

Honey's Big Adventure

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Once upon a time, under a shady tree, there was a box with five tiny puppies.

Four of them were sold on the very same day — but one little puppy, named Honey, was left behind.

Honey waited patiently for someone to choose him. But the next morning, something strange happened. The wind began to blow harder and harder... until whoosh! The box lifted into the air, carrying Honey away!

He flew over lakes, seas, and wide green fields, until bump! the box landed in a place full of cottages and castles. Honey looked around and realized — he was in Victorian times!

Suddenly, a small boy — only five years old — spotted him and began to chase him. Poor Honey ran and hid behind some boxes. Just then, a twelve-year-old girl named Indi appeared.



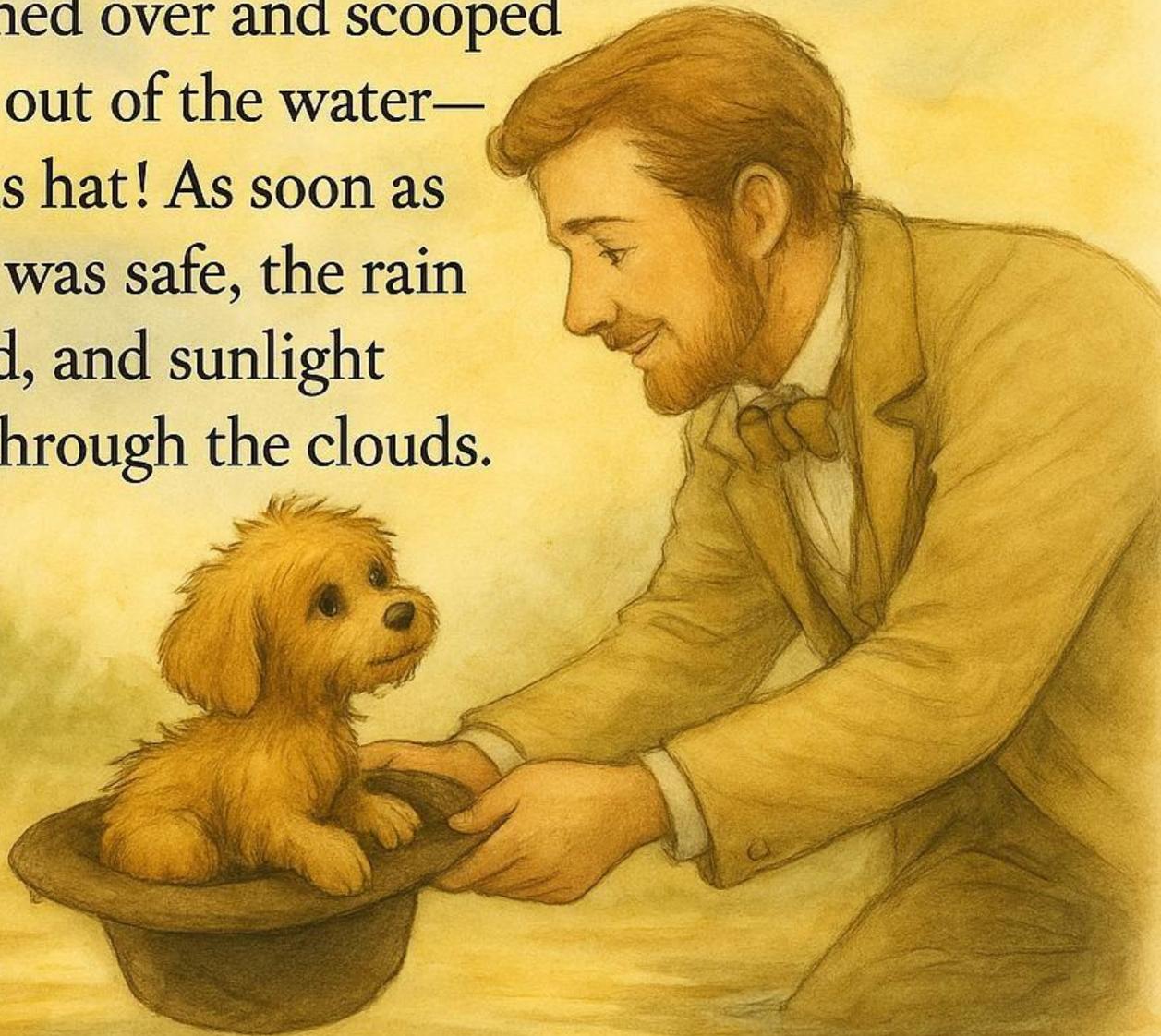
“That’s enough!” she said firmly. “Leave the poor puppy alone!”

The boy ran off, and Indi smiled at Honey. But before she could take him home, dark clouds rolled in. Rain poured down, and a strong wind blew through the streets. Indi ran for shelter and disappeared into the storm, leaving Honey all alone.

Shivering and soaked, Honey looked for a dry place to hide. He found a spot under a bridge — but the rain came faster and harder. Soon, the water rose and the bridge began to flood! Honey had to paddle for his life through the cold, muddy water.

People passed by, but no one stopped to help the little wet puppy struggling to stay afloat. Then, a group of children saw him.

“Let’s get our teacher!” they shouted.
A kind young teacher came running.
He leaned over and scooped
Honey out of the water—
with his hat! As soon as
Honey was safe, the rain
stopped, and sunlight
broke through the clouds.



Honey wandered off and found himself in a small market. He was so hungry that he took a sausage from a shop display. But just as he bit into it...

He woke up!

Honey blinked and looked around. He was back in the box under the tree at the market. It had all been a dream!

Far away, the young teacher — Mr. Thompson — woke up too. He rubbed his eyes and thought, What a strange dream. Maybe I should get a puppy.

Later that day, Mr. Thompson went to the market to buy some sausages for dinner. As he walked past a tree, he saw a box. Inside was a little puppy who looked exactly like the one from his dream.

Mr. Thompson smiled. “Hello, Honey,” he said softly.

From that day on, Honey and Mr. Thompson lived happily together. They were the best of friends — in dreams and in real life.

The End.

