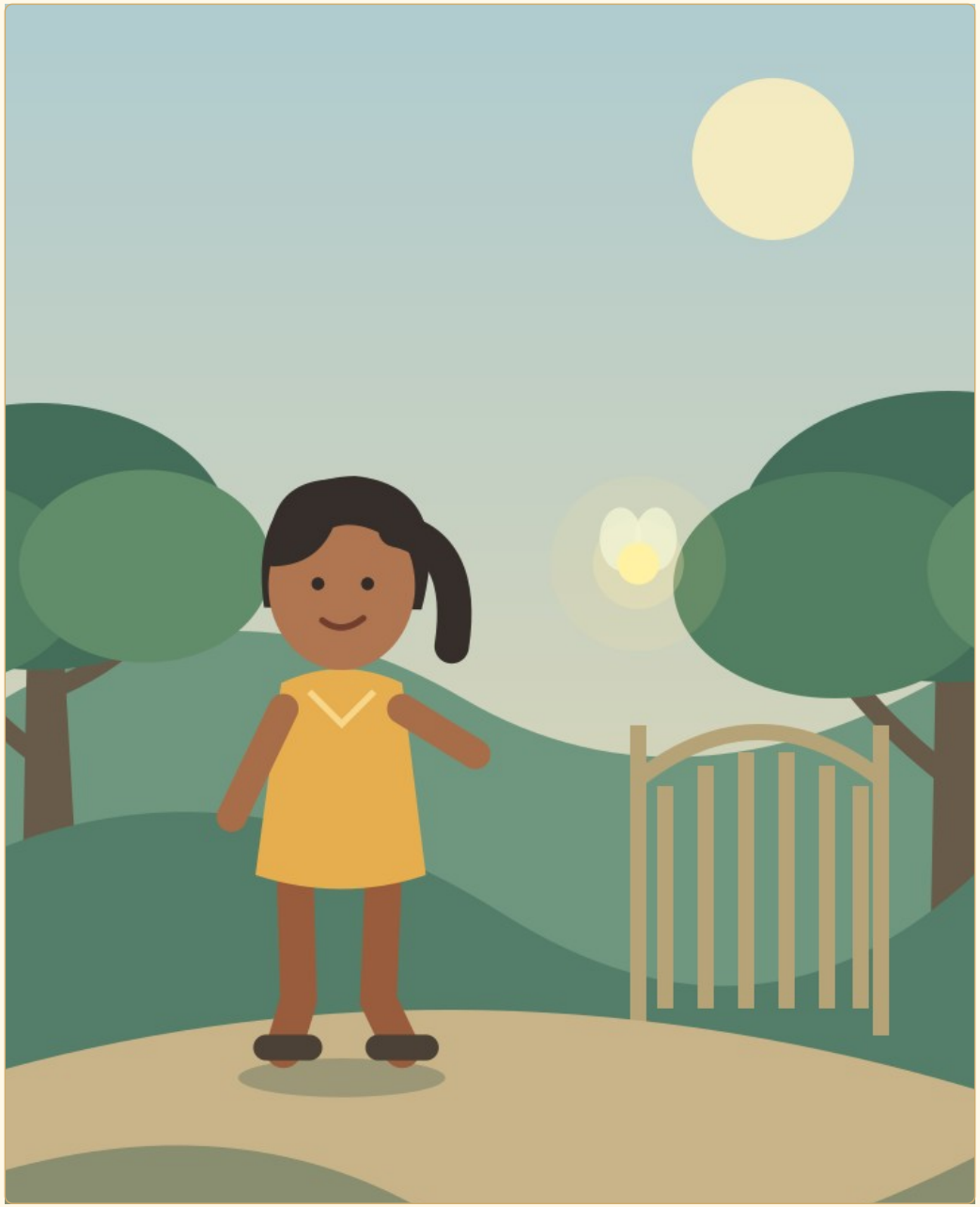
A LITTLE MAGIC AWAITS

Welcome to

Story Tot

Every story opens a new world.



Made for a little reader

A little magic, made for you.

