



# Nano and the Dark Box

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Deep in a magical valley, all the young dragons were growing big and strong, breathing magnificent torrents of bright red fire. Except for little Nano, who remained as small as an apple, only able to breathe out tiny, sweet golden sparks that went 'tlim, tlim, tlim' like dancing stars.



The larger dragons laughed and teased Nano, telling him that a dragon who isn't scary could never be a real dragon. Nano felt a heavy, cold ache in his chest, a strange trembling feeling that felt exactly like fear.



One evening, Mother Moon looked down from the night sky with a worried face and called out to the creatures of the valley. A mysterious Dark Box had appeared on the children's path, swallowing up the beautiful starlight and trapping it inside.



The big, fierce dragons stepped up first, blowing huge flames and thick smoke at the box to break it open. But the Dark Box only grew larger, greedily absorbing their fire and turning even darker, scaring the big dragons away.



Nano stood alone before the towering, pitch-black box, his tiny legs shaking as the cold shadow loomed over him. He whispered to himself that he was terrified, but then he remembered his mother's wise words: fear is just a cloud, and your own light is waiting on the other side.



Taking a deep breath and gathering every bit of tiny courage in his chest, Nano bravely stepped through the dark opening. Inside, the darkness was so thick and heavy that he could not even see his own little green paws.



The silence inside the box was heavy, and Nano's heart beat loudly against his ribs as he stood completely alone in the dark. He closed his eyes, remembering that while he didn't have frightening fire, he possessed something special: his gentle sparks.



Nano opened his mouth wide and blew with all his might, releasing a magnificent cloud of millions of twinkling golden sparks. The magical, glowing sparks swarmed like fireflies, and the Dark Box, hating the pure light, began to shrivel and shrink until it completely vanished.



With the box gone, the stolen stars burst back into the night sky, painting the darkness with brilliant constellations. The big dragons cheered and applauded Nano, amazed by his bravery, while Nano happily explained that being afraid is okay, as long as your fear isn't bigger than you.



Now, whenever the night feels a little too dark or scary, you can take a deep breath just like Nano did. Close your eyes, remember the tiny dragon, and whisper to yourself that you have your own magical sparks inside to light up any shadow.