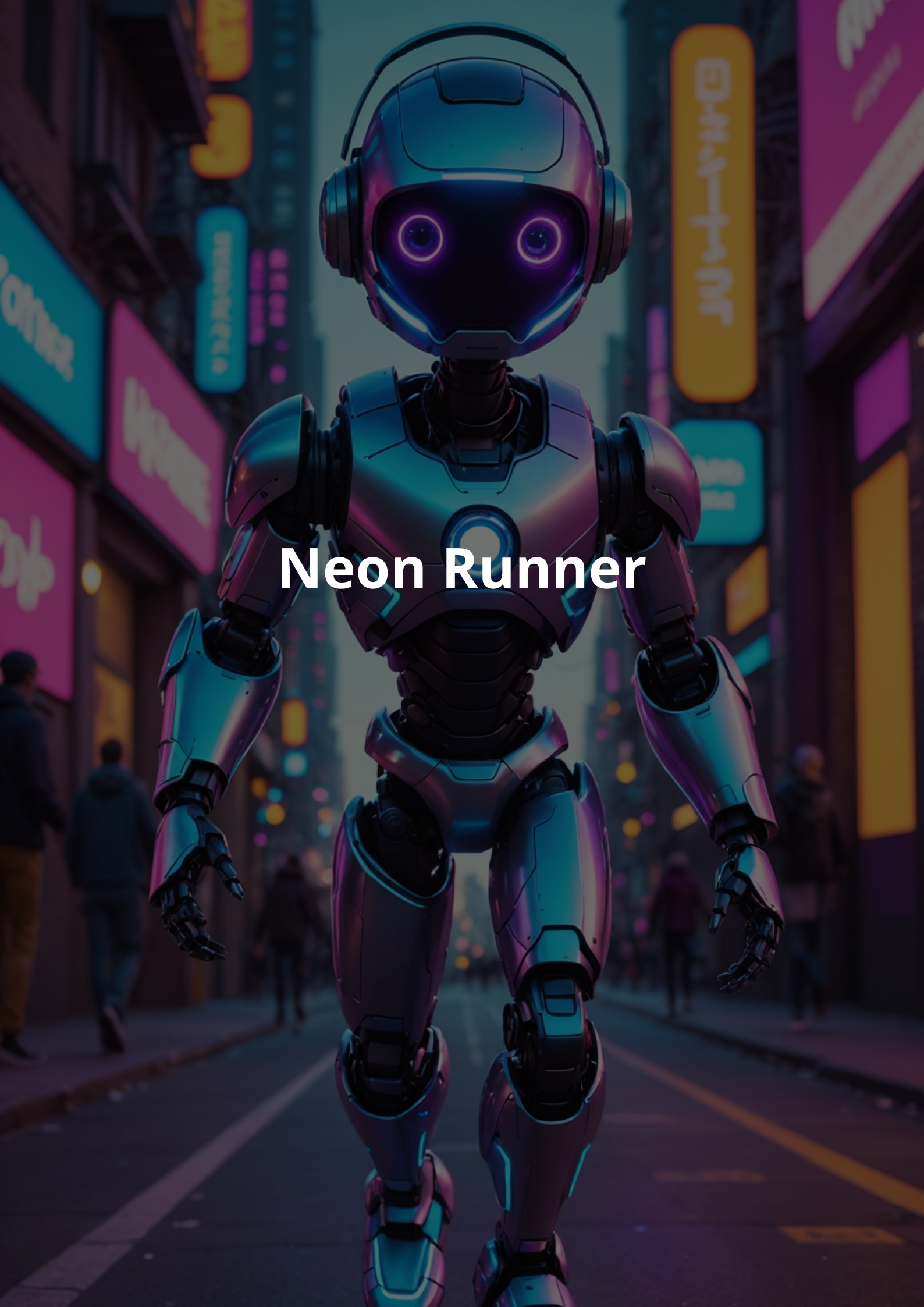


A full-body image of a humanoid robot with a metallic, purple and blue finish. The robot has large, glowing purple eyes and is wearing large, black headphones. It is walking towards the viewer on a city street at night. The background is filled with vibrant neon signs in various colors (yellow, pink, blue) and blurred figures of people, creating a cyberpunk atmosphere. The text "Neon Runner" is overlaid in the center in a white, sans-serif font.

Neon Runner



Every evening, a small robot loved to race through the glowing streets of its neon city. It felt so alive running beneath the brilliant purple and pink lights.

The robot dreamed of joining the big city race, but worried it might be too small and too slow. Would anyone even notice a little runner like me? it wondered.





So it practiced hard every night, jumping over light-grids and dodging glowing signs. Higher and faster, night after night.