A story for Anaya

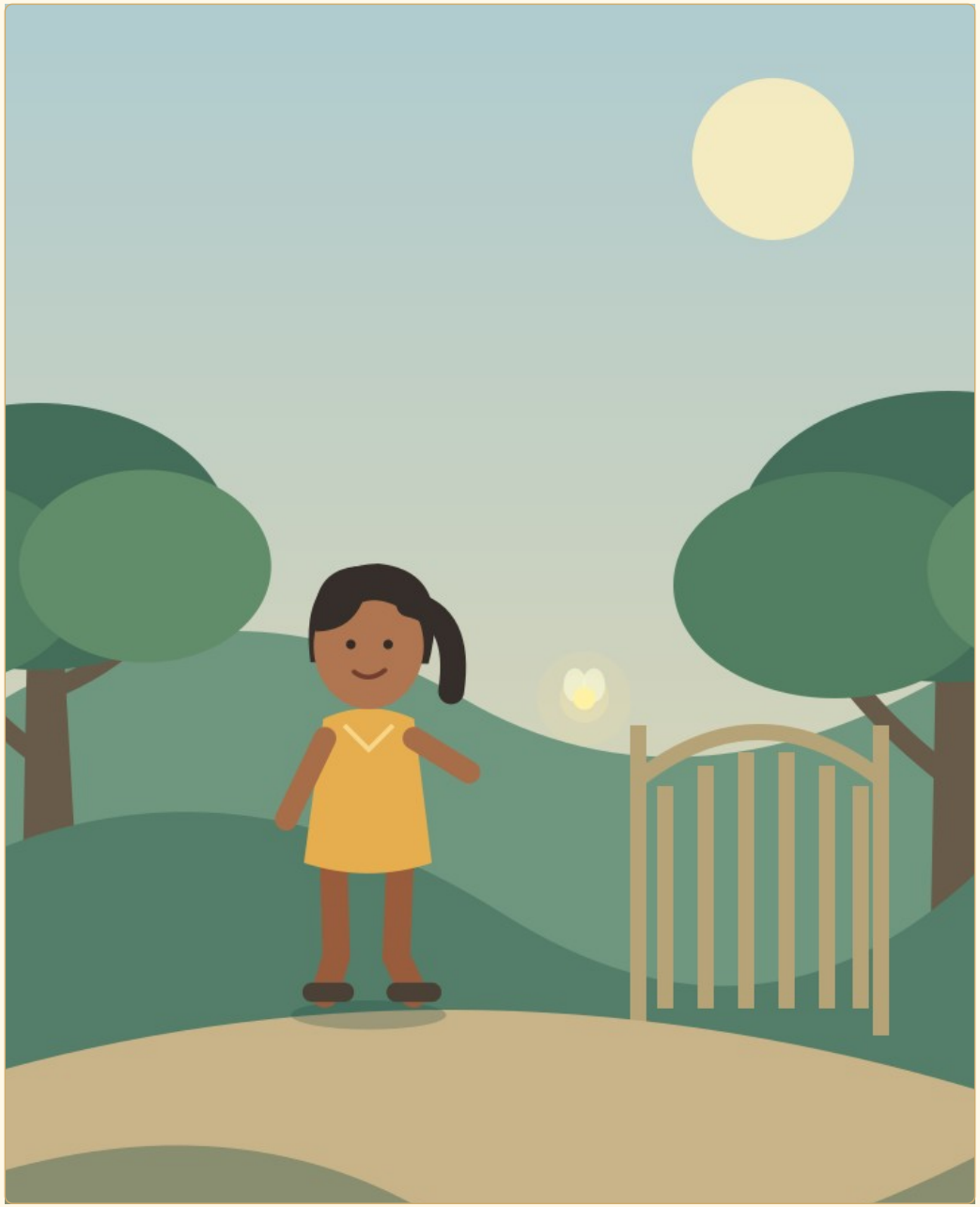
An original demonstration story and illustrations.

