

The boy who planted a magical tree

Many years ago, in a village hidden among mountains and leafy forests, lived a boy called Marc. His eyes were full of curiosity, and his heart was as big as the night sky. Every evening, as the stars appeared, he entered a world of dreams and wonders.

One night, while watching the sky from his bedroom window, a bright star caught his attention. Its light was so strong that it seemed to be calling him. Curious, Marc decided to follow it, unaware of the adventures ahead.

Walking through the enchanted forest around his village, he reached a mysterious place he had never seen before. In the middle of a clearing stood a magnificent tree with leaves that shone like diamonds and fruit that glowed with light. The star had led him there, and Marc felt irresistibly drawn to the magical tree.

As he approached, a soft voice came from its leaves. The tree explained that it could grant wishes to those who believed in its magic. Fascinated, Marc asked how he could show his belief.

The tree replied that it needed to be planted in a special place where everyone could enjoy its magic. Full of enthusiasm, Marc promised to

plant it in the village square so that everyone could see it and believe.

With help from his woodland friends, Marc planted the magical tree in the heart of the village. As soon as its roots touched the earth, it began to shine with a radiant light, filling the village with happiness and hope.

From then on, the tree became the guardian of the village’s dreams, offering light and hope to everyone who visited. Each night, as Marc fell asleep beneath the starry sky, he dreamed of magical adventures, knowing his own dream had come true.

And that is the end of our tale.