

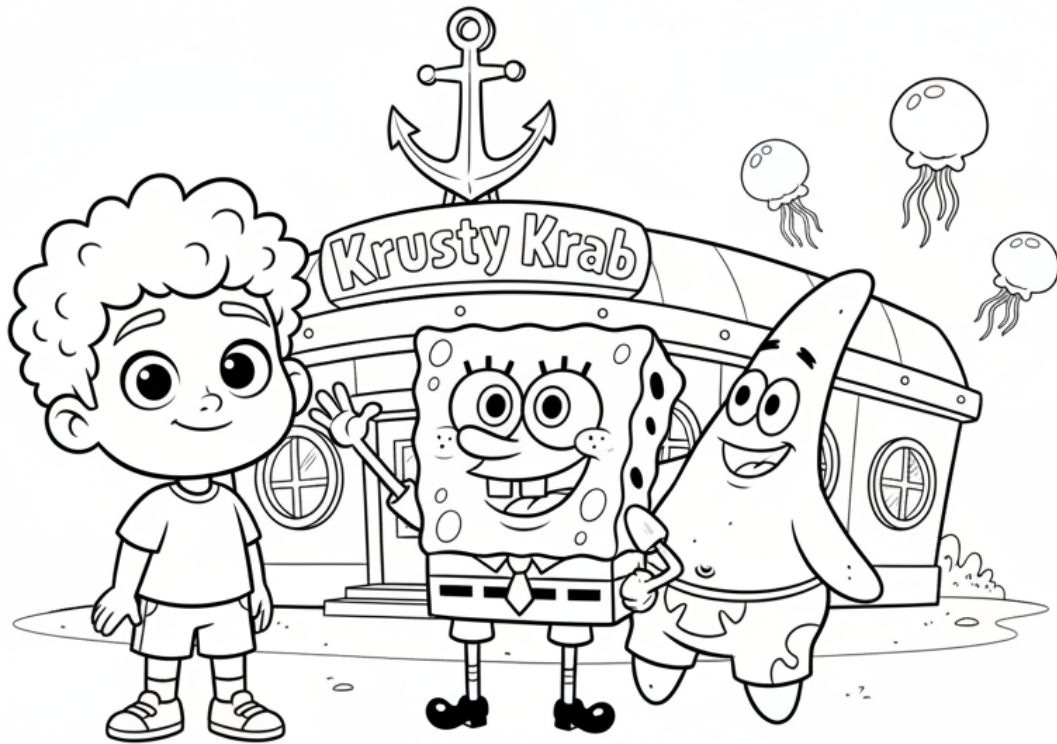
Leo and the Trip to Bikini Bottom

A Story for leo





One night, Leo fell asleep holding his favorite seashell. As he dreamed, the shell glowed and *whooooosh!*—Leo found himself shrinking, smaller and smaller, until he splashed into the warm blue ocean. When he opened his eyes, he saw pineapple houses, jellyfish, and a big yellow sponge waving excitedly. “Hi! I’m SpongeBob!” the sponge said. “Welcome to Bikini Bottom!”



Leo laughed. “I’m Leo! Where am I?” Before SpongeBob could answer, a pink star popped out from behind a rock. “Did someone say new friend?” said Patrick, smiling with his head tilted. SpongeBob took Leo to the Krusty Krab, where the air smelled delicious.



“You have to try a Krabby Patty!” SpongeBob said proudly. Leo took a bite, and his eyes went wide. “This is the best thing I’ve ever tasted!” Just then, *meow!* A little snail slid by with a blue shell and happy eyes. “That’s Gary,” SpongeBob said. “He likes you.” Gary gently bumped Leo’s foot and left a shiny snail trail that sparkled like stars.



After lunch, they went jellyfish catching, laughing as the jellyfish floated away, and raced bubbles down the street. Even Squidward peeked out of his house and said, “Hmph... kids,” but Leo thought he almost smiled. It was the most fun Leo had ever had!



As the sun dipped low in Bikini Bottom, the seashell in Leo's pocket began to glow again. "Oh no," SpongeBob said softly, "that means it's time to go." Leo hugged SpongeBob, Patrick, and waved goodbye to Gary. With a flash of light, Leo woke up in his bed, the seashell quiet and normal again. But when he sat up, he noticed something on his hand. A tiny shiny trail. Leo smiled. He knew it wasn't just a dream.