



Anya's Dream School

by Сауле Карибаева



Anya closed her eyes, imagining the perfect school. It had enormous, bright windows that let in sunshine, and the walls were painted in cheerful colors. She could almost feel the warm breeze as she pictured it, the dream school taking shape in her mind.



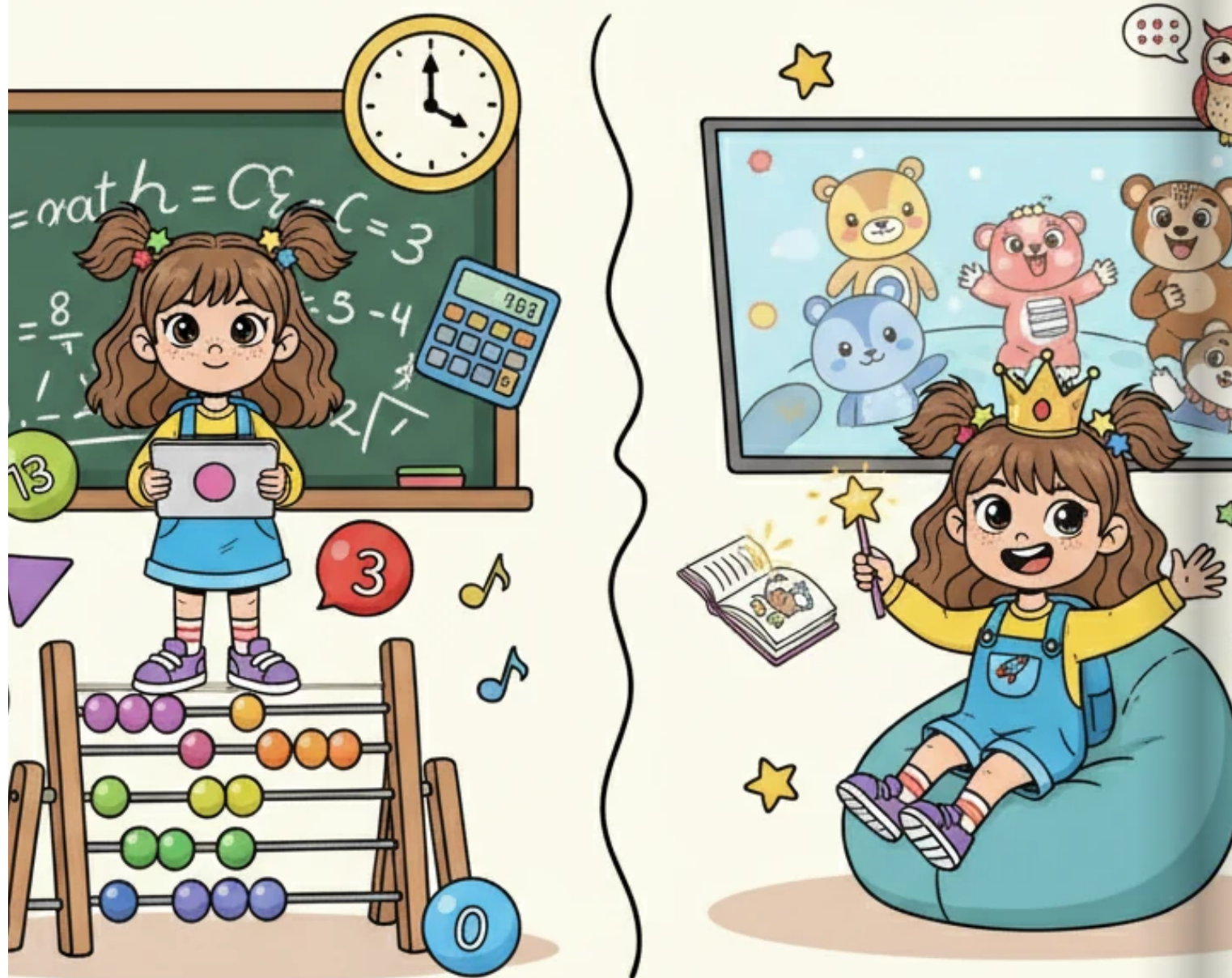
Anya's dream school had a cozy library filled with colorful books. Soft, comfortable chairs were scattered around, inviting students to curl up and read. Sunlight streamed in through the windows, illuminating the pages of exciting stories.



The sports hall was a vibrant space, full of energy and movement. Anya envisioned herself running and playing with her friends, laughing and cheering each other on. The hall was equipped with modern technology and all kinds of sports equipment.



Outside, the schoolyard bloomed with colorful flowers and inviting resting areas. Anya pictured her friends and herself playing games and sharing secrets. It was a place where friendships blossomed as beautifully as the flowers around them.



In Anya's dream school, lessons were always exciting. In math class, she solved problems through fun games, and in English, she watched cartoons and acted out the characters. Learning felt like an adventure, and every day was a new discovery.



Anya spent her days at the dream school with her best friends. They drew, sang, played sports, and discovered new things together. The school was a second home, filled with happiness and inspiration, a place where dreams took flight and every day was a joyful adventure.