

# Pip's Little Light

By Sandhiya ganesan



Deep inside a cozy cave, where the air was cool and still, lived a little bat named Pip. All the other bats loved the dark, but Pip, well, Pip was a little bit different. He was afraid of the dark!





While his friends zoomed out into the night, playing hide-and-seek among the moonbeams, Pip stayed tucked away. He wished he could join them, but the thought of the vast, dark sky made his tiny wings quiver.



One evening, Pip's best friend,  
a wise old bat named Luna,  
noticed Pip's worried face.  
"What's wrong, little one?" she  
asked gently, her voice like a  
soft whisper.





Pip sniffled. "I want to fly with everyone, Luna, but the dark... it's just too big and too scary!" Luna smiled warmly. "The dark isn't empty, Pip. It's full of wonders, waiting for you to find them."

Luna handed Pip a tiny, smooth pebble. "This is a 'Courage Stone'," she explained. "Hold it tight, and remember, your own special light is inside you, ready to glow."





Pip clutched the pebble. Taking a deep breath, he watched Luna fly out into the night. He thought about her words, "Your own special light is inside you."



Slowly, carefully, Pip took a tiny flap. Then another. And another! He was flying! The dark wasn't so scary when he focused on his own brave heart.



He saw his friends playing, and  
he joined them, swooping and  
diving. The moon shone  
brightly, and the stars twinkled  
like tiny diamonds. The night  
was beautiful!



When it was time to return to the cave, Pip didn't feel afraid anymore. He knew the dark was just a cozy blanket for the world, and his courage was his own guiding light.





Pip snuggled into his sleeping spot, the Courage Stone still in his paw. He closed his eyes, dreaming of starlit adventures, knowing that even in the darkest night, his own little light would always shine.