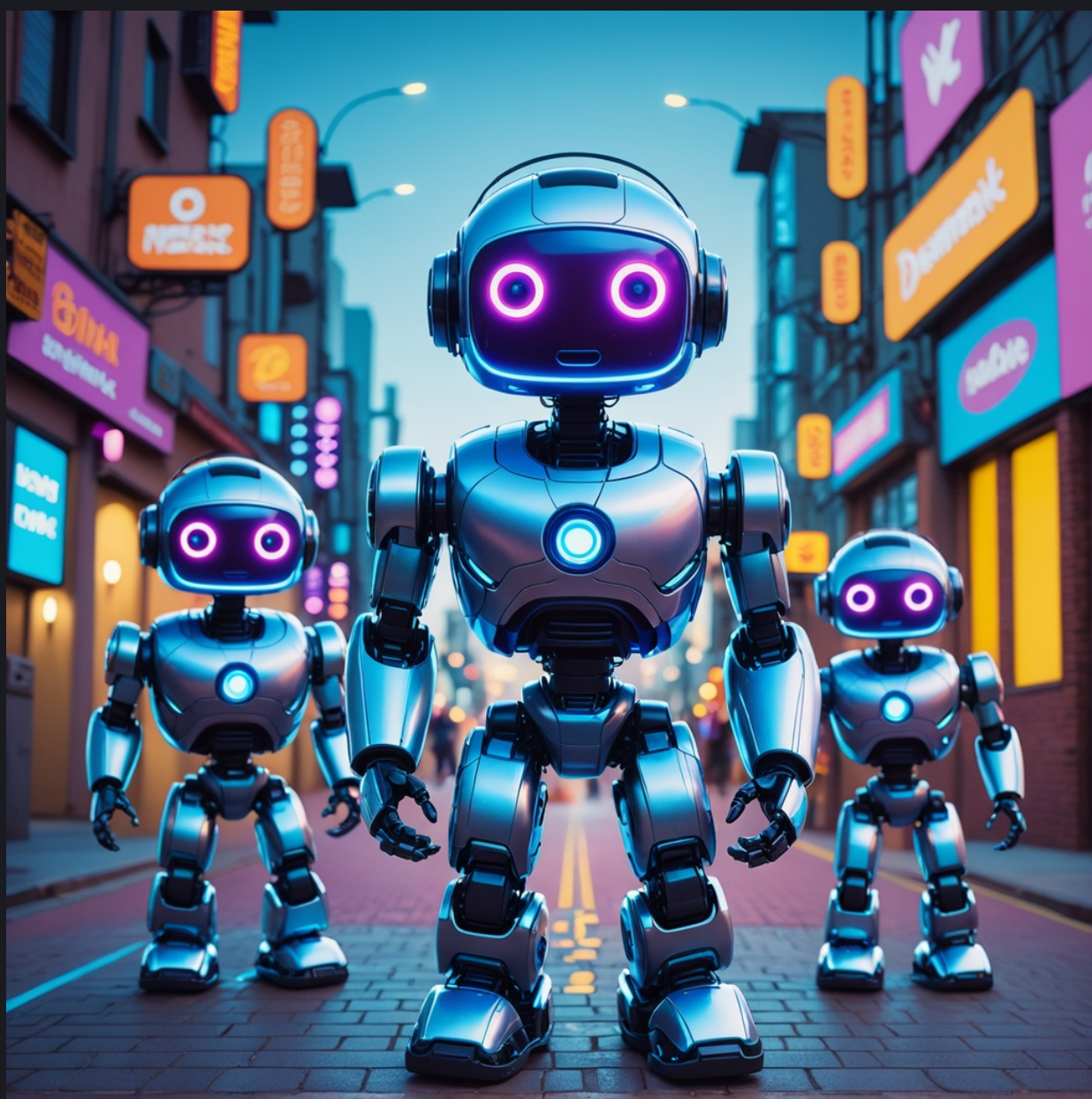


The robot got stronger every day, learning new tricks and faster turns. Its silver body gleamed under the neon glow.



One night, a group of other little robots saw the small runner practicing and stopped to watch. "You're amazing!" they cheered. "Can we join you?"

From that night on, they became a team, training together and cheering each other on. With friends by its side, the small robot felt braver than ever.





Finally, race day arrived! The small robot lined up with all the big, strong racers. Its heart raced faster than its feet.

As the race began, the robot ran as hard as it could, feeling the wind and the glow of the neon city all around it. Every street was a burst of joy.





When the robot crossed the finish line, it was last in time-but it had never felt more proud. And its friends were there, cheering the loudest of all.



The small robot realized something wonderful: the fun was in the running, not just in winning. Every glowing street, every jump, every moment with friends-that was the real victory.