

# Luna and the Cloud Carousel

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## Page 1

On a breezy hill above her quiet town, Luna twirled with her paper kite. She laughed as the clouds danced and changed shapes in the sky.



## Page 2

As Luna spun and giggled, her kite pulled harder and harder—until her feet lifted off the ground!

She soared gently into the sky, carried by a breeze that smelled like vanilla and cotton.



### Page 3

Through the clouds, she saw a carousel made of mist.  
Cloud horses, lions, and dolphins twirled in slow, dreamy circles.



## Page 4

"Welcome, Luna!" boomed a fluffy polar bear from the center.  
"This is the Cloud Carousel. You're just in time!"





## Page 5

Luna climbed onto a gentle cloud-lion, who purred like thunder.  
The carousel spun slowly, and stars began to shimmer into view.



## Page 6

The carousel lifted higher into the sky.

The stars whispered lullabies, and the clouds glowed soft gold.



## Page 7

Then, the clouds began to change—into slides, swings, and trampolines!  
Luna bounced from one to another, laughing with joy.



## Page 8

Suddenly, the wind changed. "Time to return," it hummed.  
The playground began to dissolve into sparkles.



## Page 9

Luna floated downward, the stars waving goodbye.  
The cloud-lion roared a soft farewell from the sky.



## Page 10

Back on her hilltop, Luna yawned and stretched.  
She hugged her kite and whispered, "Thank you."



## Page 11

Snuggled in bed, Luna dreamed of slides and soaring skies.  
Her kite, resting nearby, glowed faintly.

## Page 12

And high above, the Cloud Carousel waited, turning slowly, ready for its next visitor.

