



The world had ended in a catastrophic apocalypse, but amidst the ruins, a strange green moss began to grow. It covered the ancient stones, making them look like they were worn by time, not destruction.



Steve, a young boy, wandered through the ruins, fascinated by the moss's gentle glow.



As he walked, the moss grew thicker, forming a soft, green carpet under his feet.



The air was filled with an otherworldly silence, broken only by the faint sound of Christmas bells.



Steve followed the sound, his heart filled with wonder, and discovered a small Christmas tree hidden among the ruins.



The tree was covered in green moss, and its branches were decorated with tiny, glowing ornaments.



Steve smiled, feeling a sense of magic in the desolate world, and reached out to touch the tree's soft, mossy branches.



In that moment, Steve felt a sense of peace, and the green moss seemed to glow brighter, as if it too felt the joy of Christmas.