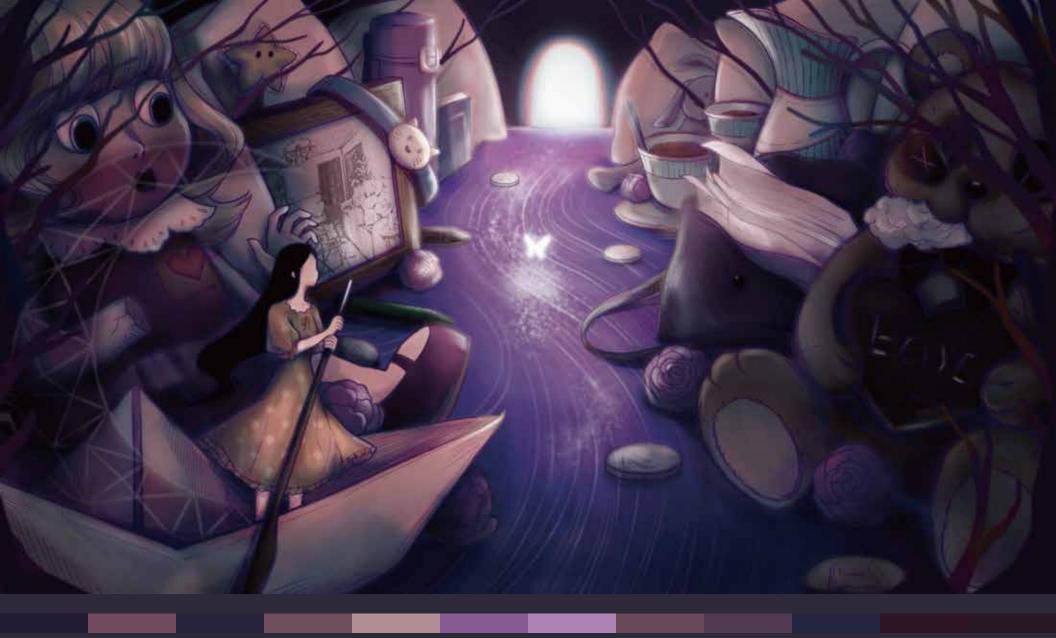


The Moombloom Garden



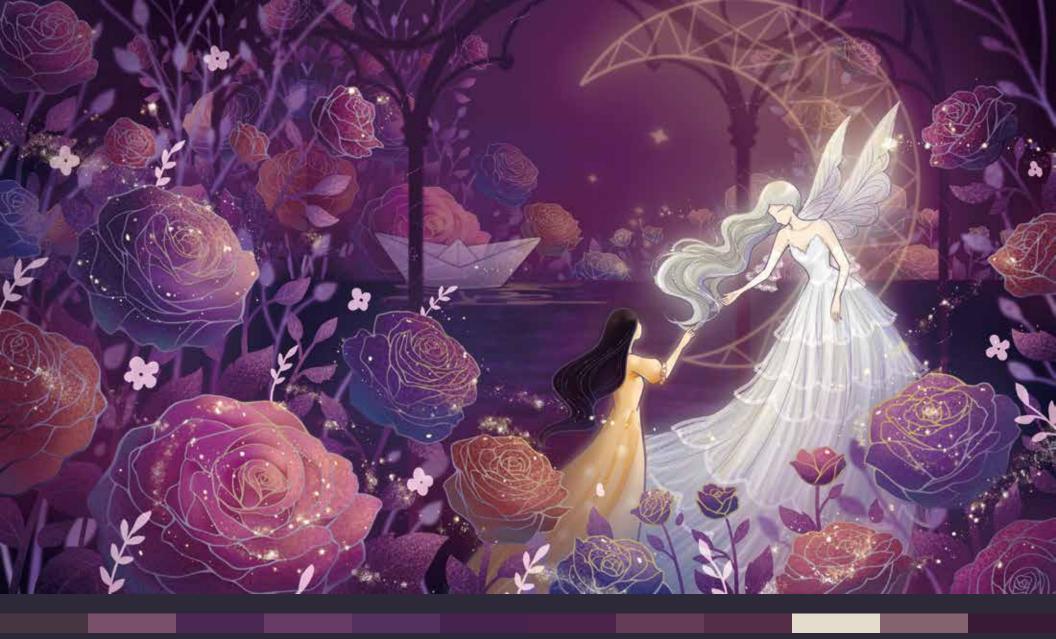
The Moonbloom Garden

At the edge of a shadowy dream lies a moonlit garden where glowing roses whisper secrets of the heart. Only those lost in darkness may find its gate. She closed her book and sighed, "I'm not a child anymore," yet a quiet spark of hope lingered within.



The Paper Moon Boat

She drifted alone in a paper boat through a silent forest, passing forgotten relics of her childhood. A glowing butterfly appeared, guiding her to the forest's edge—where a purple rose garden waited in soft, shimmering light.