English



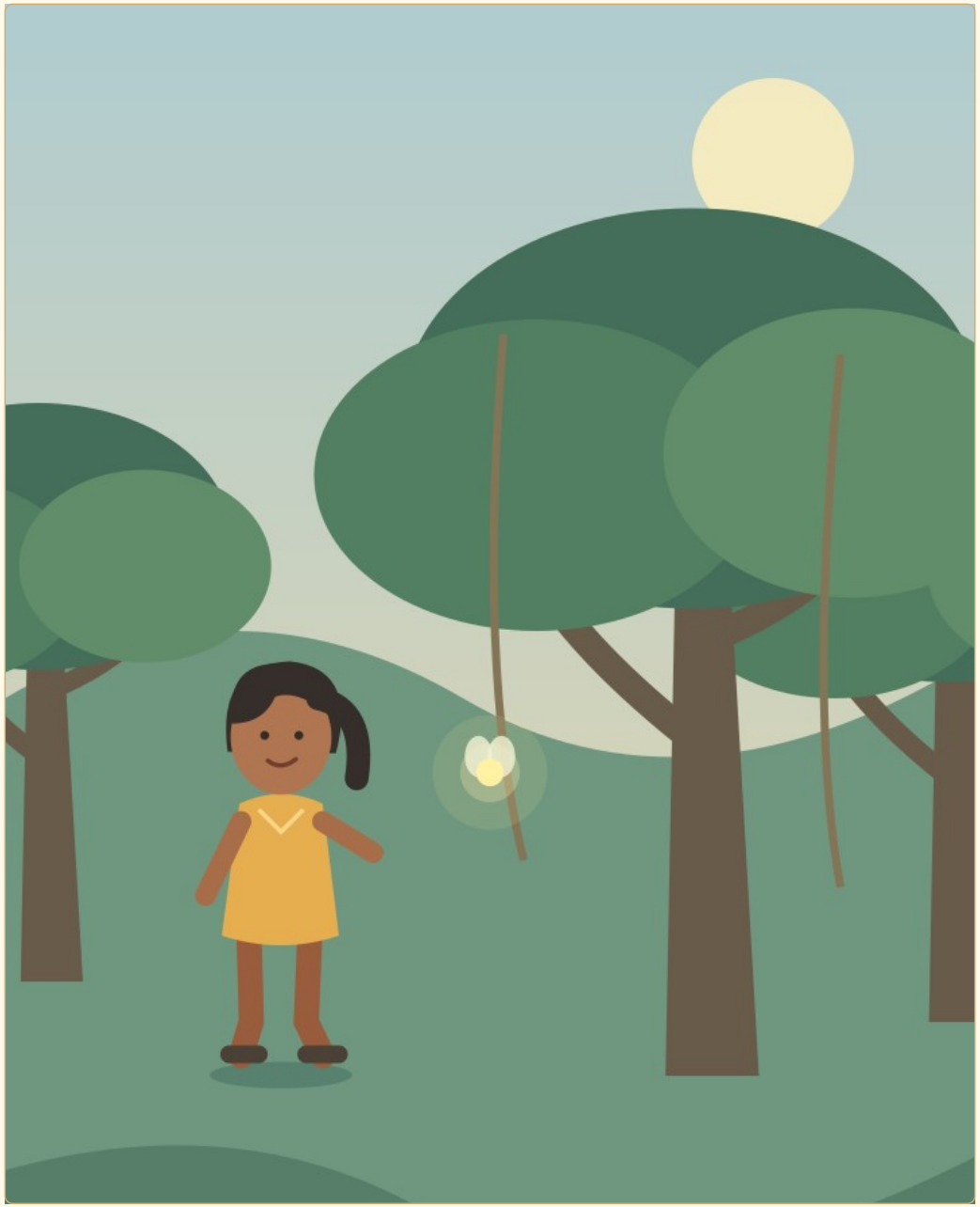
One warm evening, Anaya found a tiny light resting beside the garden gate. It blinked softly, as if it wanted to say hello.

