

The Lantern in the Rain

In a quiet village nestled between misty hills, there lived an old man named Hari who lit lanterns for a living. Every evening, he would walk through the village lighting the lamps along the cobbled streets, humming a tune only he seemed to know.

One monsoon evening, as the rain poured and thunder rolled across the sky, Hari noticed a little girl sitting alone under a tree, soaked and shivering. She had lost her way home.

Without a word, Hari took off his shawl and wrapped it around her. He handed her his lantern and said, "This light will guide us both."

They walked together through the storm, the lantern flickering but never going out. As they reached the girl's home, her mother rushed out, tears mixing with the rain, and hugged her tightly.

Hari smiled, turned around, and walked back into the rain, his lantern now gone, but his heart glowing brighter than ever.

From that day on, the villagers said that Hari's lanterns never went out—not even in the fiercest storms—because they were lit with kindness.