THE MAGIC GARDEN



BY CHILDBOOK.AI

Pochi skipped along the old stone wall behind his house, humming softly. "Ooh, what's that shiny vine?" he gasped, spotting a glowing leaf peeking through a crack. He pushed gently, and the wall creaked open like a door. Pochi's eyes sparkled. "A secret garden!" he whispered, stepping inside where colorful flowers hummed a soft, magical tune just for him.



Inside, flowers swayed and giggled, petals glowing pink and gold. "Hello, little visitor!" chimed a daisy, winking its petal. Pochi laughed and twirled with the blossoms, his purple shoes tapping happily. "Can you tell me your secret?" he asked. The daisy winked again. "Only if your heart is kind," it sang, as a trail of sparkling dust floated toward a hidden door covered in ivy.



Pochi tiptoed to the ivy-covered door, heart pounding with excitement. He touched it gently, and golden light spilled out, revealing a tiny fountain bubbling with stardust. "Wow!" he gasped. The fountain whispered, "Whoever believes in magic may make one wish." Pochi closed his eyes and wished for the garden to stay beautiful forever, feeling warmth fill his small turquoise chest.



Suddenly, the garden burst into brighter colors, flowers chiming like bells. "Thank you, Pochi!" they sang together. The fountain sparkled, "Your kind wish keeps our magic alive." Pochi grinned, hugging a glowing tulip. From then on, he visited every day, sharing the garden's beauty with butterflies and birds, keeping its secret safe, happy knowing one curious heart could make wonders bloom.



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