



The Lantern of Hope

by Houyem Landoulsi



Elara walked through a city scarred by conflict. Buildings stood broken, and dust filled the air. The silence was heavy, but a faint golden glow caught her eye.



Drawn to the light, Elara approached a small, flickering lantern. It seemed to defy the darkness, radiating a warm, inviting glow that illuminated her face.



As Elara held the lantern, a gentle hand reached out. It wasn't to take, but to offer protection and support, a symbol of shared humanity.



Together, they placed the lantern atop a small, rebuilt wall. It was a testament to the city's resilience, a symbol of hope rising from the rubble.



Others joined, each carrying their own small lights. Slowly, the city began to brighten, piece by piece, as hope spread through the streets.



Elara and the group walked towards the horizon, now filled with warm golden light. The message was clear: even in the darkest times, hope, dignity, and solidarity can guide the way to a brighter future.