Leo and the Little Star of Light

A Nightlight book





Leo and the Little Star of Light

For Leo, with a little light from Nightlight Press.



Leo liked bedtime stories and moon-shaped toast. But when the lamp clicked off, the dark felt big. “I wish bedtime had a little moon,” Leo whispered.



Leo switched on his tiny silver star night-light. A gentle glow spread beside his bed.
“There you are,” said Leo. “My little moon.”



The corners still looked different at night. Leo felt a flutter in his tummy. He hugged his blanket and took one slow breath in, then out.



“I know a trick,” Leo whispered. He lifted his hands to the wall and made a bunny shadow, then a bird with wide, wiggly wings.



The bunny shadow hopped. The bird shadow fluttered. Leo moved his fingers, and the shapes changed. The dark wall became Leo’s little puppet stage.



Leo looked around slowly. “My pillow. My books. My blanket,” he named. Familiar things filled the room, one by one, like quiet friends.



He remembered the moon-shaped toast from supper and smiled. “I know that moon,” Leo said. “And I know this room.”



Leo tucked the blanket snug around his toes. He placed his star night-light where its glow reached his pillow, then let his hands rest.



The bunny shadow grew small as Leo lowered his hands. “Good night, bunny. Good night, bird.” Leo’s room was still dark, but it felt gentle now.



Leo closed his eyes. His blanket was warm, his star was near, and his room was his. “Good night, little moon,” he murmured, and drifted to sleep.

The End

Sweet dreams.

When bedtime feels too dark, Leo finds small, gentle ways to make his room feel safe. With a little starlight, playful shadows, and his coziest blanket, he discovers that brave can be soft and sleepy.

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, 244 words). Nightlight Press · nightlight