



Elara and the Sky of Colors

by King Solomon



Every evening, as the sun began to dip below the horizon, Elara, a young elephant with eyes like melted chocolate, would sneak away. She carried a trunk full of the finest, most colorful dust she could find. With a gentle puff, she'd send the dust swirling towards the heavens.



The dust, in hues of ruby red, sunny yellow, and ocean blue, mixed with the fading sunlight. It created breathtaking sunsets that painted the sky with incredible beauty. The other animals would pause their play, marveling at the fiery display each night.



Soon, the humans noticed. They began to argue about whose land held the most beautiful sunsets. They bickered and debated, pointing fingers and claiming the skies as their own. Elara, watching from the shadows, felt her heart sink.



Frightened by the arguing, Elara stopped throwing her dust. The sunsets faded, and the world slowly turned a dull, monotonous gray. The animals grew sad, and even the flowers seemed to lose their vibrant petals.



One day, a little girl, seeing the gray sky, started to giggle. Her laughter, clear and bright, echoed through the silent forest. It reminded Elara of the joy she once felt when creating the sunsets.



Inspired by the child's laughter, Elara decided to start again. She blew a small puff of her colorful dust towards the sky. The gray began to melt away, and soon, the sky was filled with vibrant colors once more, all thanks to a little girl's laughter and a kind elephant's magic.