



Once upon a time, in the bustling city of Lagos, there lived a little girl named Shibunga. Her heart was filled with curiosity and a genuine love for cooking. Shibunga's family had a bountiful vegetable garden, where vibrant green plants reached for the sunny skies above. One sunny afternoon, Shibunga embarked on a culinary adventure. With her apron on and her little hands eager to create something delicious, she carefully plucked fresh vegetables from their roots. Shibunga could hear the gentle whispers of the garden as she selected glossy eggplants, plump tomatoes, and crunchy carrots. With a spring in her step, Shibunga scurried back to the kitchen, ready to transform these garden treasures into a masterpiece. As she chopped the vegetables, their natural scents wafted through her senses, filling her tiny kitchen with aromatic delight. Shibunga's eyes sparkled with joy as she commenced her culinary symphony. She sautéed the eggplants until they turned velvety smooth, added the tomatoes for a burst of flavor, and dunked the carrots into a pot of boiling water until they grew tender. The aroma danced through the air, catching the attention of Shibunga's family. They followed their noses and found their way to the kitchen, where Shibunga stood, beaming with pride at her culinary creation. "Shibunga, this dish looks marvelous!" exclaimed her mother. "You have truly displayed the magic of our garden." Shibunga's father nodded with genuine admiration. "You have combined the freshness of our vegetables with your own touch, creating a dish fit for a king." As they sat around the table, Shibunga's family savored each delectable bite. With every mouthful, they could taste the love and care that Shibunga had poured into her cooking. Her tender carrots and velvety eggplants took them on a journey

through the vibrant streets of Lagos, where the flavors of Africa danced on their tongues. From that day on, Shibunga became known as the little chef of Lagos. Her dishes filled the stomachs and hearts of people from far and wide, and the aroma of her vegetable delicacies spread throughout the city. Shibunga's garden not only fed her family but also nourished the souls of all who tasted her marvelous creations. And so, dear child, remember Shibunga's story when you gaze upon your own garden, for you too hold the power to transform vibrant vegetables into culinary wonders. The magic lies not in a faraway land, but deep within your own imagination.