



Milo

The Brave Little Mouse



Gobbler





**MILO SAT IN HIS COZY NOOK,
SURROUNDED BY TINY BOOKS. BUT
SOMETHING WAS WRONG. LETTERS
WERE FLOATING AWAY, DRIFTING LIKE
LITTLE CLOUDS. MILO FELT WORRIED.
HOW WOULD HE READ THE STORIES IF
THE LETTERS DISAPPEARED? HE NEEDED
TO FIND A WAY TO HELP!**



**MILO TIPTOED INTO THE LIBRARY, EYES
WIDE WITH WONDER. HE SPOTTED LUNA
THE WISE OWL PERCHED ON THE
TALLEST BOOKSHELF. "HELLO, MILO,"
LUNA HOOTED SOFTLY. "HAVE YOU
HEARD ABOUT THE WORD GOBBLER?"
MILO SHOOK HIS HEAD, CURIOUS AND A
LITTLE BIT BRAVE.**



**MILO AND LUNA SWOOPED DOWN TO THE
MEADOW WHERE PIP WAS PLAYING HIS
MATCHSTICK HARMONICA. 'HELLO, PIP!'
MILO CALLED. PIP SMILED WIDE, 'HI,
FRIENDS! ARE WE GOING ON AN
ADVENTURE?' LUNA NODDED, 'YES, PIP.
WE'RE OFF TO FIND THE WORD
GOBBLER!' PIP JUMPED UP, EAGER TO
JOIN.**



MILO, LUNA, AND PIP TIPTOED THROUGH THE LIBRARY. THE FLOATING LETTERS DANCED IN THE AIR, LEADING THEM DEEPER INSIDE. SHADOWS WHISPERED SECRETS, AND MILO FELT A LITTLE SHIVER. 'STICK TOGETHER!' LUNA WHISPERED. PIP GIGGLED, 'I THINK THEY'RE TELLING STORIES!'



**MILO, LUNA, AND PIP GASPED AS THEY
SAW THE WORD GOBBLER. IT LOOKED
LIKE A FRIENDLY SHADOW, GENTLY
SURROUNDED BY FLOATING LETTERS. "I
DIDN'T MEAN TO TAKE YOUR WORDS," IT
WHISPERED SOFTLY. "I JUST WANTED TO
READ THEM."**



MILO SMILED KINDLY AT THE WORD GOBBLER. "WHY DON'T WE READ TOGETHER?" HE SUGGESTED. LUNA AND PIP NODDED EAGERLY. AS THEY SHARED THEIR FAVORITE STORIES, THE LETTERS FLOATED BACK TO THE BOOKS, DANCING WITH JOY. THE WORD GOBBLER LISTENED HAPPILY, FEELING PART OF THE GROUP.



**MILO, LUNA, PIP, AND THE WORD
GOBBLER SAT TOGETHER, SURROUNDED
BY COLORFUL BOOKS. 'LOOK AT ALL
THESE STORIES WE CAN SHARE!' SAID
LUNA WITH A SMILE. THE WORD
GOBBLER NODDED, FEELING HAPPY AND
BRAVE. TOGETHER, THEY KNEW THAT
STORIES WERE EVEN BETTER WITH
FRIENDS.**