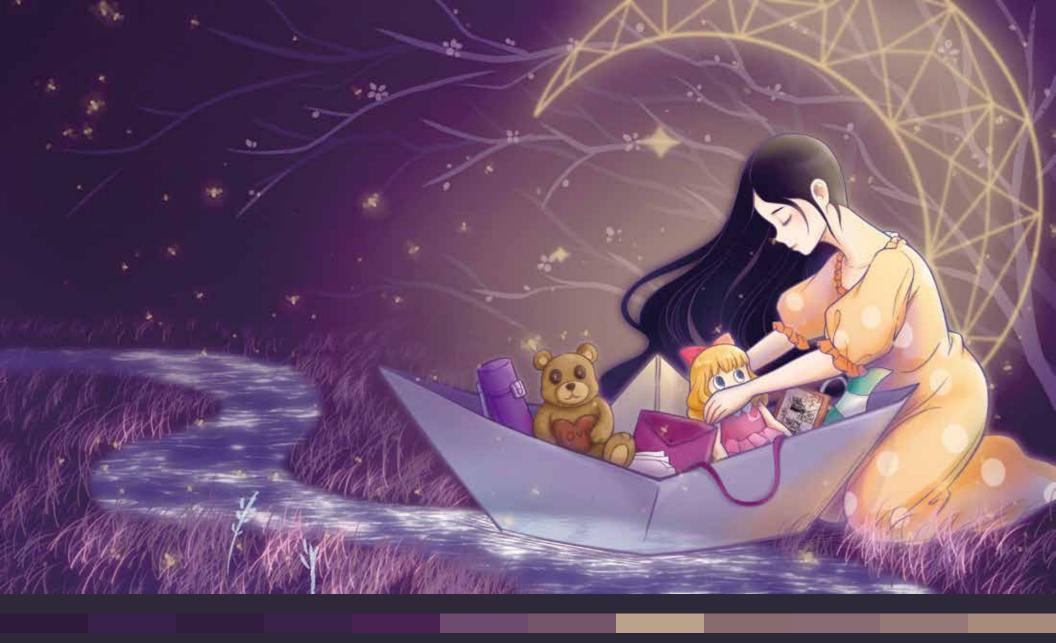
The White Fairy

At the garden's center stood a radiant fairy in white, graceful as a blooming camellia. The girl said she had wandered for ages, unable to find her way home. The fairy smiled gently and said, "Perhaps you've simply lost too much. This garden remembers."



Roses of Memory

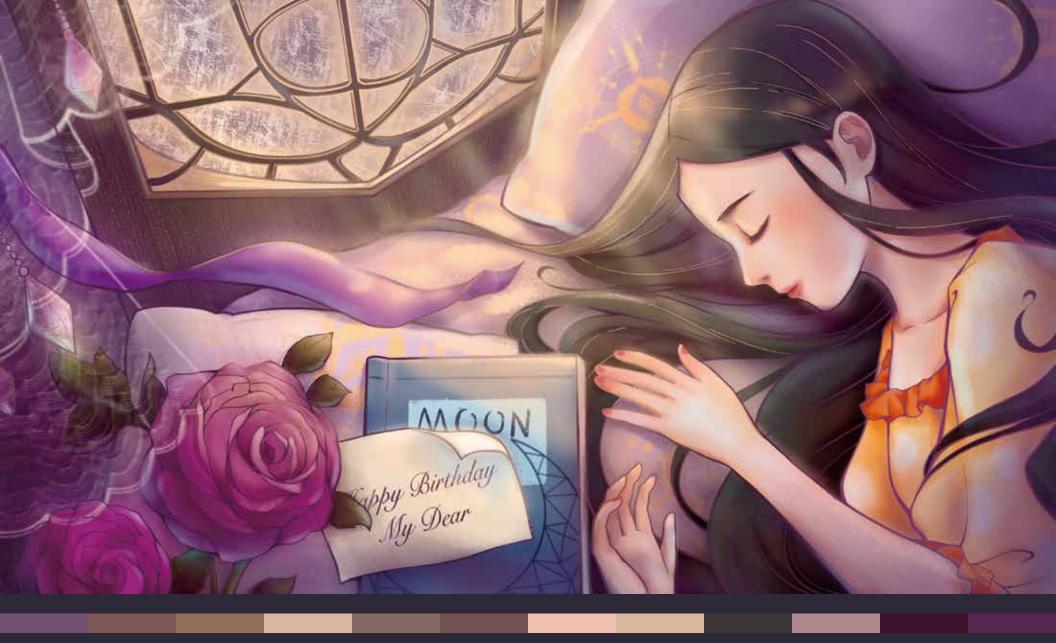
Each rose in the garden held a memory—telling stories to a teddy bear, holding a book in hands, chasing a cat. Then came the grey rose, and with it, a darker vision: a girl alone, drawing in silence, shadows creeping behind her eyes.



Grathering The "Past"

She took up her paper boat and gathered what she'd left behind—the bear, the doll, the collar, crayons, the purse, the ring, and the photo. Back in the garden, she buried them in the soil. The seed bloomed at last.

The fairy whispered, "Burying the past is quiet magic. Thank you for helping the garden grow."



Loved Forever

She woke with a start. "What a strange dream," she murmured. But beside her pillow lay a single rose, tied with a purple ribbon. Beneath it, a card read: Happy Birthday, my dear. Her heart stirred. For a moment, she wondered—had it all really been just a dream?



The Story Ends





