

Flying Bicycle



Yavuz DEMİRKIRAN

Flying Bicycle

Yavuz DEMİRKİRAN



Sophie lived in a little house at the edge of town with her grandpa, Walter. One sunny morning, Grandpa Walter wheeled an old bicycle into the garden. It was painted bright yellow, and it gleamed in the sunlight. "It's yours now," he said with a twinkle in his grey eyes. Sophie's freckled face lit up with a huge smile.



Sophie put on her bright red raincoat and her yellow rubber boots. She packed a small green backpack with a snack and a map. Grandpa Walter handed her a bicycle pump and gave her a gentle hug. "Be curious, be brave," he whispered. Sophie climbed onto the bright yellow bicycle and placed her feet on the pedals.



Sophie pushed the pedals and the bicycle rolled forward. Suddenly, the wheels began to glow with a soft, golden light. The bicycle wobbled, then lifted off the ground! Sophie gasped as she rose higher and higher. She flew over her house, over the garden, and into the bright blue sky. The magic bicycle was flying!



Sophie flew over a thick green forest. The trees looked like tiny broccoli from up high. She waved at a surprised owl and laughed as the wind rushed through her wavy black hair. The bicycle soared smoothly, its wheels spinning with sparkles. Sophie felt like a bird, free and happy. This was the best adventure ever!



Next, Sophie flew over tall, rocky mountains. Their snowy peaks shone like sugar. She zoomed through a fluffy white cloud and came out the other side with a whoop. The air was crisp and cool. Down below, a sparkling ocean glittered like a million diamonds. Sophie pedaled on, her heart full of wonder.



As she flew over the ocean, Sophie noticed a dark cloud ahead. It grew bigger and bigger, swirling with grey and purple. The wind began to blow hard. Sophie held tight to the handlebars. Suddenly, a tiny blue creature with fluffy fur and little wings landed on her bicycle. "Help!" it squeaked. "Our village is trapped in the storm!"



The little creature introduced itself as Pip, a cloud sprite. Pip's amber eyes were wide with worry. "The floating village is stuck inside the storm cloud!" Pip said. "The storm is getting stronger, and we can't escape!" Sophie looked at the swirling cloud. She felt a flutter of fear, but she took a deep breath. "I'll help you," she said bravely.



Sophie followed Pip into the storm cloud. Inside, the wind howled and rain splashed. The floating village bobbed up and down. Little houses with colorful roofs clung to a big cloud. Villagers waved their arms. Sophie landed her bicycle on the cloud. A round woman in a lavender coat rushed over. "I'm Mayor Elder Bree," she said. "Please, can you help us?"



Sophie looked around. The storm was tossing the village about. "We need to get everyone out!" she said. Pip flew to gather the villagers. Mayor Bree organized them into groups. Sophie thought hard. Her bicycle's magic had brought her here, but could it carry everyone? She had an idea. "Everyone, hold on to each other!" she shouted. "We'll make a train!"



Sophie tied a long rope to her bicycle. The villagers held on tight. Sophie pedaled with all her might. The bicycle's wheels glowed brighter than ever. Slowly, the village began to move. The storm pushed against them, but Sophie kept pedaling. Pip cheered, "You can do it!" With courage and teamwork, they inched toward the edge of the cloud.



The storm roared and shook, but Sophie didn't stop. Her legs ached, but she pedaled on. The magic bicycle surged forward, pulling the floating village out of the dark cloud. Suddenly, they burst into bright sunshine! The villagers cheered. The storm faded behind them. Sophie guided them down to a peaceful meadow. Everyone was safe!



Mayor Elder Bree hugged Sophie. "You saved us, little one," she said. The villagers thanked Sophie with flowers and songs. Pip gave her a tiny cloud-fluff button as a thank-you gift. Sophie smiled. She had been scared, but she had been brave too. And she had made a new friend. "I couldn't have done it without all of you," she said.



It was time to go home. Sophie said goodbye to Pip and the villagers. "Come visit us anytime!" called Mayor Bree. Pip gave Sophie a big fluffy hug. Sophie climbed onto her bicycle and pedaled into the sky. She flew back over the ocean, the mountains, and the forest. The sun was setting, painting the sky pink and orange.



Sophie landed softly in her garden. Grandpa Walter was waiting with a warm smile. "You're back!" he said. Sophie ran to him and told him everything. His grey eyes twinkled behind his round glasses. "I knew you could do it," he said. "You were curious, and you were brave. That's the best kind of adventure." Sophie hugged him tight.



That night, Sophie looked out her window at the starry sky. She thought of Pip and the floating village. She thought of the storm and how she had helped. Her heart felt full and happy. She knew that even a little girl on a flying bicycle could do big, wonderful things. And she couldn't wait for her next adventure.



Sophie kept the yellow bicycle by her bed. Sometimes, when the moon was bright, she would see its wheels glow softly, ready for another journey. But for now, she was content. She had courage, curiosity, and a friend in the clouds. And that was more than enough. The end.