



## The Boy Who Met Bink

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Clark, a freckled six-year-old with bright eyes, gazed out his window at the twinkling stars. He wished more than anything for a little brother to play with. Closing his eyes, he made a silent wish upon the brightest star he could find.



The next morning, Clark woke to a strange noise. Climbing the ladder to his treehouse, he found a small, glowing, alien-like creature with big eyes and floppy antennae. It had crash-landed right in the middle of his favorite spot.



Clark was unsure what to make of this new visitor. He cautiously poked Bink with a stick, who responded with a series of chirps and whistles. Bink looked nothing like Clark and he didn't quite know what to do with him.



Over time, Clark started to understand Bink's alien language. He learned Bink loved to eat space-berries and play games in the leaves. Clark found himself laughing at Bink's funny antics and growing fond of his new friend.



One day, Clark's parents came to visit the treehouse. Clark proudly introduced Bink to them. His parents smiled and welcomed Bink with open arms, making him feel like part of the family.



Clark and Bink now spent every day together, exploring the backyard and sharing adventures. Clark realized that having a brother, even an alien one, was the best thing that had ever happened to him. He was proud to call Bink his brother.