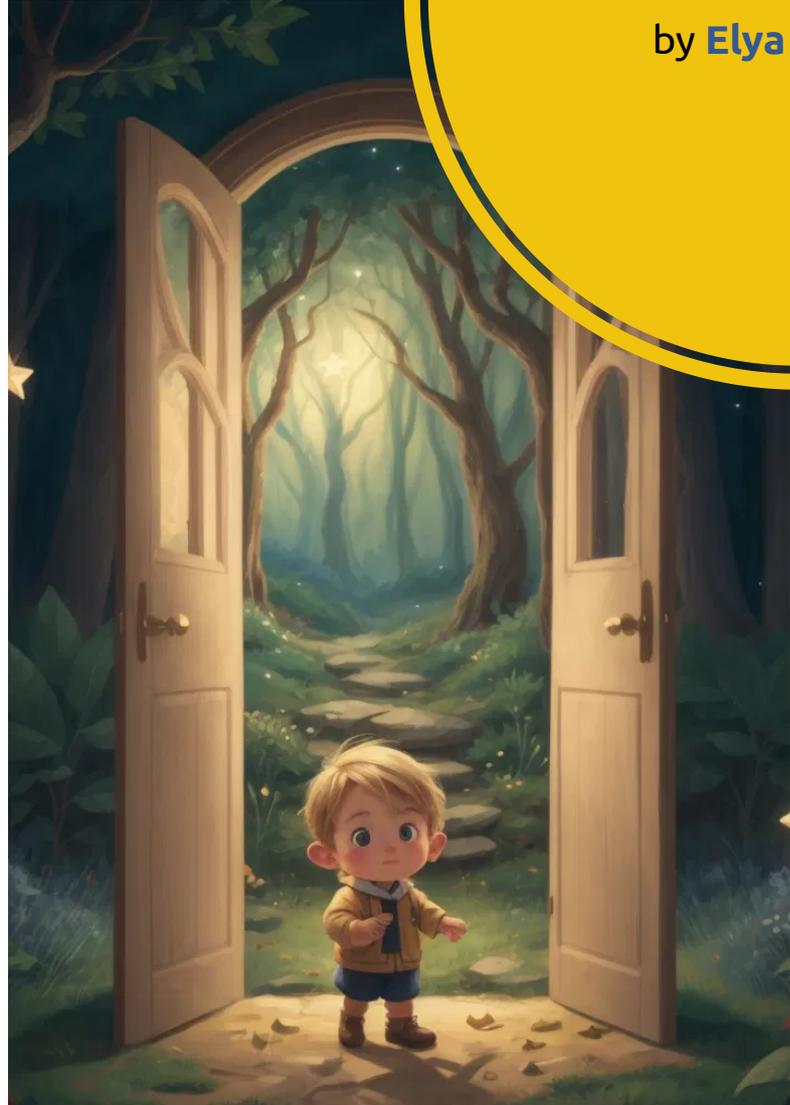




**I AM GOING TO SLEEP**  
by Elya Kh. & AI





Once upon a time, in a cozy little house at the edge of a big, bustling city, there lived a boy named Aron. Aron was a very active boy who loved to go on adventures and explore new things. He had short blonde hair and a smile that could light up the room.



Aron's parents loved him very much, but they had one big problem - Aron didn't like to go to sleep. Every night, when it was time to go to bed, Aron would find a hundred reasons to stay awake. He would ask for more stories, more songs, and more time to play.



One evening, when Aron's parents were trying to get him to sleep, they told him about a magical place where children learned the art of drifting off to dreamland. In this special place, the children played in an enchanted forest and learned the secrets of falling asleep peacefully.



At the heart of the enchanted forest stood a magnificent Willow tree. Every night, the children would gather around this tree, and there, perched on one of the branches, was a wise and cute old owl named Hoot. Hoot was the guardian of the forest, and he shared his wisdom with the children, helping them find peace and calm before sleep.



Hearing about the magical place and the wise owl, Aron felt a spark of excitement in his heart. He asked his parents if he could visit this place too. They told him that he could create his own magical place right in his own room. The key, they said, was to establish a

bedtime routine that would help him relax and prepare for sleep.



Aron thought about what his bedtime routine should be. He decided to pick out his favorite pajamas and have a warm, soothing bath before bed. Then, he gathered his stuffed animals and snuggled up with them in his cozy

bed. His parents dimmed the lights, and together, they read a wonderful bedtime story.



As Aron lay in bed, feeling warm and comfortable, he closed his eyes and took deep breaths. He felt himself drifting off to sleep, and as he did, he imagined himself in

the magical forest, surrounded by twinkling fireflies and gentle whispers of the wind. He felt a sense of peace and calm wash over him.



From that day on, Aron followed his bedtime routine every night. He found that it helped him relax and prepare for sleep. As he drifted off, he would imagine himself in all sorts of

exciting and magical places, having thrilling adventures in his dreams. He had become the master of his dream adventures, and his stories inspired other children to find their own peaceful dreams.



Aron's dreams took him to far-off lands where he soared through the sky on the back of a

friendly dragon, or dove into the depths of the ocean to meet colorful sea creatures. Each night brought a new and exciting adventure, and Aron looked forward to his bedtime routine, knowing that it would lead him to wondrous dreams.



In his dreams, Aron often found himself back

in the enchanted forest, where the trees whispered ancient secrets and the flowers bloomed in every color of the rainbow. He would meet the wise old owl, Hoot, and listen to his gentle advice, feeling a sense of peace and wonder.



Aron's friends were curious about his

newfound love for bedtime. They asked him how he had become so good at falling asleep and having amazing dreams. Aron shared his bedtime routine and his dream adventures with them, and soon, his friends began to create their own bedtime routines, filled with warmth and magic.



Aron learned that the power of imagination was a wonderful thing. It could take him anywhere he wanted to go, and it filled his dreams with endless possibilities. He knew that with a little bit of creativity and a lot of love, anyone could create their own magical bedtime routine and journey to the most enchanting dreams.



Aron's parents were amazed at the change in their son. He was no longer afraid of bedtime, and he looked forward to his dreams with excitement. They knew that Aron's gift of finding peace and joy in his dreams was something truly special, and they were proud of the little boy he had become.



As the days turned into weeks and the weeks turned into months, Aron continued to have the most wonderful dreams. He explored magical lands, met fantastic creatures, and felt the warmth of love and joy in every dream. His heart was full, and his spirit soared with every adventure.



Aron's story of finding peace and happiness in his dreams spread far and wide. Children everywhere began to create their own bedtime routines, and soon, the world was filled with the sound of peaceful, contented sleep. Aron's dreams had become a source of inspiration for all, reminding them of the magic that lay within each and every one of them.



And so, dear children, remember that the magic of peaceful dreams lies within you. With a little bit of imagination, a sprinkle of love, and a dash of bedtime routine, you too can embark on the most wondrous adventures in dreamland. Close your eyes, take a deep breath, and let the magic of your

dreams carry you to the most extraordinary places.