



TIMMY AND THE MAGICAL CRAYONS

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One sunny morning, Timmy found a mysterious box at his doorstep. Inside the box, there were crayons of every color imaginable. These weren't ordinary crayons; they shimmered with a magical glow. Timmy's eyes sparkled with curiosity and excitement.



Timmy grabbed a green crayon and began to draw a tree. As soon as he finished, the tree lifted off the paper and grew right in his room. Leaves rustled softly as if whispering secrets. Timmy gasped in amazement, realizing the crayons were magical.



With a rainbow of crayons, Timmy drew animals, flowers, and even a little dragon. As they came to life, his room turned into a wonderland. The dragon promised to be his guardian. Soon, Timmy wasn't lonely anymore; he had made friends in a world he created.



Timmy decided to share his magical world. He invited other children to his room and showed them the crayons. Together, they drew and played with their creations. Timmy learned that sharing his magic made it even more special.