

In a cosy cottage at the end of a tranquil forest, lived a young boy named



Michael. Michael was a kind and caring child with a heart of gold. His



dear mother, who was his rock, had recently fallen ill.



Michael's mother had always been there to listen to Michael's stories and



soothe his fears. But now she lay in bed, weak and pale, with a sadness in her



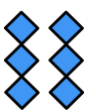
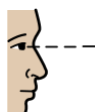
eyes that mirrored Michael's own worry. Michael wished more than anything in



the world for his mother to get better, for her to smile again, and for their



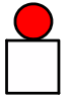
cosy cottage to be filled with laughter once more.



Every night, Michael would gaze at the dancing stars and make the same



silent



wish

upon



the

brightest

one. He wished for his mother to get better.



Michael's

friends

noticed the



sadness

in his eyes and wanted to help, so



they told him about a magical

wishing

plant said to have the power to heal



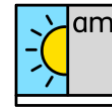
those

most in need. They



decided

to sneak out the next



morning

and find

the plant.



They all ventured deep into the forest,

seeking a legendary wishing plant. As



they reached



the clearing,

Michael



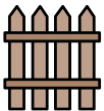
noticed

it was



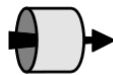
behind

a large metal



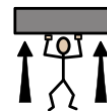
fence,

with no way of



going through

it. His friends



lifted

him and he

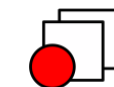


grasped

the cold metal and started

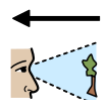


climbing.






In front

of him, he








saw


the  tall wishing plant, he  closed his eyes and  wished with all his might.

Suddenly, a warm  breeze swept  past Michael and he  saw the plant



 beam with a sunny glow. The wishing plant whispered a  silent song that


only Michael seemed to  hear. Michael's wish had been  granted.

Michael's mother began to  feel better  day by day. Her  joy returned

and their home once again smiled with  laughter and love. Michael




 returned to  telling stories and going on  adventures with his friends. He knew



he could not have  helped his mother without them and was so  grateful to



them all. His mother even baked them  cakes every week to say thank you to

them.

And so, Michael's heartfelt wish not only healed his mother but also

strengthened the  bonds of  friendship among the children. They  learned

that sometimes, when you make a wish with all your  heart and  share

your dreams with friends who care, even the most  magical of  miracles can

come true.