



Poppy's Dream Journey

by carlos crane



Poppy, a tiny firefly with a big heart, fluttered above her cozy meadow home. The moon, a giant silver coin in the inky sky, winked down at her. She yawned a sleepy yawn, ready for a night of wonderful dreams.



Suddenly, Poppy's meadow began to shimmer and swirl with colors she'd never seen before. Lavender clouds danced across the sky, and the grass turned a sparkling emerald green. Poppy felt a tickle of excitement, knowing this was the start of her dream!



She zoomed through a river of sparkling lemonade, where friendly, giggling tadpoles waved hello. The air smelled of freshly baked cookies and the sweet scent of blooming moonflowers. Poppy felt a warm glow inside her, a feeling of pure happiness.



Poppy met a wise old owl with spectacles perched on its beak. The owl told her, "Dreams are where your heart finds its greatest adventures, little firefly." Poppy listened intently, her light shining a little brighter.



The journey continued through a candy-cane forest and over a marshmallow mountain. Poppy laughed as she slid down a rainbow slide with playful cloud-kittens. She felt like she could fly forever!



As the first rays of dawn peeked over the horizon, Poppy woke up in her meadow. The memory of her dream still warm in her heart, she smiled, knowing that every night, a new adventure awaited her. She felt brave and excited for all the dreams to come.