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IMAGINATION OVER KNOWLEDGE

F's Friendly Frolic

Once upon a time, in the gentle land of Alphabetville, lived a friendly letter named F. F had a fondness for flowers and fancied finding a friend to frolic with among the fresh blooms.

One bright morning, F fluttered to the nearby field, filled with flowers of every hue. There, it found a fluttering butterfly named Betty, who was flitting from flower to flower, her wings shimmering in the sunshine. "Hello there," chirped F, "I am the letter F from Alphabetville. The sight of you fluttering freely fills me with glee. Would you fancy being friends with me?" Betty fluttered closer and replied with a sparkle, "Oh, how fun! I'd be full of glee. I'm Betty the Butterfly, as friendly as can be!"

And so, the new friends frolicked in the field, weaving through flowers and floating in the soft breeze. They shared tales and giggles under the warm sun, feeling the gentle friendship flowering between them.

One fine day, as they were frolicking amidst the flowers, dark clouds furled above and a sudden storm fluttered furiously towards them. F felt a flutter of fear but decided to shield Betty from the rain.

"Oh dear, Betty," fretted F, "Fear not, for I'll find a way to keep the rain at bay."

With a swift flap, F fashioned a large flower into an umbrella, fluttering it above Betty.

"Oh, F, you're such a faithful friend!" cheered Betty as they huddled together, waiting for the storm to flutter away.

As the storm faded and a rainbow framed the sky, F and Betty felt a fresh joy in their hearts. They knew they had found a friendship that was firm and full of fun. The tale of F and Betty's friendship frolicked through Alphabetville, filling the hearts of all letters and creatures with a warm, fuzzy feeling of friendship and fun.