Anaya and the Little Lost Light



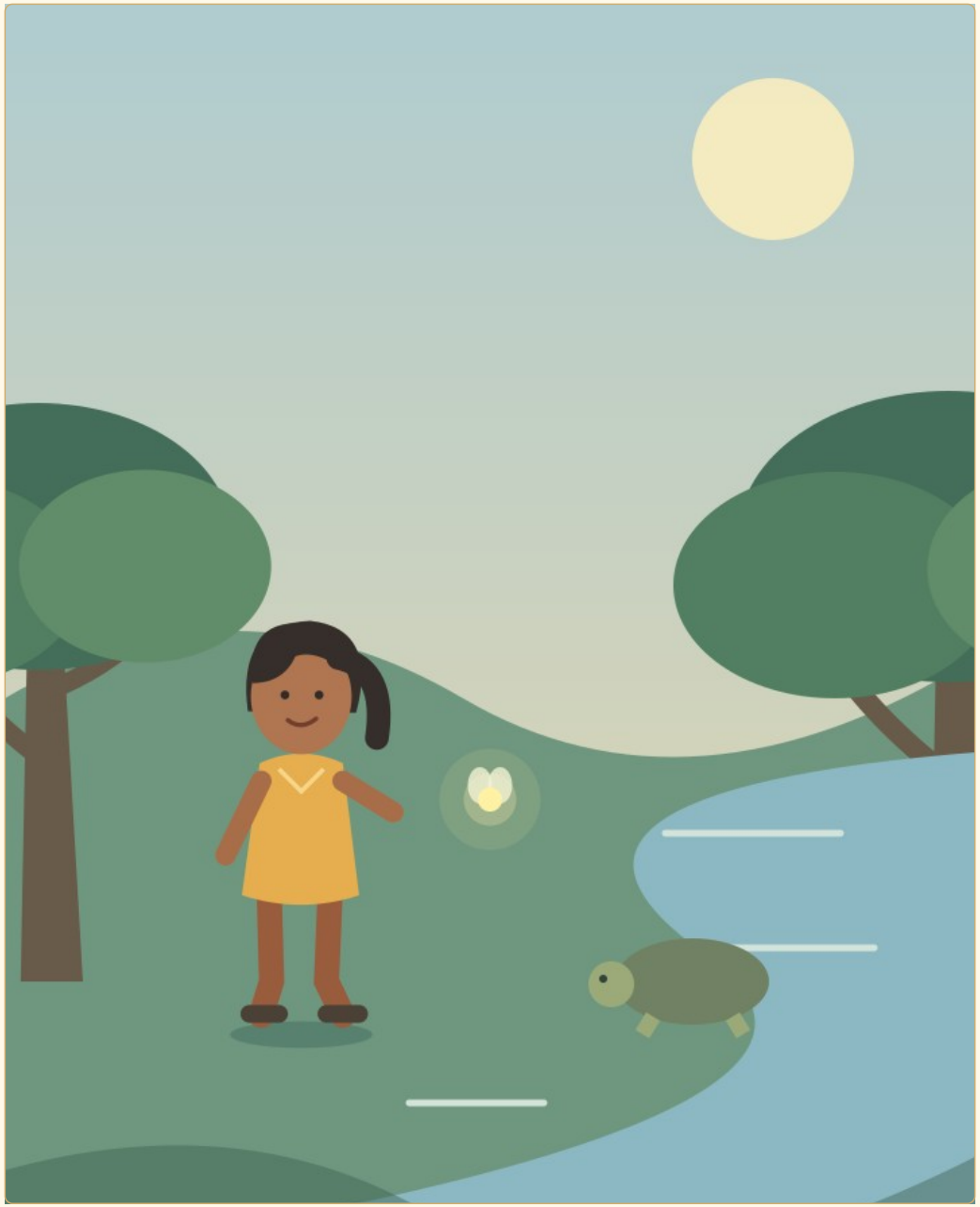
“Are you lost?” Anaya asked. The little light danced towards the old banyan tree, and she followed its gentle glow along the path.

Anaya and the Little Lost Light



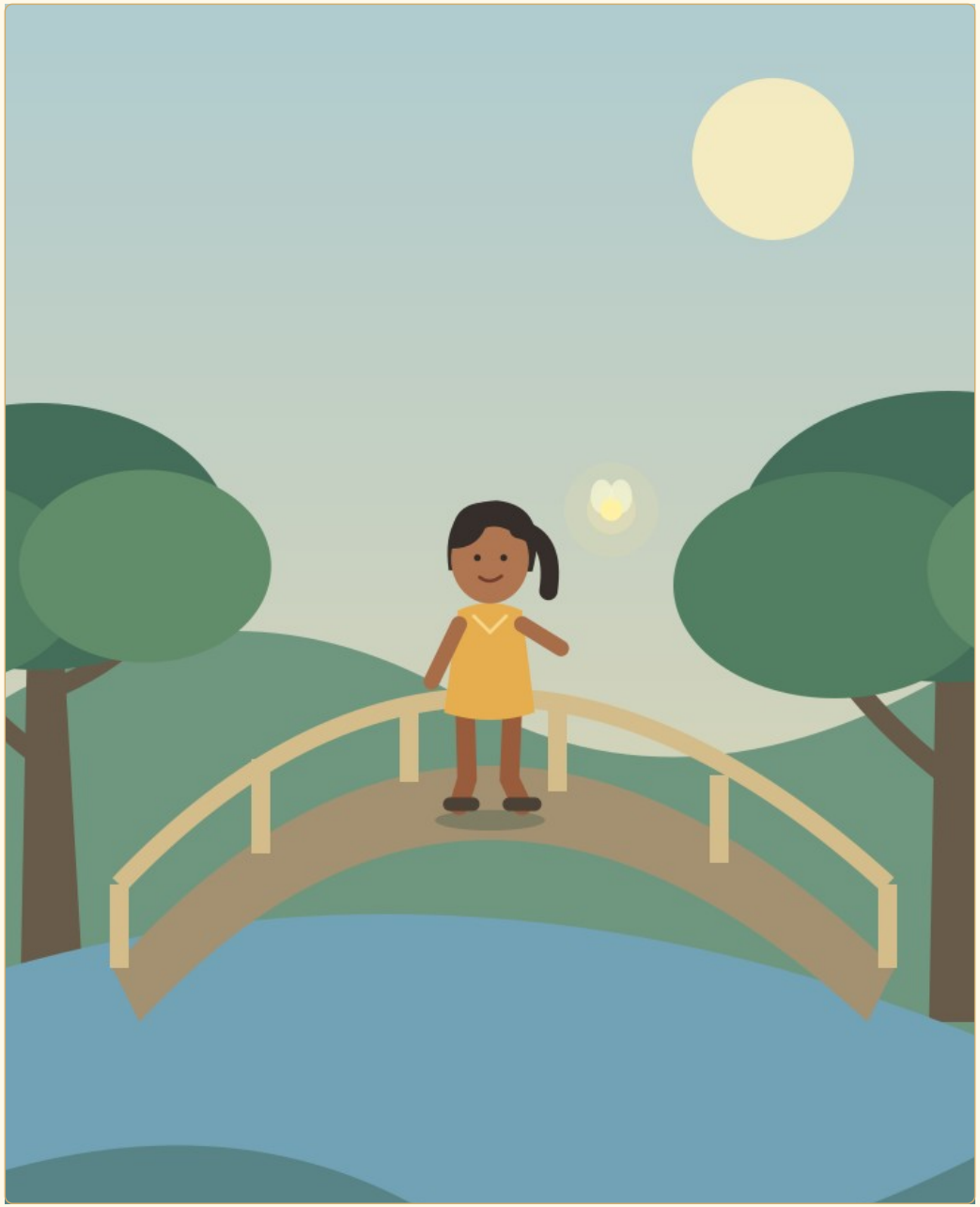
At the stream, a sleepy turtle lifted his head. “The lights live beyond the bridge,” he said. “They help the fireflies find their way home.”

