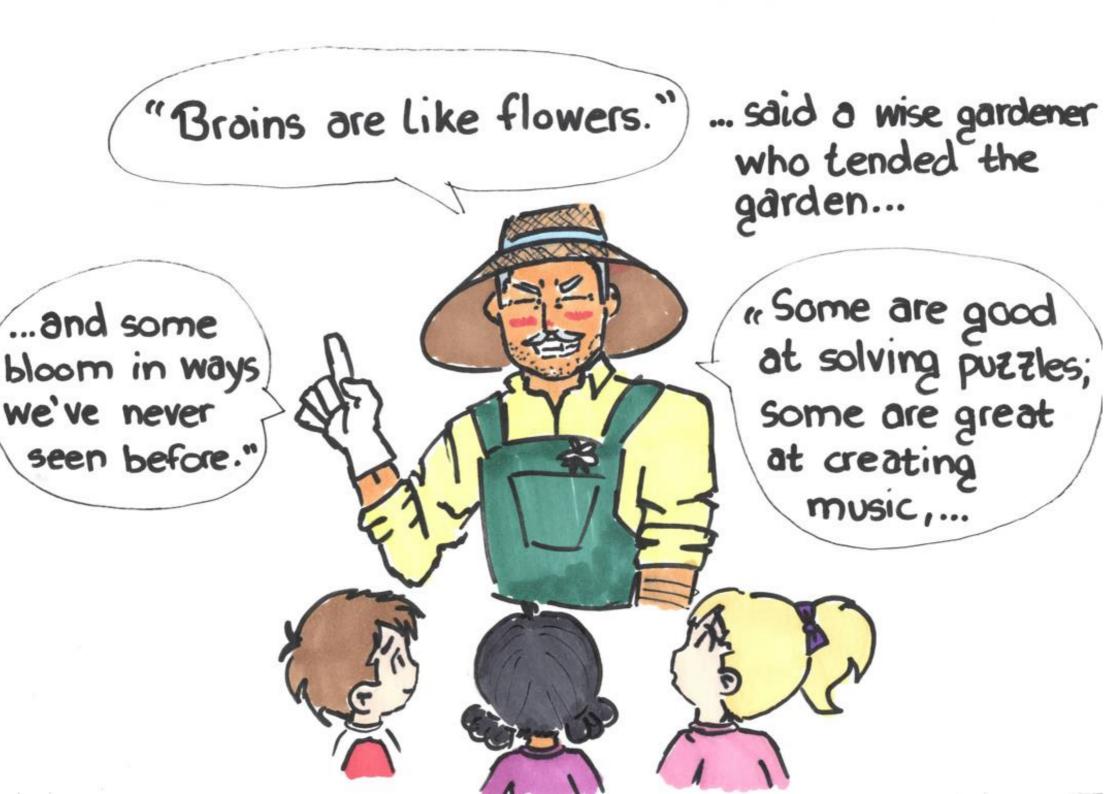
In a magical garden, far away, every flower was unique. Some were tall, some were small, some were small, some were bright, and some had petals shaped like hearts.



This wasn't just any garden. Each flower was special because it grew in a different way - just how every brain works in its own magical way.





Sophie, who loved to read, pointed to a flower with many tiny petals. "This one reminds me of how I love to notice little details!"

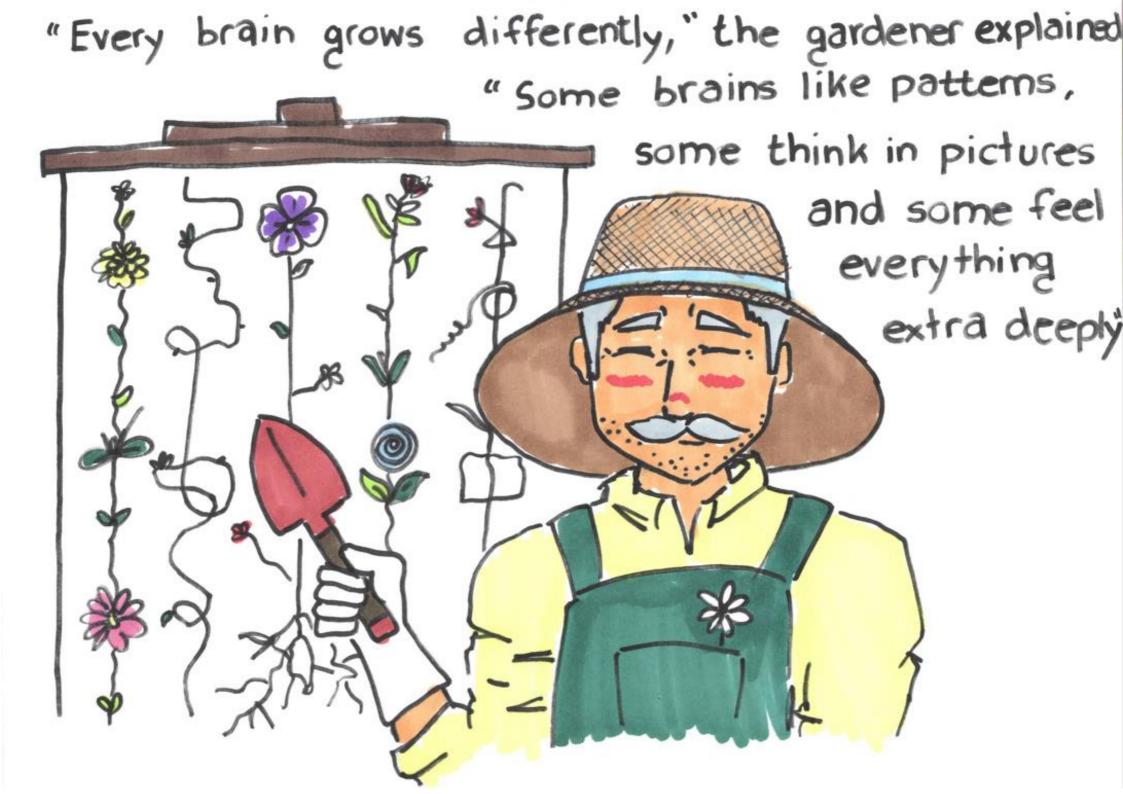


Next, Max, who loved to build things, found a flower shaped like a pyramid. "This one grows just like my ideas-strong and steady."



Lila, who sometimes found Loud noises hard, discovered a flower that only opened in the quiet moonlight.





"Are some flowers better than others?" asked Amir.

"Not at all!" said the gardener. "Each flower adds something special to the garden."

"But what if a flower takes Longer to bloom?" asked Lily.



That's okay!" said the gardener. "Some flowers take time, but when they bloom, they are just as beautiful."



both wonderful!"

"Just like flowers," said the gardener, "our brains make the world more colorful. Imagine if every flower were the same. How boring that would be!"



"Some brains may need extra care. But with love and understanding, they'll bloom beautifully too."

As they left the garden, the children looked at each other and smiled.



And from that day on, they saw the world like a magical garden - full of different flowers, each one making the world a brighter more beautiful place.



