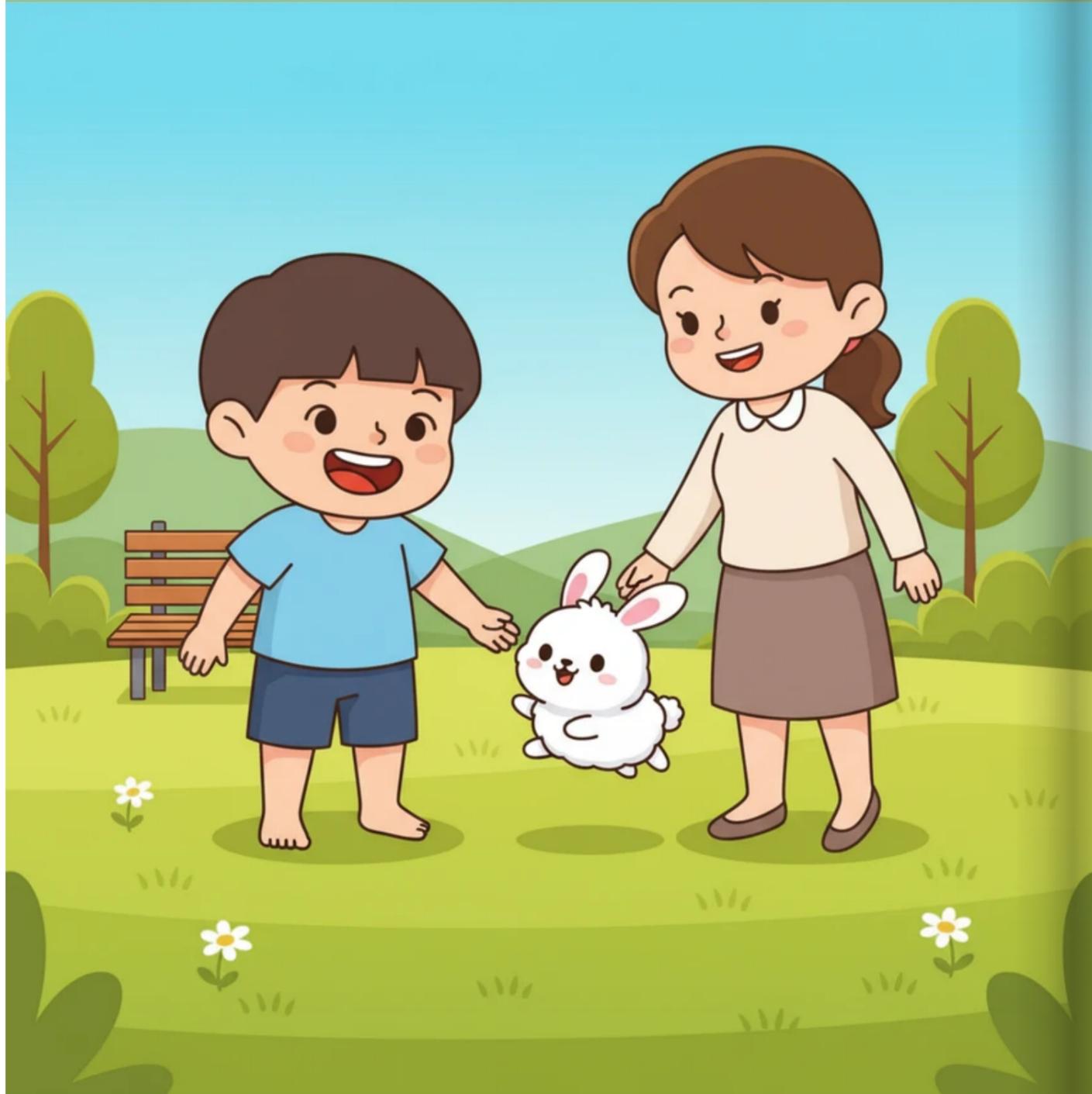# Leo and the Secret Garden Friend

Prashant kumar

Little Leo peeked through the tall, emerald grass in his backyard and spotted a pair of long, twitching ears. A fluffy white bunny sat very still, its pink nose wiggling with curiosity at the new visitor.

Leo reached into his pocket and pulled out a crisp, orange carrot he had saved from lunch. He held it out gently, and with a brave hop, the bunny nibbled the treat right from his hand.

The two new friends began a game of hide-and-seek among the blooming sunflowers. Leo giggled as he saw a white cotton-ball tail disappearing behind a giant green leaf.

They spent the golden afternoon chasing bright blue butterflies across the lawn. Every time Leo jumped, the bunny leaped even higher, their laughter and hops filling the warm air.

Deep in the corner of the garden, they discovered an old hollow log covered in soft moss. To Leo and his bunny friend, it was not just wood; it was a secret castle built just for them.

Dark clouds gathered overhead, and a soft pitter-patter of rain began to fall. Leo scooped up the shivering bunny and shielded him under his yellow raincoat, keeping his tiny friend safe and dry.

Leo carefully carried the bunny inside his warm, cozy house as the rain turned into a rhythmic drumbeat on the roof. The bunny looked around with wide eyes, feeling the soft carpet beneath its paws for the first time.

Using an old shoebox and his softest wool scarf, Leo crafted a tiny, comfortable bed. The bunny hopped in and began to groom its ears, finally feeling right at home in Leo's bedroom.

As evening fell, Leo sat on the floor and opened his favorite picture book to share with his companion. The bunny snuggled close against Leo's leg, listening intently to the soothing sound of his voice.

The moon rose high in the sky, casting a gentle silver glow over the room. Leo and his bunny friend fell fast asleep, tucked away in their cozy sanctuary, ready for many more adventures tomorrow.