Anaya and the Little Lost Light



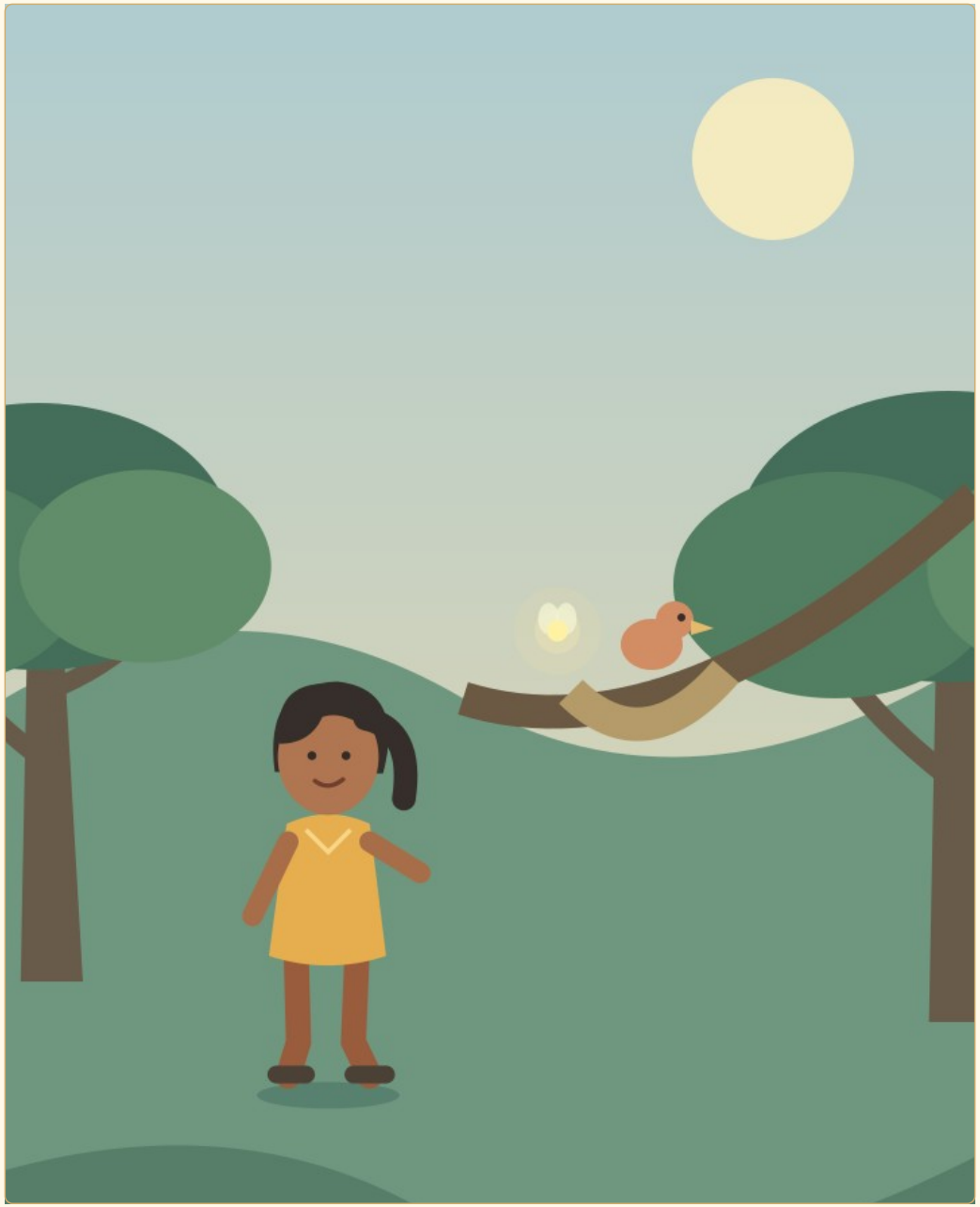
Anaya held a broad leaf above the light as she crossed the bridge. Below them, the water carried silver shapes through the quiet evening.

