The Ghost Who Feared the Dark

A Magical Story About Courage and Friendship



Written by Rishi Agrawal



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For you, my brave little star,
you are braver than you know.

A GHOST CALLED LUMI

At the edge of the Moonlit Meadow lived a small, fluffy ghost named Lumi.

Lumi was soft as a cloud and round as a dumpling. She could float, she could swoosh, and she could go right through a closed door.

But there was one thing Lumi could not do.

She could not stay out when the sun went down.



SUNSET IS COMING

Every evening, the sky turned orange. Then pink. Then purple.

“Oh, bother-boo,” whispered Lumi. “Here comes the dark.”

Zip! She grabbed her star blanket and zoomed home.



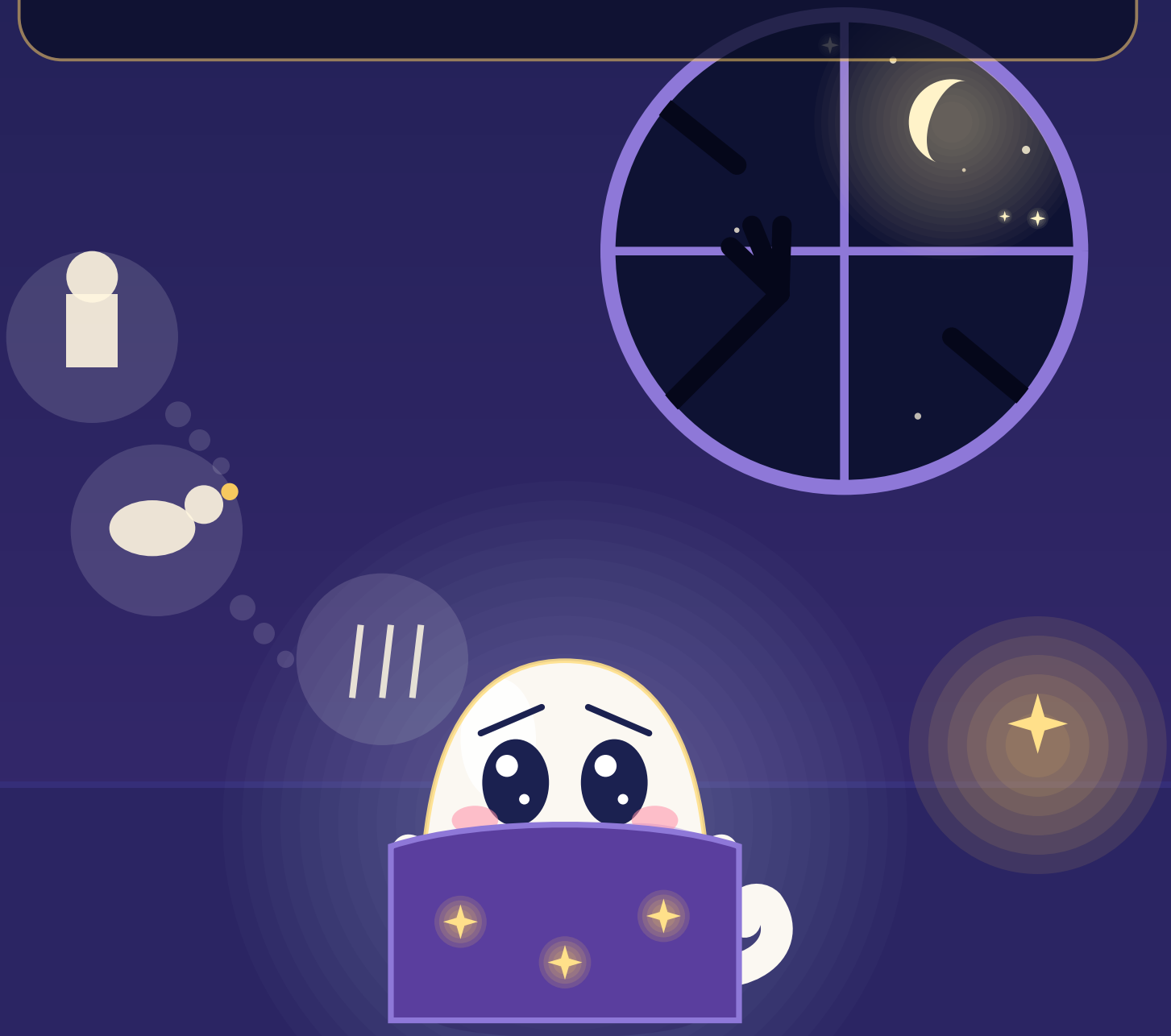
THINGS THAT GO CREAK

Under her blanket, Lumi listened.

Creeeak, went the trees. “A giant is coming!”

Whooosh, went the wind. “A dragon is sneezing!”

Tap-tap-tap, went the branch. “Someone wants to tickle my toes!”



