

CREDITS

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Once upon a time, there were two countries named Woofland and Barksville. In Woofland, the dogs were known for their fluffy tails, while in Barksville, the dogs had **pointy ears**. The Wooflanders and the Barksvillians had always been told they couldn't be friends. In Woofland, the Wooflanders said, "Barksvillians are too noisy," and in Barksville, the Barksvillians said, "Wooflanders are too fancy." They believed these stories and never tried to be friends.

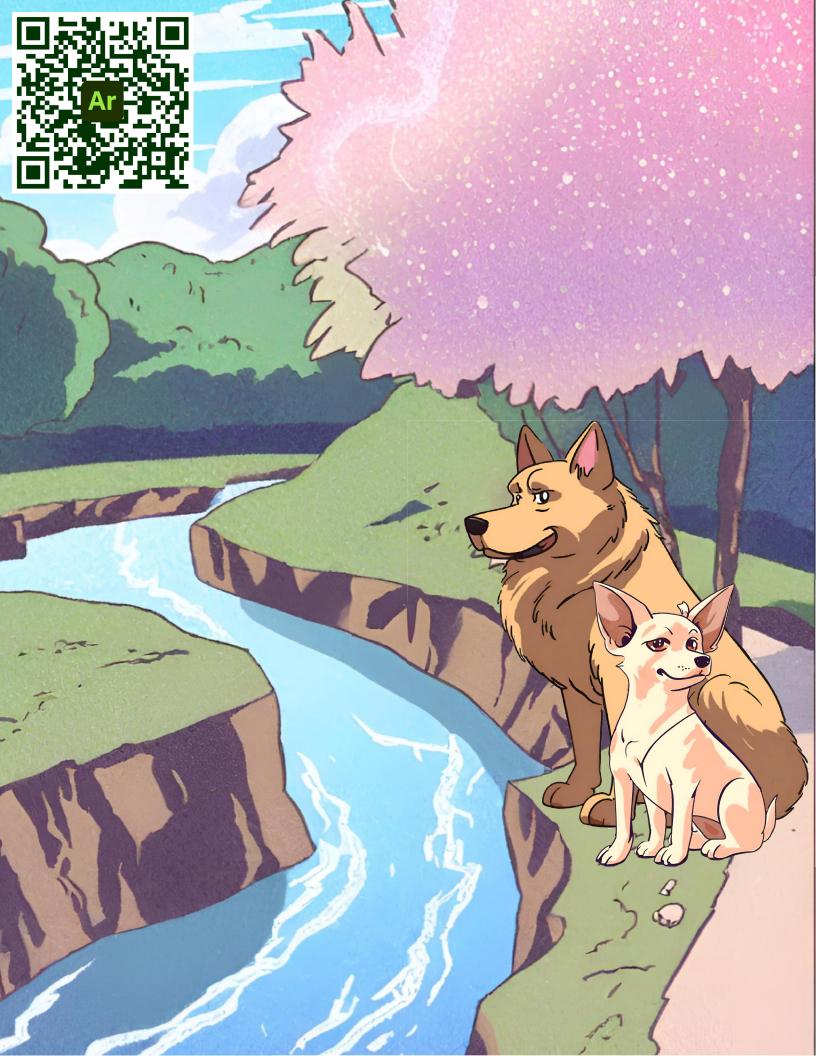




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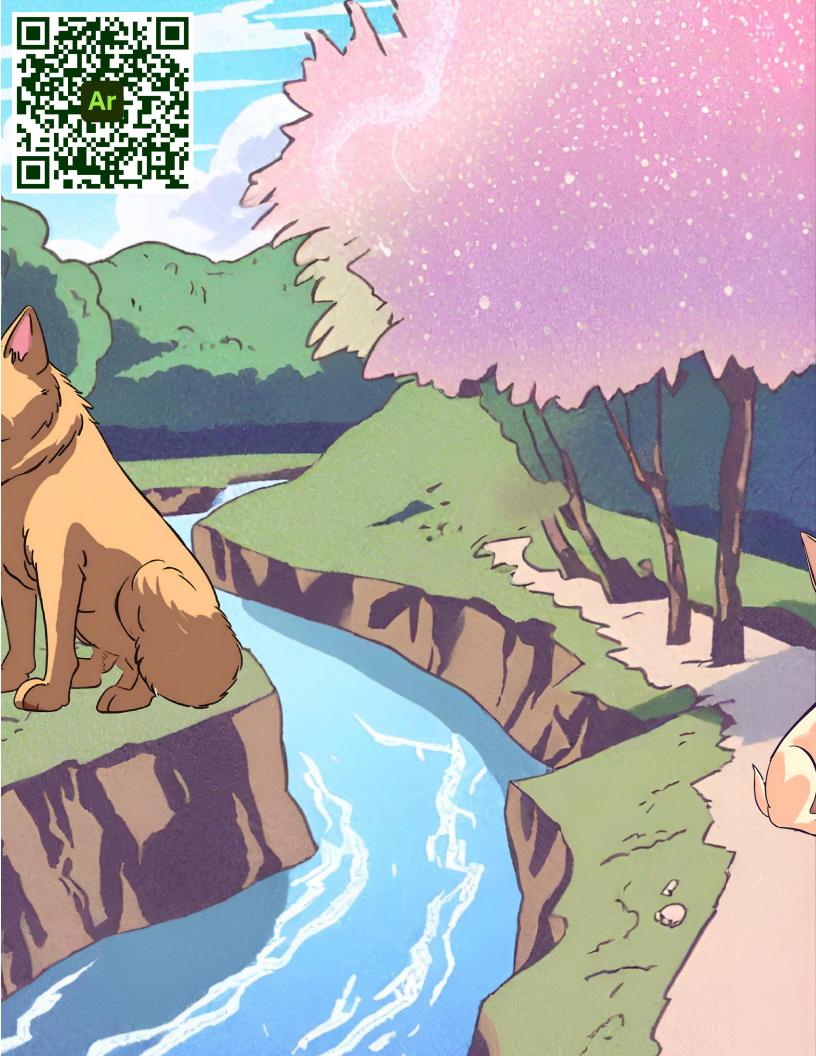
One bright, sunny day, a curious **Wooflander** named **Max** and a playful **Barksvillian** named **Daisy** met by a sparkling river. They wagged their tails and played together, **not knowing** they were from **different** countries.





Then, they heard some dogs talking about **each other's countries.** The Wooflanders said, "Barksville is too rowdy!" The Barksvillians said, "Woofland is too serious!" Max and Daisy listened and decided to stop being friends. They growled at each other and walked away, feeling sad.





But destiny had other plans for Max and Daisy. They got lost in a mysterious forest, and they were scared. They realized they needed each other. Max said, "I don't care if you're from Barksville. You're my friend." Daisy nodded, "And you're my friend, too, even if you're from Woofland." Together, they faced the dark forest and found their way back home. They learned that being friends was better than believing bad things about each other's countries.





Max and Daisy **wanted to change things** in Woofland and Barksville. They organized a **big, friendly picnic** right on the border between the two countries. Dogs from both sides came and **played together, shared treats, and laughed.** Slowly, the Wooflanders and the Barksvillians realized **they weren't so different after all.** They had fun together, and **the bad feelings started to disappear.**





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Max and Daisy's friendship changed everything.

The two countries became friends, too. They stopped believing in the old stories and started wagging their tails happily. From that day forward, Woofland and Barksville were united by friendship. Max and Daisy showed everyone that it's better to be friends than to believe in bad things about other countries. And they all lived happily ever after, with tails wagging and hearts full of friendship, in a world where countries were united by love and understanding.



