

Lily a girl with a



Lily, a girl with a sky-blue crayon smudge on her nose, finished her masterpiece. It was a horse, long-legged and wild-maned, even if one ear was a little bigger than the other. She'd named him Gallop, and he was the best doodle she'd ever drawn.

"There you go, Gallop," she whispered, tapping the paper. "All finished!"

Suddenly, Gallop's drawn eye gave a little *wink*! Lily blinked. Had she imagined it?

Then, the lines of Gallop's mane seemed to ripple, and a soft, papery neigh rustled from the page. He wasn't flat anymore! He shimmered, all charcoal lines and crayon smudges, but he stood tall, right off the page, his hooves making tiny *tap-tap* sounds on her desk.

Gallop lowered his head, nudging Lily's hand. He whinnied, a sound like wind chimes, and pawed the air. It was an invitation!

"You want me to... ride you?" Lily gasped, her heart doing a happy little bounce.

Gallop bobbed his head, his tail, drawn like a fluffy cloud, swishing with excitement. The air around them began to sparkle, and the background of Lily's drawing - a few wavy lines for hills and a scribbled sun - started to stretch and swirl. It was no longer a flat drawing, but a wide-open, colourful world, ready for exploring!

With a giggle, Lily carefully climbed onto Gallop's shimmering back. He felt like sunshine and soft, rustling paper. "Adventure, Gallop!" she cheered.

With a joyous whinny, Gallop sprang forward, not across her room, but straight into the swirling, expanding drawing. Trees of purple and green swished by, and a river made of glittery blue crayon flowed under their hooves. Lily held on tight, her grin wider than the sky, as they galloped off into the wild, wonderful world of her very own doodle!