Anaya and the Little Lost Light



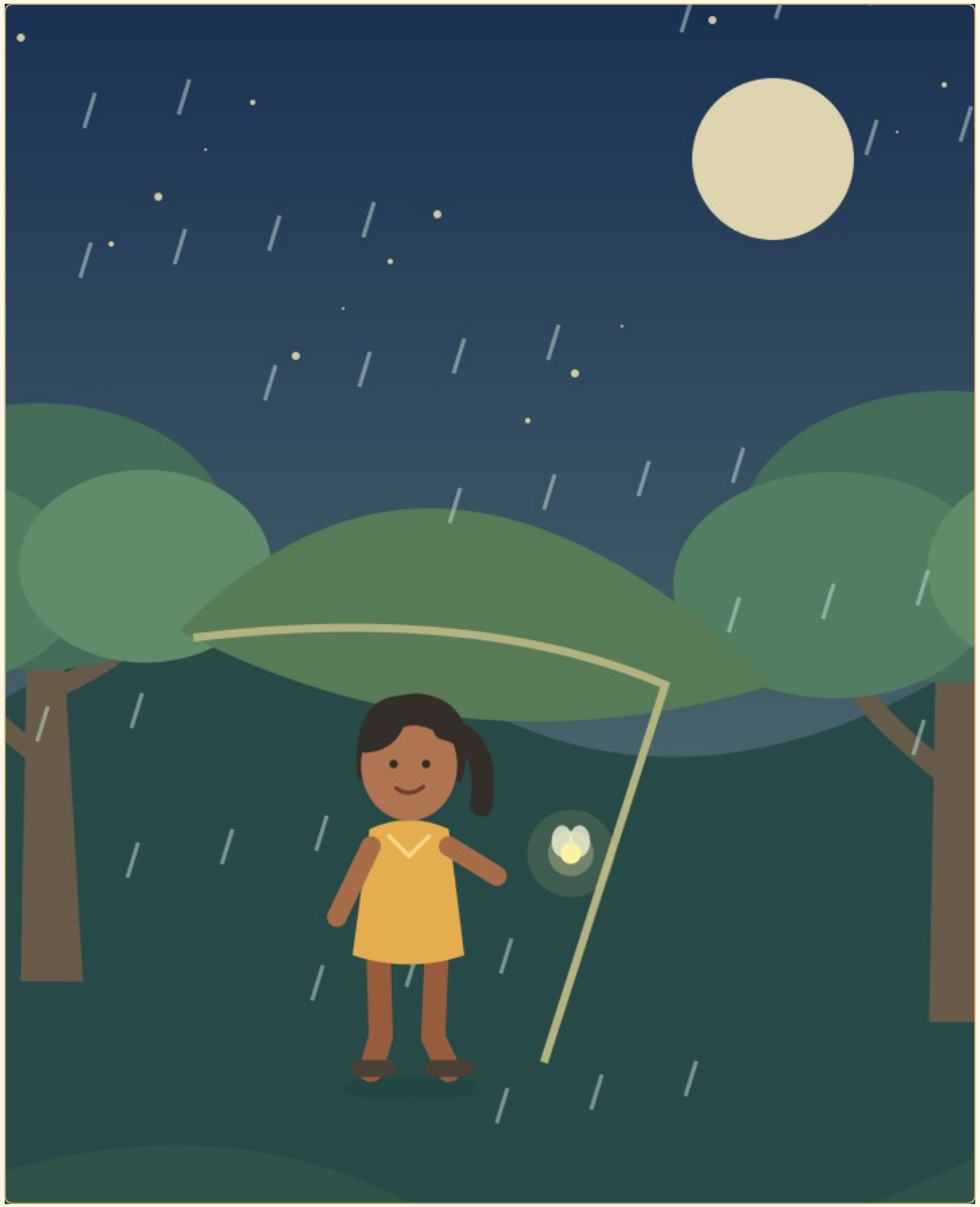
A small bird called from a low branch. Her nest was hard to see, so Anaya and the little light stopped to help her find it.

