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## The Girl Who Could Fly

Lila was a normal girl, except for one thing: she could fly. She discovered her ability when she was six years old, playing in the backyard with her brother. She jumped off the swing and felt a surge of air lift her up. She soared over the fence and landed on the roof of the neighbor's house. She was scared and excited at the same time. She climbed down and ran back to her brother, who had seen everything.

"Did you see that? I can fly!" she exclaimed.

"Wow, that's amazing! But don't tell anyone, okay? They might think you're a witch or something," he warned.

Lila nodded. She agreed to keep her secret. She only flew when no one was watching, or when she was alone in her room. She loved the feeling of freedom and joy that flying gave her. She felt like she was special, like she had a gift from the heavens.

But as she grew older, she also grew more curious. She wondered why she could fly, and if there were others like her. She searched the internet for stories of people who could fly, but found nothing. She read books about magic and fantasy, but they didn't explain anything. She asked her parents if they knew anything about her ability, but they denied it. "Lila, you're just imagining things. There's no such thing as flying. You're a normal girl, just like everyone else," they said.

But Lila knew they were lying. She had seen the fear and disbelief in their eyes when they caught her flying once. She had heard them whispering about her, calling her a freak and a monster. She had felt their coldness and distance, as if they were ashamed of her.

Lila felt lonely and misunderstood. She wished she could find someone who would accept her and love her for who she was. She wished she could find someone who could fly with her.

One day, she decided to take a risk. She packed a backpack with some clothes and money, and left a note for her parents. She wrote:

"Dear Mom and Dad,

I'm sorry, but I have to go. I can't stay here anymore. I need to find out who I am and where I belong. I love you, but I can't live a lie. Don't worry about me, I'll be fine. Maybe someday, we'll meet again.

Love, Lila."

She put on a jacket and a hat, and flew out of her window. She flew high in the sky, feeling the wind in her hair and the sun on her face. She flew over the



Name \_\_\_\_\_

mountains and the rivers, over the cities and the fields. She flew for hours, until she reached the ocean. She saw a small island in the distance, and decided to land there. She hoped to find some peace and solitude there.

But as she approached the island, she saw something that made her heart skip a beat. She saw a boy, flying in the air, just like her. He had dark hair and brown eyes, and he wore a blue shirt and jeans. He saw her too, and smiled. He flew towards her, and reached out his hand.

"Hi, I'm Leo. Who are you?" he asked.

"I'm Lila. I can fly," she said.

"Me too. I've been flying since I was born. I live on this island, with my parents. They can fly too. We're a family of flyers," he said.

"Really? That's amazing. I've never met anyone who could fly before. I thought I was the only one," she said.

"No, you're not. There are others like us, scattered around the world. We're a rare and special breed. We have a connection with the sky, and with each other. We're the children of the air," he said.

He took her hand and led her to the island. He introduced her to his parents, who welcomed her warmly. They invited her to stay with them, and offered her food and shelter. They told her stories of their ancestors, who had flown for generations, and of their adventures in the sky. They taught her how to control her flight, and how to use it for fun and good. They showed her the beauty and wonder of the world, from a different perspective.

Lila felt happy and at home. She felt like she had found her place and her people. She felt like she had found her true family.

She also felt something else. She felt a spark of love for Leo, and he felt it too. They became friends, and then more than friends. They flew together, holding hands and kissing. They explored the island, and the ocean, and the sky. They dreamed of flying around the world, and seeing new places and faces. They dreamed of flying forever, and never landing.

They were the happiest couple in the world, and they had the most magical gift in the world. They could fly, and they could love. And they did, with all their hearts.

