

# Pipixel and the Rangoli Rocket



— When a digital crayon makes a festive sand painting spin into a color rocket, a wild apartment chase teaches a beautiful lesson. —



Pipixel and the Rangoli Rocket  
A Soft Weirds Desi Boom Adventure



## The Festive Morning

It was a bright, beautiful festive morning inside the apartment tower.  
Pipixel unrolled a big sheet of white paper on the living room floor.  
He pulled out his chunky digital stylus pen, ready to map out a grand design.



## The Giant Rangoli

Luluma knelt beside him, her braided pigtails bouncing as she poured bright powder. Together, they made a massive, detailed floor rangoli shaped like a magnificent flower. Pipixel wanted every single line and colored petal to be absolutely perfect.



## The Stylus Spark

Pipixel tapped the center of the sand flower with his glowing stylus to add a final golden dot.

*\*Zzzap-buzz!\**

His digital crayon didn't just add a dot; it sent a surge of magical, sparkly code right into the colored powder!



## The Rocket Spin

The rangoli began to whirl. It began to spin like a merry-go-round!

\*Whoosh!\*

The entire sand flower lifted off the floorboards, spinning into a vibrant color rocket.

Luluma gasped, holding her star blanket tightly as the room filled with sweet marigold scent.



## Enter Chibub

With a soft rustle of wings, Chibub fluttered through the hallway.  
His golden halo lit up the flying sparkles.  
“Look out!” Chibub laughed. “The color rocket is heading for the front door!”



## The Lobby Chase

\*Pop-pop-pop!\*

The rangoli rocket shot straight into the wide apartment lobby, launching harmless bursts of red and teal sand.

Pipixel led the chase, his glasses sliding down his freckled nose. “We have to catch our artwork!”



## Down the Stairwell

The color bursts tumbled right into the concrete stairwell.

They bounced off the steps like vibrant rubber balls.

Luluma's pigtails flew behind her as she skated down the handrail after a bouncy pink cloudlet.



## The Courtyard Explosion

The rocket flew out into the wide central courtyard and met the morning breeze.

*\*Boom!\**

With a final cheerful chime, the rocket burst into a massive, magnificent cloud of mixed colored powders.

It looked like a giant, messy patchwork blanket covering the lawn.



## The Ruined Lines

Pipixel looked down at the messy grass and fell to his knees.

All his perfect geometric borders were gone. The colors were completely mixed together.

“It’s ruined,” he sniffled, holding his digital pen tightly. “It’s not a perfect flower anymore.”



## Chibub's View

Chibub fluttered up high, above the tree branches. He looked straight down at the giant splash of sand on the lawn.

“Come up here, Pipixel!” Chibub called out. “You need to see it from the sky!”



## A New Masterpiece

Pipixel climbed onto a stone bench, and Luluma helped him look up. From high above, the messy splashes didn't look like an error at all. The mixed powders formed a beautiful, swirling cosmic galaxy right on the grass! “Wow,” Pipixel whispered, his dark-blue hair catching the golden sunlight.



## The Imperfect Lesson

Luluma patted his shoulder kindly, her pink ribbons twitching.  
“Art doesn't need to stay inside the straight lines to be beautiful, Pipixel,” she smiled.  
“Sometimes, a giant, messy mistake makes the best rainbow of all.”



## About the Author

### Vijay Kukreja



Vijay is a creative writer, technologist, and storyteller who enjoys turning simple ideas into imaginative stories for young readers. His stories are shaped by his own experiences, observations, family life, and curiosity about how technology can support human creativity.

With the help of AI tools, Vijay explores characters, scenes, visuals, and story worlds in new ways. He uses these tools not as a replacement for imagination, but as a creative partner to help bring playful ideas to life.

His goal is to create fun, warm, and engaging stories that children can enjoy, parents can share, and families can read together.



# The End

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