



Ravi and the Festival of Light

Seerat Dhankhar



In a colorful Indian village, young Ravi found a dusty, ancient clay lamp hidden beneath a banyan tree.



When he gently wiped the lamp, it sparked to life, releasing a magnificent, glowing crystal peacock.



The magical peacock invited Ravi onto its back, spreading its shimmering feathers into the starry night sky.



They soared over rooftops illuminated by thousands of twinkling Diwali diyas, looking like a golden sea below.



The peacock guided Ravi to a dark, forgotten orphanage at the edge of the bustling town.



Ravi realized he could share his basket of festive sweets and handmade clay lamps with the lonely children.



As Ravi distributed the gifts, the children's faces lit up with pure, ecstatic joy and laughter.



The magical peacock fanned its glowing tail, filling the entire courtyard with warm, enchanting rainbow light.



Together, everyone danced and celebrated under the vibrant fireworks that painted the midnight sky.



Returning home, Ravi tucked his little lamp away, knowing that sharing kindness is the truest light of all.