THE VERY SCARY SHADOW

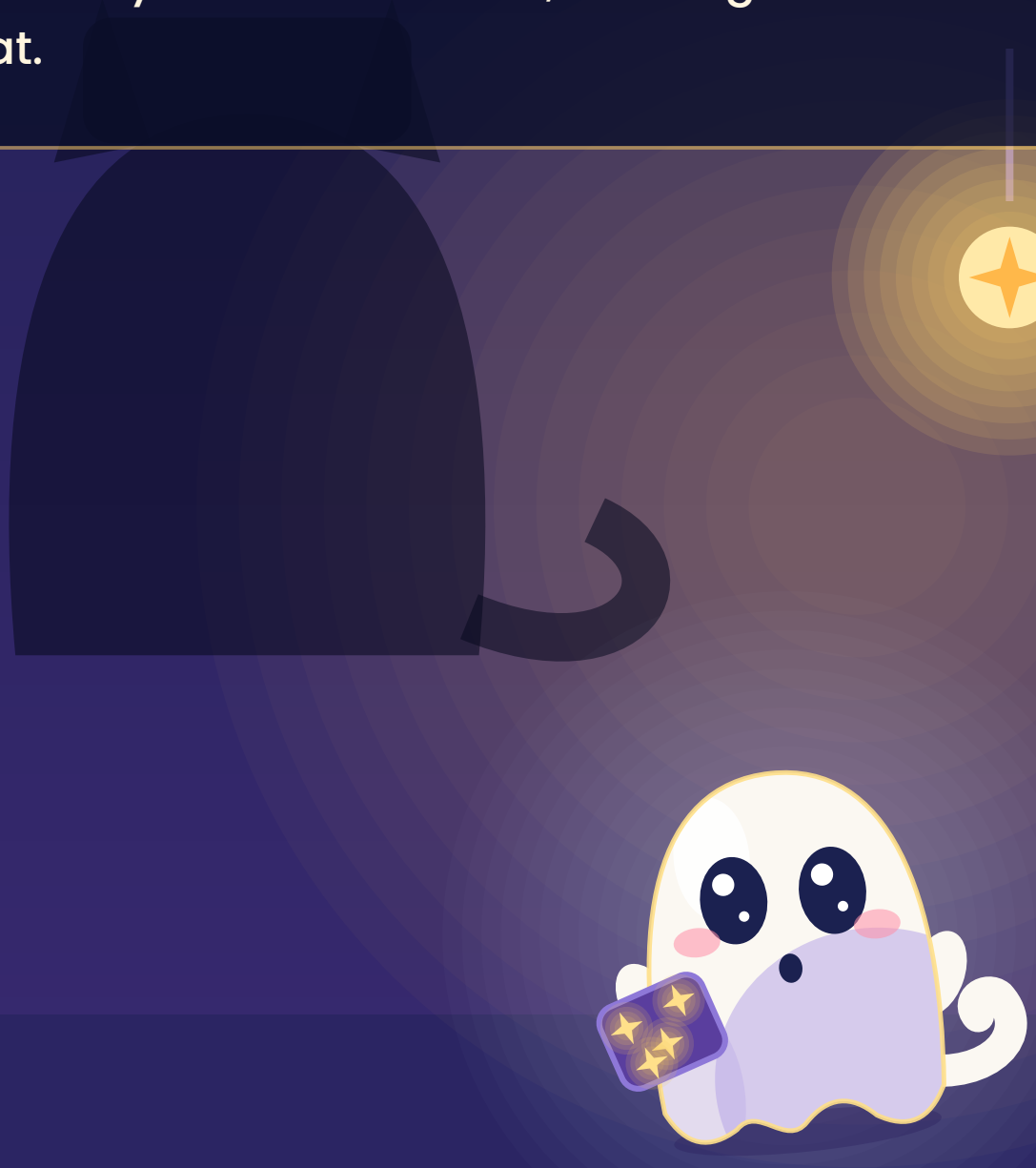
One night, a long, lumpy shadow stretched across Lumi's wall.

It had two pointy ears. It had a wiggly tail.

Lumi squeaked. The shadow squeaked back!

Slowly, Lumi peeked out. The shadow peeked out too.

It was only her own shadow, wearing her blanket like a hat.



JUST A LITTLE BRAVE

"Everyone else is so brave," Lumi sighed. "Even the moon stays up all night."

She hugged her blanket tight.

"I am a ghost who is afraid of the dark. That is the silliest thing ever."

But from far away, she heard something very small.



A TINY, FLICKERY LIGHT

Bzzz... bzzz... help!

A tiny golden light bumped against Lumi's window. *Thump!* It slid down the glass and landed on the sill.

"Hello?" whispered Lumi.

"I'm Pip!" said the light. "I'm a firefly! And I am VERY lost."



PIP'S PROBLEM

Pip's tail flickered fast. *Flick-flick-flick.*

"I chased a sparkly star into the Whispering Woods," he said. "Now I cannot find my family. They are waiting in the Firefly Glade."

"Oh dear," said Lumi.

"Can you help me?" asked Pip. "You have such a nice glow."

