Red Chilli

in a quiet village a curious girl named elin often watched the wind dance through the trees One day she decided to follow it curiosity bubbling inside her. As she ran, the breeze seemed to whisper secrets about adventure and discovery. suddenly, elin found herself in a meadow where the air was filled with tiny bubbles. "What are you" she asked. The bubbles giggled back, we are gases, the invisible friends of nature "We help plants grow and keep the air fresh Elin returned home wondering has that always been there

