



Noa's dream

Once upon a time, in a peaceful village among gentle hills and flower-filled fields, lived a girl called Noa. She was seven years old, as curious as she was brave. One night, while the full moon lit the sky and stars shone like diamonds, she got ready for bed.

She put on her pyjamas, said goodnight to her parents and lay down among her soft toys beneath her favourite blanket. Although she was tired, she found it hard to close her eyes. Her mind was still full of adventures and wonderful stories.

Noa made a quiet wish and began imagining a magical world. Suddenly she was in an enchanted forest, where trees whispered ancient secrets and flowers glowed in the moonlight. Every leaf and breeze seemed to hold a fairy tale.

As she walked, she met Òscar, a wise owl with large, kind eyes. He offered to guide her to the valley of dreams, a place where children found gentle stories to help them rest.

"In the valley, every star represents a dream," he explained.



Together they flew over the trees and streams, which seemed to sing lullabies. Noa watched in wonder as a feeling of calm slowly settled around her.

The lake of dreams

At last they reached a clearing lit by stars. In its centre lay a peaceful lake where the moon drew shining reflections on the water.

“Your dreams are waiting here,” said Òscar, pointing to the lake.

Noa stepped closer. In its reflection she saw journeys to distant countries, friendships with fantastic creatures and discoveries of hidden treasure. They were the loveliest adventures she had ever imagined.

As she watched, she grew sleepy. Her eyelids felt heavy and a peaceful feeling surrounded her. She knew it was time to drift away. She thanked Òscar and lay beside the lake, listening to the forest’s gentle murmur.

Little by little, the valley and its trees faded. Noa was back in her bed, breathing softly and deeply. The owl’s company and the peace of that imagined place had helped her rest. Now she slept calmly, dreaming of new adventures.

Night after night, when she felt restless, she remembered the journey and its peaceful pictures: the lake, the stars and the flight above the trees. Often she fell asleep with a smile.

And so Noa continued discovering new worlds in her dreams, until the warm morning sunlight woke her and another day of discoveries began.