

THE KINGDOM THAT NEVER GROWS OLD



BY [CHILDBOOK.AI](https://childbook.ai)

JahJu toddled to the window seat where sunlight warmed an old golden book. He traced its shiny letters with tiny fingers, though he could not read them yet. Slowly, he tugged the cover open. Dust sparkled like stars in the sunbeam. The first page showed a glowing castle. 'Ooooh!' JahJu gasped, patting the picture happily. He turned another page, eager to see what came next, his curious eyes wide with wonder.



On the next pages, JahJu saw flowers drooping, an apple turning brown, and a little shoe with a hole. 'Uh oh,' he whispered, frowning at the pictures. Everything looked tired and worn. He touched the torn shoe picture gently, as if he could fix it. Nearby, his own teddy bear had a loose button, just like the pictures. JahJu hugged his teddy tightly, wondering why things always seemed to grow old and change.



Then JahJu turned a golden page that shimmered brighter than the sun. A castle stood tall, its towers sparkling, never fading, never dusty. 'Wow!' he squealed, clapping his chubby hands. Unlike the wilted flowers before, this picture never seemed to change. He leaned closer, and warm light spilled from the page onto his face. The little book suddenly felt alive, humming softly like a lullaby only he could hear.



Suddenly, the light grew, wrapping around JahJu like a soft blanket. He giggled as his feet lifted gently off the floor. In a blink, he stood inside the golden picture, right at the castle gates! The air smelled like honey and sunshine. Birds sang sweetly above shining towers. JahJu spun around, amazed, his little sandals tapping the sparkling stone path. 'Where am I?' he wondered, though he felt safe and happy.



A soft 'baa' echoed nearby. A fluffy white lamb trotted up, wearing a tiny golden bell. 'Hello, JahJu! I am Wooly,' the lamb said kindly. 'Welcome to the Kingdom that never grows old.' JahJu reached out and patted Wooly's curly wool. 'Never old?' he repeated, tilting his head. Wooly smiled. 'That's right. Come, I'll show you why this place is so special.' JahJu grabbed Wooly's bell string and followed happily.



Welcome, JahJu!

Wooly led JahJu past a garden where leaves crumbled to dust, and a fountain with cracked, crumbling stones. 'Everything outside this kingdom grows old,' Wooly explained gently. 'Toys break, flowers wilt, and even mountains wear down.' JahJu looked at his own worn sandal strap and nodded slowly. 'Like my shoe,' he said softly. Wooly nuzzled him. 'Yes, little one. But watch what happens here instead,' the lamb said, guiding him onward.



They stopped before a golden crown resting on a velvet cushion, glowing brighter than the sun. 'This crown never fades,' Wooly said proudly. JahJu touched it carefully, and instead of dust, warm light tickled his fingers. 'It's shiny!' he laughed. Wooly nodded. 'It stays this way forever, because the King who wears it never changes either.' JahJu stared at the crown, his eyes wide with wonder and curiosity.



'Why doesn't it get old, Wooly?' JahJu asked, tugging the lamb's wool. Wooly answered softly, 'Because the King's love lasts forever, JahJu. Everything else wears out like an old blanket, but His kingdom stays new and strong.' JahJu thought about his teddy bear's loose button and smiled. 'Forever kingdom,' he repeated happily, clapping his small hands. Wooly's bell jingled as they both laughed together under the shining castle towers.



JahJu danced across the sparkling courtyard, his laughter echoing joyfully. Golden butterflies fluttered around him, never losing their shimmer. He spun with Wooly, tumbling gently onto soft, endless green grass that never turned brown. 'This is fun forever!' JahJu shouted happily. Wooly hopped beside him, bell jingling merrily. Together they played beneath towers that sparkled without a single crack, safe inside the kingdom that never, ever grew old.



Soon, the golden light began to soften, and Wooly nuzzled JahJu gently. 'It's time to go home now, little one,' Wooly said. 'But remember, this kingdom is always here.' JahJu hugged Wooly's neck tightly. 'I remember,' he whispered. The light wrapped around him again, warm and cozy like his blanket. JahJu closed his eyes, feeling safe, as the castle towers slowly faded into golden sparkles around him.



JahJu blinked awake on the window seat, the golden book closed gently in his lap. Sunlight still warmed the room. He reached for his teddy bear, hugging it despite its loose button. 'Forever kingdom,' JahJu murmured happily, remembering Wooly's kind words. Though his teddy bear was old and worn, JahJu felt peaceful, knowing something wonderful never changed. He smiled, patting the golden book softly before setting it back on the shelf.



That night, JahJu gazed up at twinkling stars from his crib. He remembered the golden crown, the fading garden, and Wooly's gentle voice. 'Kingdom never grows old,' he whispered sleepily, hugging his worn teddy bear close. Outside, the stars sparkled steady and unchanging, just like the story he'd seen. JahJu smiled, feeling safe and loved, drifting off to sleep inside a peace that would never, ever fade away.

Kingdom never grows old.



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