



The Dancing Unicorn

In a bright meadow filled with wildflowers, there lived a unicorn named Luma.

Luma wasn't just any unicorn—she loved to dance. Every morning, as the sun peeked over the hills, Luma would tiptoe through the grass, twirling and spinning with joy. Her hooves tapped softly on the ground, making a gentle rhythm only she could hear.

One day, a little bunny stopped to watch.

“Why do you dance all the time?” the bunny asked. Luma smiled. “Because it makes my heart feel light and happy!”

Soon, a bluebird fluttered down to join them. Then a squirrel. Even a shy deer peeked out from behind the trees.

“Can we dance too?” they asked.

“Of course!” said Luma.

In the middle of the meadow, they all began to dance—hopping, flapping, spinning, and giggling together. Luma twirled in a big circle, her mane sparkling like sunshine.

“Dance however you feel,” she said. “There's no wrong way!”

From that day on, the meadow became a place of dancing and laughter.

And every time Luma danced, a little bit of magic filled the air.

Because when you dance like yourself...
you make the world a happier place.