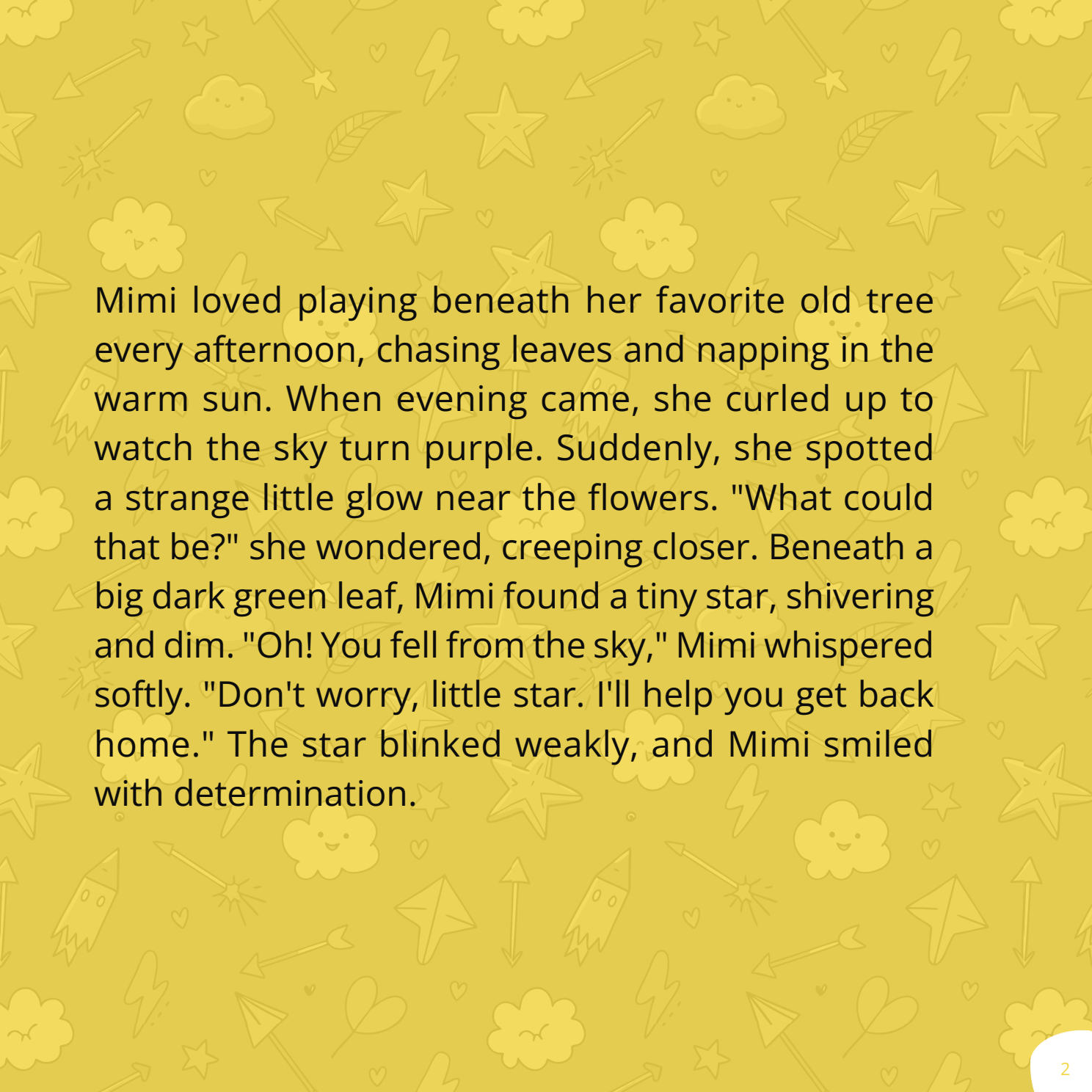


MIMI AND THE LITTLE STAR

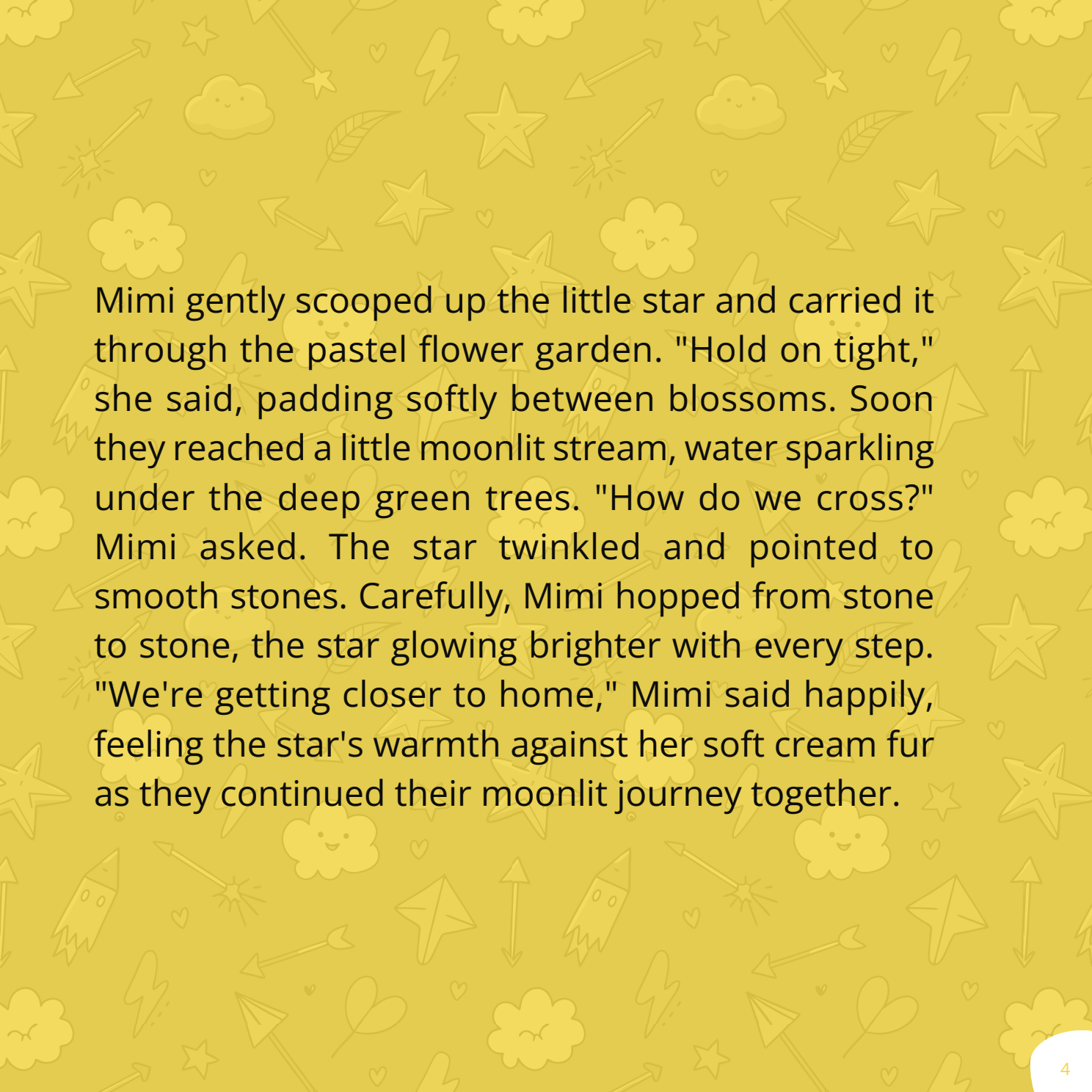


BY CHILDBOOK.AI



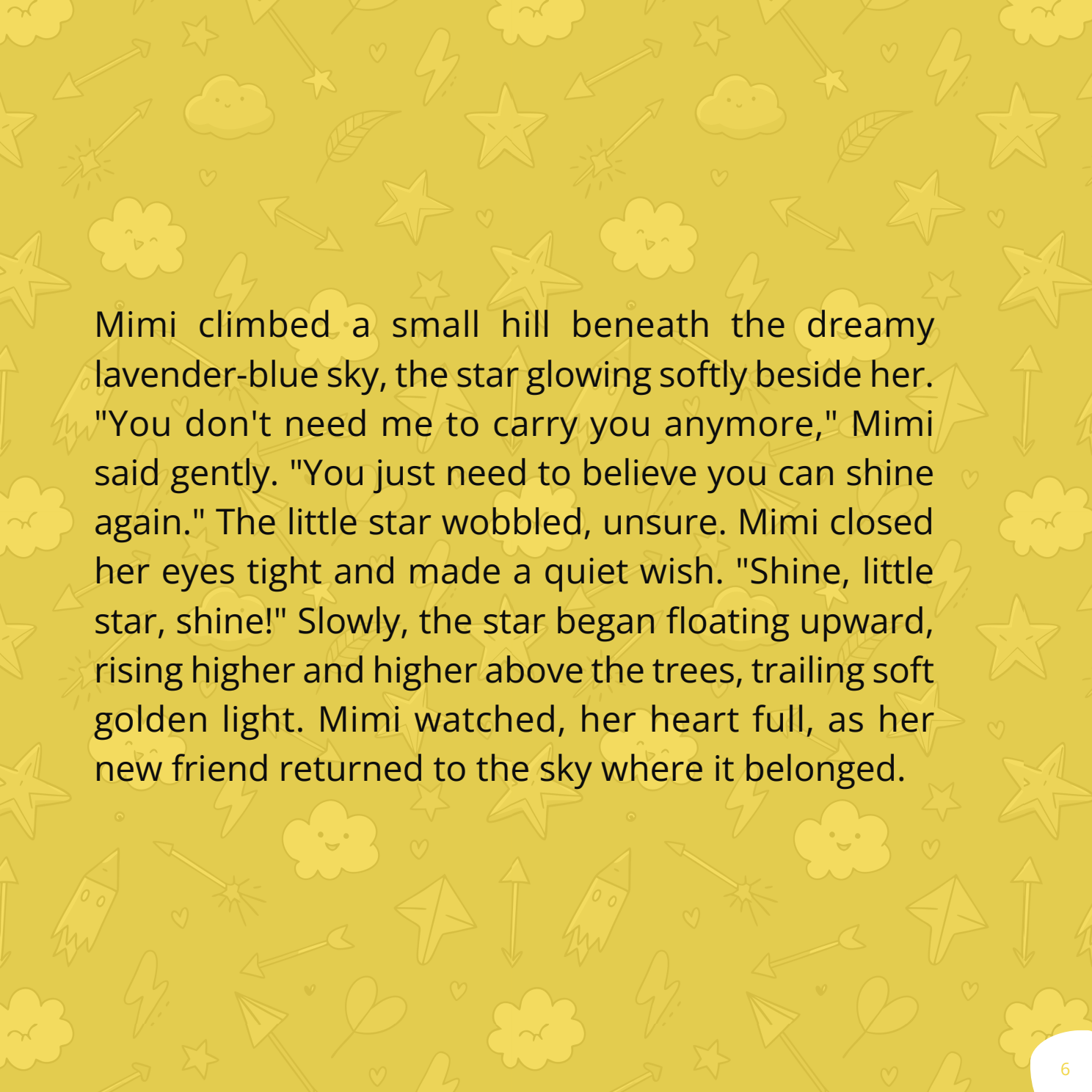
Mimi loved playing beneath her favorite old tree every afternoon, chasing leaves and napping in the warm sun. When evening came, she curled up to watch the sky turn purple. Suddenly, she spotted a strange little glow near the flowers. "What could that be?" she wondered, creeping closer. Beneath a big dark green leaf, Mimi found a tiny star, shivering and dim. "Oh! You fell from the sky," Mimi whispered softly. "Don't worry, little star. I'll help you get back home." The star blinked weakly, and Mimi smiled with determination.





