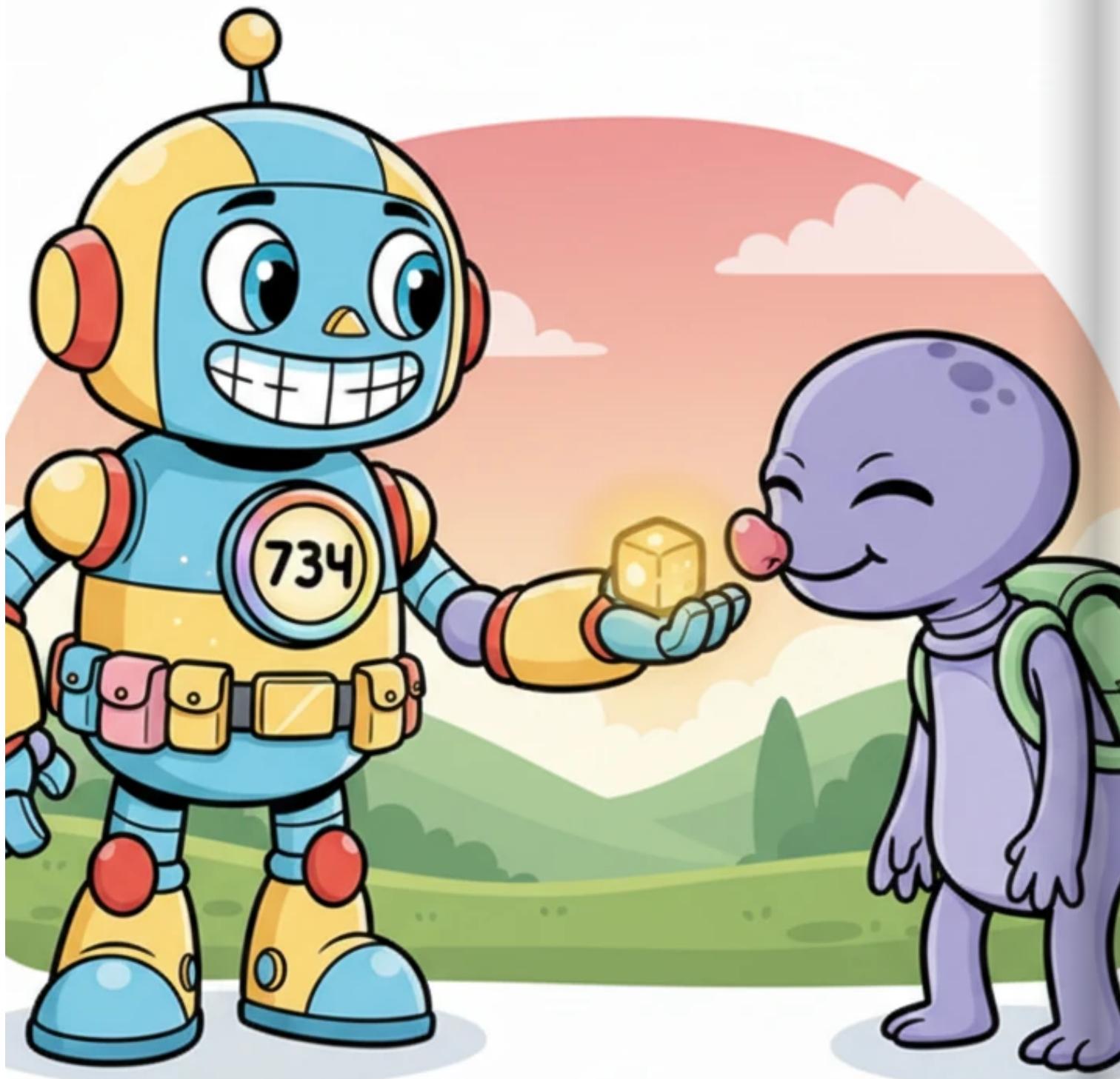
Bolt's shiny, round spaceship gently touches down on a vibrant purple and orange planet. Swirling alien trees with bright pink leaves dot the landscape, and giant, bouncy mushrooms glow softly. Bolt, a small, cheerful robot with big, curious eyes, peeks out from the hatch, its metallic body gleaming with curiosity.



Bolt steps onto the squishy, rainbow-colored ground, looking around with wide, blinking optics. Strange, bulbous flowers chime with tiny bells as a gentle breeze passes by. Bolt feels a little wobbly and unsure, its antennae twitching nervously as it takes in the completely new and wondrous world.



