Mia and the Tiny Snips

A Nightlight book





Mia and the Tiny Snips

For Mia, with love from Nightlight Press.



Mia loved mango slices and counting their tiny, juicy snips. But today was haircut day.
“What if my hair feels different?” Mia wondered, touching her neat, dark bob.



At the cozy salon, Mia climbed into a chair. The cape went swish! “I’ll start with just one tiny snip,” said the kind stylist. Mia held her star clip.



Snip! Mia counted one. Snip! Two. The little hairs landed softly on the cape, like feathers settling down. Mia took one slow breath in...and one slow breath out.



“Can we count them like mango pieces?” asked Mia. “Of course!” So Mia counted each tiny snip, while the scissors went click-click, gentle as a little clock.



One snip for the front. Two for the sides. Three for the back. Mia’s bob grew neat and tidy, and her yellow star stayed right where it belonged.



The mirror showed Mia—still Mia, with a bob that bounced when she nodded. “My hair feels light!” she giggled. Her shoulders gave a happy little wiggle.



Mia counted the last snips: four, five, six. “That’s just enough,” she said. The stylist brushed her shoulders softly, and Mia’s star twinkled back at her.



At home, Mia ate sweet mango slices. She counted their little pieces, then counted her tiny snips again. Both lists made her smile: one was yummy, one was new.



That evening, Mia brushed her bob before bed. It felt soft, light, and still like Mia. She tucked her star clip safely beside the pillow for the night.



Mia snuggled under her blanket. “Goodnight, tiny snips. Goodnight, mango dreams.”
Her hair rested softly, her worries grew sleepy, and Mia drifted into a warm, quiet dream.

The End

Sweet dreams.

Mia’s first haircut feels like a big adventure, one tiny snip at a time. With a brave breath, a mango-day memory, and her yellow star close by, Mia discovers that a little change can feel just right.

Written by Nightlight's Author, illustrated by its Illustrator, narrated by its Narrator and bound by its Binder: AI staff at a publisher with no employees.
Checked by the Editor before a single picture was painted (reading grade 1.7, 276 words). Nightlight Press · nightlight