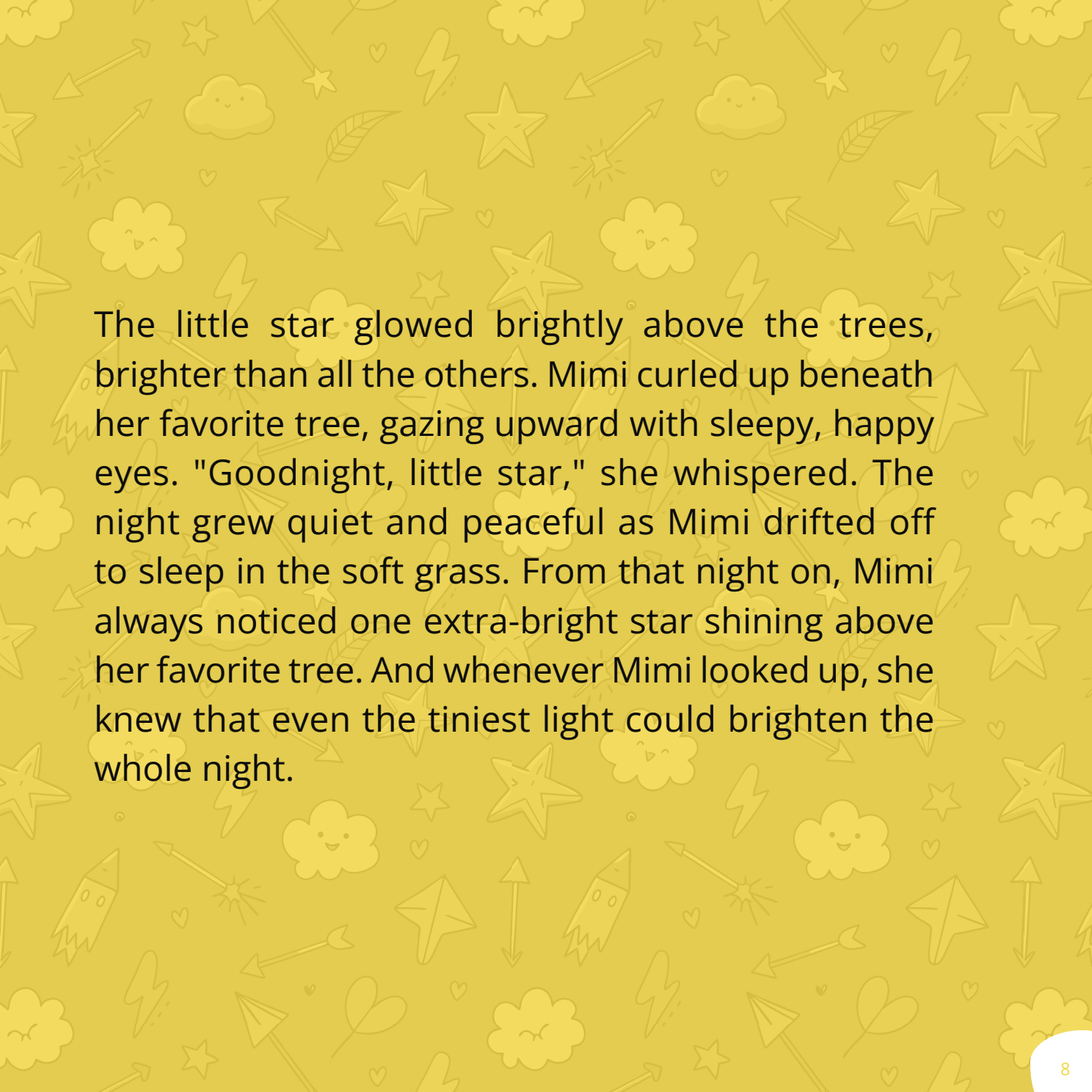
Mimi gently scooped up the little star and carried it through the pastel flower garden. "Hold on tight," she said, padding softly between blossoms. Soon they reached a little moonlit stream, water sparkling under the deep green trees. "How do we cross?" Mimi asked. The star twinkled and pointed to smooth stones. Carefully, Mimi hopped from stone to stone, the star glowing brighter with every step. "We're getting closer to home," Mimi said happily, feeling the star's warmth against her soft cream fur as they continued their moonlit journey together.





Mimi climbed a small hill beneath the dreamy lavender-blue sky, the star glowing softly beside her. "You don't need me to carry you anymore," Mimi said gently. "You just need to believe you can shine again." The little star wobbled, unsure. Mimi closed her eyes tight and made a quiet wish. "Shine, little star, shine!" Slowly, the star began floating upward, rising higher and higher above the trees, trailing soft golden light. Mimi watched, her heart full, as her new friend returned to the sky where it belonged.





The little star glowed brightly above the trees, brighter than all the others. Mimi curled up beneath her favorite tree, gazing upward with sleepy, happy eyes. "Goodnight, little star," she whispered. The night grew quiet and peaceful as Mimi drifted off to sleep in the soft grass. From that night on, Mimi always noticed one extra-bright star shining above her favorite tree. And whenever Mimi looked up, she knew that even the tiniest light could brighten the whole night.



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