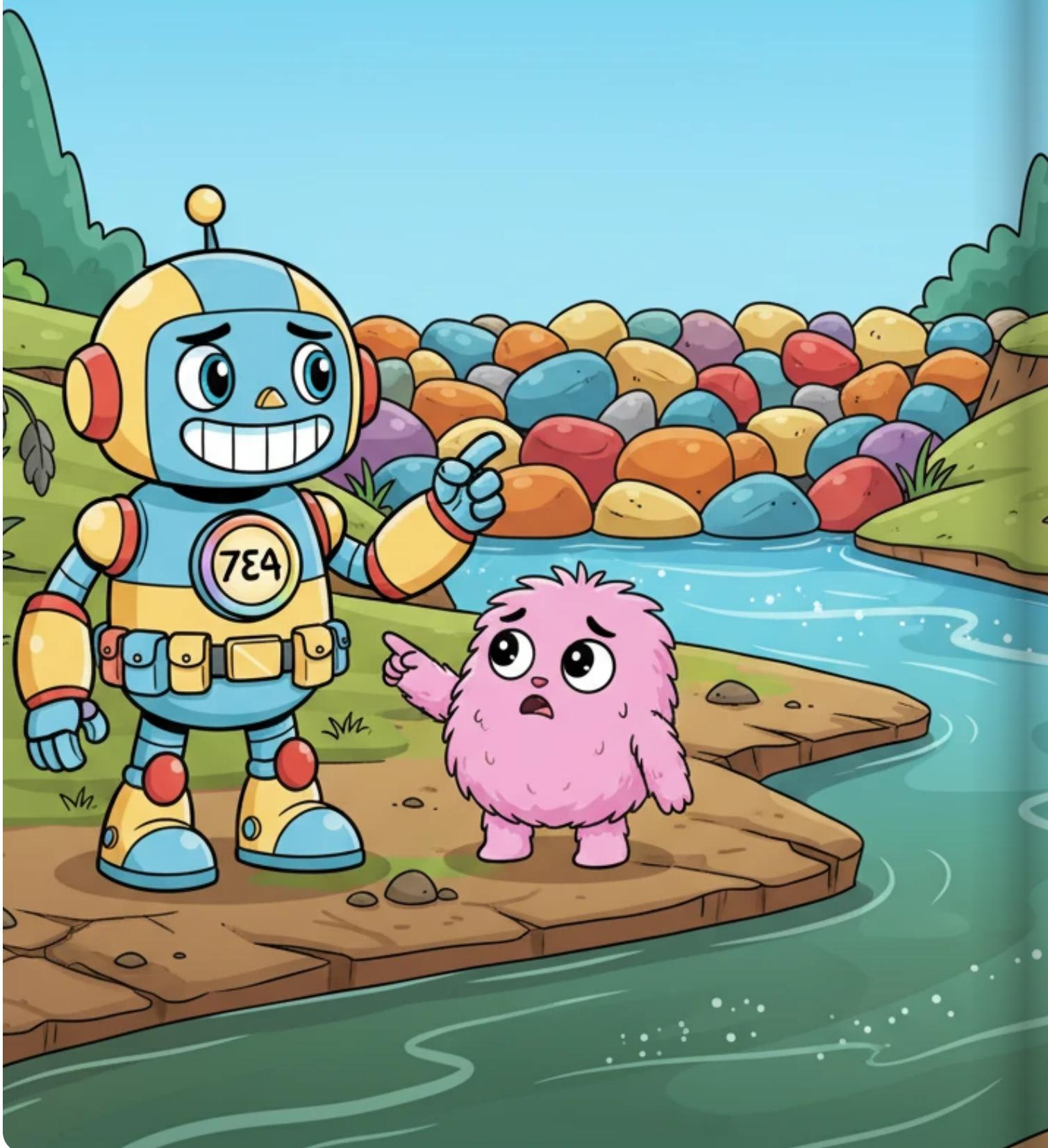
Suddenly, a creature with big, floppy ears and a tail like a fluffy cloud bounds into view. It's a friendly, round alien with shimmering blue fur and three tiny, wiggling eyes. The creature tilts its head, letting out a soft, bubbly chitter, clearly curious about the shiny visitor from space.



Bolt extends a multi-jointed arm, offering a small, glowing energy cube to the new friend. The alien sniffs it cautiously with its little pink nose, then happily nudges Bolt's hand with its head. A warm, fuzzy feeling spreads through Bolt's circuits as it realizes this creature is friendly and welcoming.



The alien, which Bolt mentally names "Jiggle," starts bouncing playfully on the giant, bouncy mushrooms, inviting Bolt to join the fun. Bolt tries to bounce too, a bit clumsily at first, but soon gets the hang of it, giggling with happy beeps. Laughter-like sounds escape Bolt's speaker as they playfully tumble and bounce together under the twin suns.



As they play, Bolt notices a small, sparkling river that seems to be drying up, its vibrant blue turning dull and murky. The surrounding flora looks droopy and sad, and Jiggle lets out a worried whimper, pointing with a fluffy paw. Bolt scans the area, its optical sensors detecting a blockage upstream, a pile of colorful rocks.



Bolt points its arm towards the pile of colorful, oddly shaped rocks that have dammed the river's flow. With a determined whir and clank, Bolt uses its strong, magnetic hands to carefully lift and move the heavy, jagged rocks. Its gears whir and lights flash with concentrated effort as it works diligently to clear the path.



Jiggle, seeing Bolt struggling with a particularly large and stubborn rock, nudges it with its strong, fluffy head. Together, they push the final, massive boulder out of the way with a mighty heave. The water gushes forth, sparkling with renewed life, flowing freely down the riverbed once more.



The river quickly fills, and the previously droopy plants perk up, their leaves unfurling with bright, happy colors and new blooms. Jiggle jumps with pure joy, nuzzling Bolt's side affectionately and purring softly. Bolt feels a wonderful sense of accomplishment, its chest light glowing a contented, vibrant green.



Bolt and Jiggle sit peacefully by the now vibrant, flowing river, watching the playful alien fish swim by with shimmering scales. Bolt realizes this strange new planet feels less scary and more like a wonderful home, with a new best friend by its side. It knows it has found a place where it belongs, ready for many more exciting adventures.