



Glimmer's Great Glow

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Glimmer was a tiny, polka-dotted salamander with a very big problem. He was a glow-mander who was secretly afraid of the dark! Every night, he buckled his yellow nightlight cape and hid under a mossy rock in his glass terrarium, waiting for the sun to come back. A tiny blue snail watched him from the corner of the tank.



CLINK! A tiny, shivering star fell from the sky and landed right in Glimmer's water bowl. The Great Sky-Lamp has gone out, and I am lost, the star whispered. Glimmer's tail gave a nervous little flicker, but he knew his new friend needed a hero. On the wall of the tank, a small drawing of a mountain seemed to glow.



Glimmer took a deep breath and crawled through the magic Glowing Drainpipe at the back of his glass home. WHOOSH! He tumbled through a swirling tunnel of neon light and landed in the Sky Forest, where the trees were made of silver mist and the ground felt like purple velvet. A ladybug with star-shaped spots followed close behind him.



Suddenly, the Shadow Woods grew thick and spooky, and Glimmer's knees began to knock. He wanted to hide, but then he remembered his special spark. He wiggled his bottom and ZIP-ZAP! His tail glowed like a bright neon rainbow, chasing the scary shadows far away. A friendly owl wearing tiny glasses watched from a silver branch.



Deep in the woods, he met Pip, a fluffy Cloud-Puff who was stuck in the Sticky Marsh. I cannot pull my feet out, and the night is too cold, Pip cried. Glimmer grabbed Pip's soft paws and together they did a 1-2-3-HEAVE until Pip popped out with a loud PLOP! A golden key was hidden partially under a giant glowing mushroom nearby.



They reached the Star-Catcher Machine at the top of the hill, but it was jammed with rusty Moon-Dust. Glimmer was small and slippery, so he squeezed into the tiny, clicking gears. He wiggled and jiggled and kicked until the big machine began to hum and whir. A small robot mouse was busy oiling the gears in the background.



CLICK-CLACK-BOOM! The machine burst open and thousands of trapped stars zoomed back into the sky. POP! SPARKLE! SHIMMER! The whole world turned into a glowing disco of light, and Glimmer's tail turned a happy, bright shade of golden-pink that lit up the entire forest. One star stayed behind to balance on Glimmer's nose.



You are the bravest glow-mander in the whole galaxy, Pip said, giving Glimmer a soft, warm cloud-hug. Glimmer realized that even though he was small, his light could do big things when he used it to help a friend in need. In the distance, the blue snail from his tank was surprisingly visible in a tree hole.



With a long, sleepy yawn, Glimmer hopped back through the drainpipe and tucked himself into his cozy mossy bed. He unbuckled his yellow nightlight cape and tossed it aside because he wasn't afraid of the shadows anymore. His nightlight cape landed perfectly on a small wooden toy shaped like Pip the Cloud-Puff.



Glimmer drifted off to sleep as the big, silver moon watched over him from the window. His tail glowed with a soft, warm light that matched the stars dancing high above. Sweet dreams, little light, the moon whispered into the quiet night. The tiny blue snail finally reached the top of the mossy rock to sleep beside him.