Once upon a time, there was a writer named Samuel. Samuel had always possessed a vivid imagination and a profound love for storytelling. He



spent countless hours crafting tales that transported readers to far-off lands and enchanted them with his words.



One stormy night, as Samuel sat by his fireplace, a gust of wind blew open his study window, scattering papers across the room. Curiously, one particular page landed at his feet. It was blank, except for a single line that seemed to appear out of nowhere: "Once upon a time,

there was a writer named Samuel."

Puzzled yet intrigued, Samuel picked up the page and examined it closely. Suddenly, a shimmering portal materialized before him, emanating a mysterious energy. Without a d

