

The Lost Key

Once upon a time, in a small village nestled between mountains, lived a young girl named Lily. One day, she found an old key while playing near the river. It was golden and sparkled under the sunlight.

Intrigued, Lily wondered what the key could open.

She ran back to her house, holding the key tightly in her hand. Her grandmother, who was sitting by the fireplace,

noticed the key and said, "Ah, that is a special key, my dear. It opens a hidden door in the forest.

But remember, it can only be used by someone who truly believes in magic."

Lily, eager for adventure, decided to find the hidden door. The next morning, she set off into the forest with the key.

After hours of walking, she finally found an ancient tree with a small door at its base. The key fit perfectly,

and the door creaked open.

Inside was a magical garden, filled with colorful flowers and sparkling lights. Lily explored the garden and discovered

a beautiful, glowing stone. She picked it up, and suddenly, the garden began to fade away, and she was back at the edge

of the forest.

With the stone in her hand, Lily realized that magic was real, and she would carry the memory of the hidden garden forever.