Anaya and the Little Lost Light



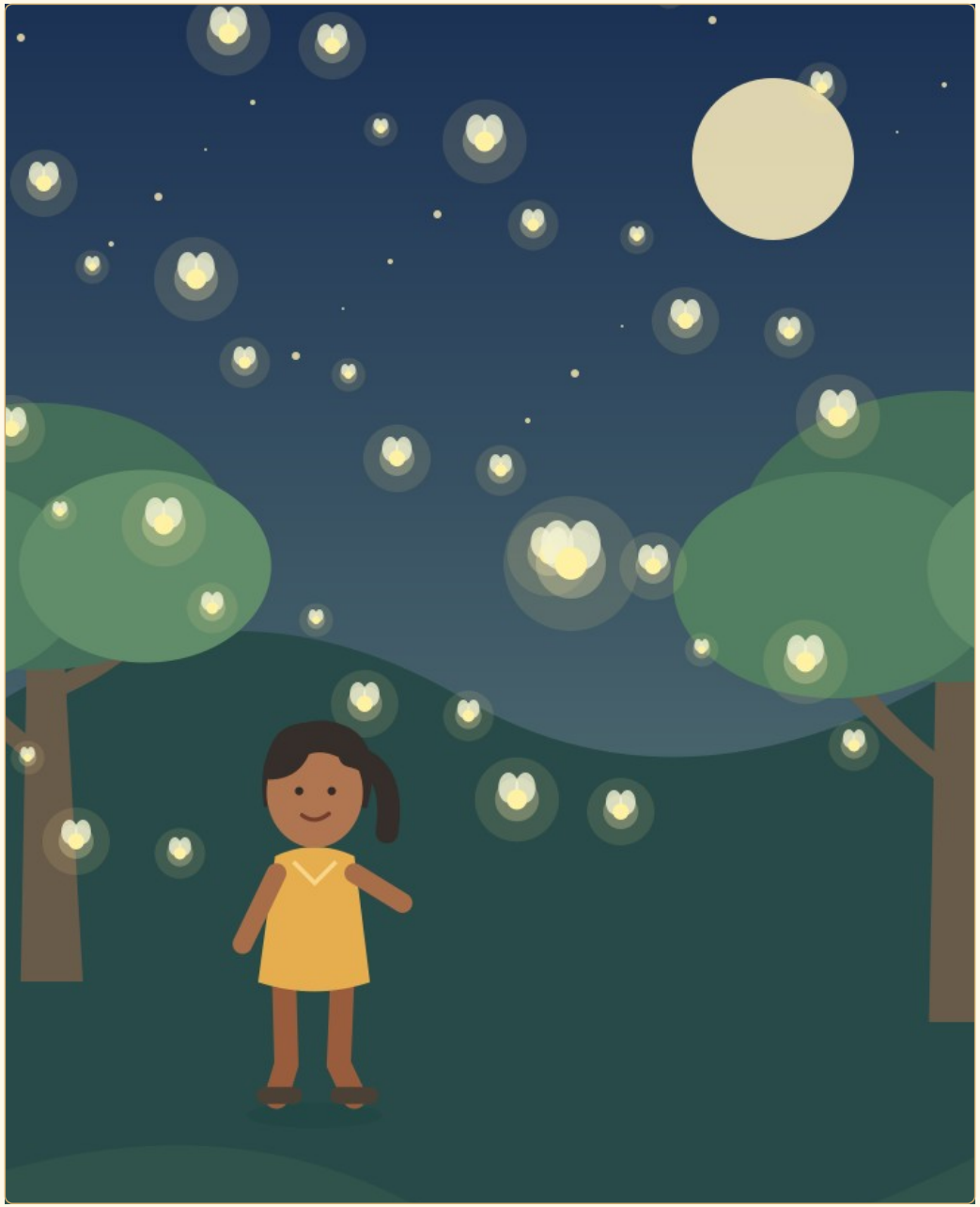
Then the rain began. Anaya sheltered beneath a great leaf, keeping the little light safe. Together, they waited until the last raindrop fell.

