



The Little Light That Never Gave Up

by Ryan Ramos Cruz



In the whimsical village of Lumina, every lantern glowed brightly, lighting up the night sky. But Luma, a small lantern, struggled to shine as brightly as the others. Smiling clouds and twinkling stars watched as Luma tried, but her light was always a little dim.



The bigger, brighter lanterns often chuckled at Luma's faint glow. "You'll never be as bright as us," they'd say. But Luma never lost hope; she knew she had a special purpose. She believed, deep in her heart, that her light mattered, even if it wasn't the brightest.



One stormy night, a fierce wind began to blow, and dark clouds covered the moon and stars. The strong winds snuffed out the flames of all the big lanterns in the village, leaving Lumina in total darkness. The villagers cried out in fear and confusion.



Luma, though small, refused to give up. Fueled by her unwavering hope, she shone as brightly as she could. The tiny lantern bravely guided the lost villagers, one step at a time, through the storm, illuminating the dark, winding paths.



As the storm passed, and the sun began to rise, the big lanterns slowly reignited. They were amazed by Luma's courage and dedication. The villagers cheered for Luma, who had saved them all.



From that day on, Luma's light shone brighter than ever, a beacon of hope and kindness. The villagers learned that even the smallest light can make a big difference, and the most important thing is to never let your light go out.