



Leo's Big Night at Grandma's

Ibonish Mono



Leo stood by the front door holding his little blue backpack, his stomach fluttering like a trapped butterfly. Tonight was his first full sleepover at Grandma's house without Mom and Dad, and the big night felt a little too big.



Mom knelt down and gently packed Leo's favorite soft yellow blanket and his fuzzy toy bear, Barnaby. She kissed his cheek and whispered that love and comfort always travel with him, no matter where he sleeps.



When they arrived, Grandma opened the door with a wide, welcoming smile and warm arms ready for a big hug. The smell of freshly baked cinnamon apples floated through the cozy hallway, making the house feel instantly friendly.



Before sunset, Grandma led Leo to her living room and pulled out a dusty wooden treasure chest. Together, they sorted through shiny vintage buttons, old postcards, and funny photographs of Mom when she was seven years old.



Next, they draped cozy quilts over the sofa cushions to build a grand fort, turning the living room into a magical glowing cave. Leo crawled inside with a flashlight, realizing that Grandma's house was full of hidden adventures.



As twilight settled outside, they sat together inside the fort sharing warm milk and star-shaped cookies. Grandma told hilarious stories about Mom accidentally dropping an ice cream cone on the dog, making Leo giggle until his belly hurt.



When it was time to get ready for sleep, Leo brushed his teeth and climbed into the guest room bed. He unpacked Barnaby and smoothed out his trusty yellow blanket, making the unfamiliar bed feel just like home.



Grandma plugged in a small nightlight that projected soft, drifting stars and glowing moons across the dark blue ceiling. She opened a picture book and read in a calm, soothing voice as the room filled with quiet wonder.



After finishing the story, Grandma tucked the covers securely around Leo's shoulders and gave him a gentle kiss on the forehead. She left the bedroom door open just a crack, letting a warm strip of light in and promising she was right down the hallway.



Hugging Barnaby tightly under his soft yellow blanket, Leo watched the gentle stars dance overhead. He smiled as his heavy eyelids fluttered shut, feeling safe, loved, and proud of his grand sleepover adventure.