Anaya and the Little Lost Light



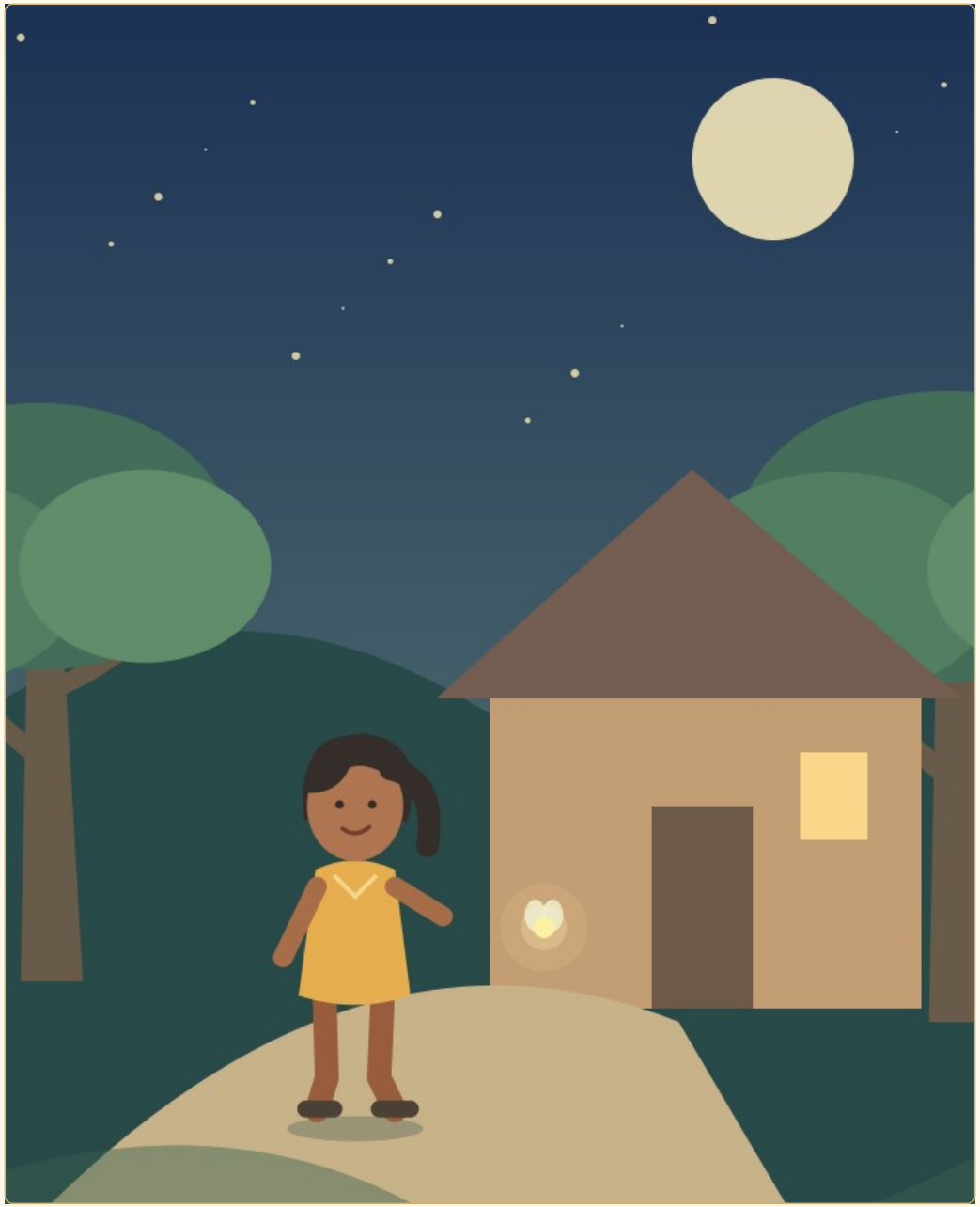
Beyond the trees, hundreds of fireflies glowed like tiny stars. The little light spun happily through the air. At last, it had found its family.

Anaya and the Little Lost Light



Anaya walked home beneath the bright moon, smiling at the lights along the path. Helping someone find their way had made her own evening shine.

Anaya and the Little Lost Light



The End