



Ona's salon

In the heart of a little village lived Ona, a cheerful, observant girl. Her hair was straight and as black as a moonless night, and she dreamt of transforming it into something magical and special.

One day, walking along the main street, she discovered a hair salon she had never seen before. It was called the Salon of Dreams, and its owner, Madame Mirror, was famous for making customers' wishes come true.

Ona stepped inside, full of curiosity. The mirrors showed more than reflections. They held moments from previous visitors' dreams: dancing flowers, twinkling stars and mountains changing colour.

Madame Mirror welcomed her with a smile and invited her to sit in a chair that seemed to float. "What do you dream of for your hair today, Ona?" she asked, her wand ready.

"I want it to look like a starry night, full of mystery and beauty," the girl replied.

With a gentle movement, the stylist began her magic. Tiny lights appeared in Ona's hair, and it grew softly wavy, like a peaceful lake beneath the night sky.



Then Madame Mirror picked up scissors that seemed to cut the air itself. Her hands moved as if dancing, and each falling lock released a little flash, as though a star were being born.

When she had finished, Ona looked in the mirror in wonder. Her hair was still black as night, but it shone like a sky full of stars, reflecting the beauty of her dreams.

“Now it holds the mysteries of those nights you love,” Madame Mirror said.

Ona left with a radiant smile. Along with a new hairstyle, she carried fresh confidence in her imagination. Whenever she looked at her hair, she remembered the salon where a wish had become magic.

And she continued discovering the world with her own special beauty and the hope that her dreams could inspire wonderful things.