MADE WITH LITTLE STORYBOOK

# The Great Blue Parade

One stormy night, Lumi learns how far a little light can travel.



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CHAPTER 1

# Storm on the Island

The wind came running over the sea. It pushed rain sideways across the island. Inside the lighthouse, Lumi pressed close to the round window. Teo stood beside her, holding his red scarf tight. Below, waves slapped the stone jetty like giant wet hands. Grandpa Sol shut the door with a click. “Safe inside,” he said. Yet the tower hummed around them, as if it were listening to the storm.

# Thunder in Teo’s Tummy

Thunder boomed so suddenly that Teo jumped. “It sounds hungry,” he whispered.

Grandpa Sol knelt beside him and placed one hand on the round stone wall. “Feel this,” he said.

Teo put his small palm beside Grandpa’s. The wall did not shake. It stood firm, thick as a giant’s shoulder.

“Storms can shout,” Grandpa said. “But this lighthouse knows how to stand.”

Teo breathed in. Then out. “I can stand too,” he said.

IN THIS PICTURE
*Teo finds his steady breath beside Grandpa Sol.*



IN THIS PICTURE
*The guiding lamp fades, but Lumi's tide-glass answers.*



# The Lamp Went Dark

The kitchen light winked once. Then twice.

Above them, high in the lantern room, the great lighthouse lamp gave a weak, golden flutter. Its bright beam swept the rain one last time.

“Grandpa?” Lumi asked.

They hurried up the twisting stairs. The lamp sighed like a tired old kettle.

Flicker. Flicker.

Dark.

The safe, shining tower suddenly felt much bigger. On Lumi’s chest, the brass tide-glass grew warm. One tiny light inside blinked awake.

# A Boat in Black Water

Grandpa Sol peered through the rain-streaked glass. His kind face grew still.

“There,” he said.

Far beyond the jetty, a small fishing boat rose and dipped between black waves. Its little light was gone.

Lumi opened her tide-glass. Inside, all seven colored lights stirred. Blue. Green. Gold. They swirled like fireflies waking at dusk.

“They remember,” Lumi whispered.

Grandpa looked at her. “One last time?”

Lumi held the glowing glass tight. Somewhere beneath the stormy water, friends were waiting to help.

IN THIS PICTURE
*Seven little lights wake for a boat lost at sea.*





CHAPTER 2

# Up to the Lamp-Room

Thunder drummed on the lighthouse roof. Grandpa Sol took the first step up the curling stair. Teo gripped his hand, then stopped. The stair twisted high, high, high. Another boom shook the walls. Teo swallowed. “I can climb while I’m scared,” he said. Lumi’s tide-glass winked softly. “We’re climbing together,” she told him. So Teo lifted one foot, then another, and followed Grandpa up.

# The Little Red Scarf

A thunderclap cracked so loudly that Teo froze on the landing. He pressed his red scarf against his cheek. His eyes looked shiny. Lumi crouched beside him. Outside, lightning made the windows flash blue-white.
“Remember?” she whispered. “The lighthouse holds.”
Grandpa Sol put one steady hand on the wall. “Its stones are thick,” he said. Teo listened to the rain, then the quiet after it. He nodded. “The lighthouse holds,” he repeated.

> **WOW FACTS**
> Really true: lighthouses are built strong to stand against wind, rain, and sea spray.

**IN THIS PICTURE**
*Teo borrowed courage from his scarf and his family.*



IN THIS PICTURE

*The dark lamp watched a wild, rain-swept sea.*



# Glass Full of Rain

At last, they reached the lamp-room. It was round as a giant fishbowl, with windows on every side. Rain raced down the glass in silver lines. In the middle stood the great lamp. It was dark. No warm beam turned above the waves. Far below, the sea tossed white foam like torn paper. Lumi spotted the fishing boat, small and rocking near black rocks. Grandpa Sol’s face grew very still. “It needs a path home,” he said.

> **WOW FACTS**
>
> Really true: lighthouse beams help boats find safe water near a coast.

# Seven Lights Together

Lumi stepped to the wet window. Her hands shook, but she lifted the tide-glass high. “Friends of the sea,” she called, “please help us shine!” The seven tiny lights stirred inside the glass. Then they streamed out—bright ribbons of color, curling through the rain. They swept over the waves toward the fishing boat. Teo gasped. Grandpa Sol smiled through his worry. Far below, something bright began to move among the waves. The Great Blue Parade was coming.

IN THIS PICTURE

*Seven small lights became a shining call across the sea.*





3

CHAPTER 3

# Friends in the Waves

Far below the tossing waves, Moss lifted his old head. Seven colors shimmered through the dark water. They were small as fireflies, but clear as bells. Moss knew that glow. Every trip, Lumi's tide-glass had lit the road beside him. The great turtle turned toward the storm. "Slow and steady," he seemed to say, and began to swim.

# Quick, Brave Otter Paws

At the foamy surface, two whiskered faces popped up.

The otter mother blinked rain from her amber eyes. Her fluffy pup bobbed beside her like a cork.

The otter mother chirped, as if to say, “Follow the bright one!”

She slipped through the foam, swift and smooth. The pup paddled close behind.

Together, they nudged the first blue glow toward the fishing boat.

The little boat rocked once, then turned away from the rocks.

> **WOW FACTS**
> Really true: Otters have thick fur that traps air and helps keep them warm in chilly water.

IN THIS PICTURE
*Otter paws bring the blue glow to the turning boat.*



IN THIS PICTURE
*Reef sparks and lanternfish build a glowing water-road.*



# Little Lights Rise

Below the boat, the reef began to twinkle.

Reef sparks blinked among the coral—tiny dots of light, bright as birthday candles.

Then the shy lanternfish rose from the green deep. Their silver-blue sides flashed. Soft yellow lights glowed beneath them.

They did not rush. They gathered, one by one.

Blue, yellow, green, and red stretched across the water.

A road was forming where no road had been.

> **WOW FACTS**
> Really true: Lanternfish make their own light with tiny organs on their bodies.

# A Song Through Rain

Then the sea gave one deep, rolling note.

The humpback whale surfaced beyond the boat. Her blue-gray back rose like a moving hill. Rain slid down her skin.

She sang again, low and warm.

The fishing boat followed the shining road. Moss swam below it. Otters darted beside it. The little lights floated ahead.

Far away, home island waited in the rain.

Its lighthouse stood dark—but not for much longer.

> **WOW FACTS**
> Really true: Humpback whales make long, patterned songs that can travel far underwater.

IN THIS PICTURE
*The whale's song carries the glowing road toward home.*





CHAPTER 4

# Morning Parade

The fishing boat bumped gently against the stone jetty. “Home!” called its family. Below the lighthouse, every blue light still glimmered. Lumi, Teo, and Grandpa Sol waved until their arms wobbled.

# Grandpa’s Old Friend

Inside, Grandpa Sol held Lumi’s tide-glass in both hands.

“When I was a boy,” he said, “this glass hung around my neck.”

Lumi leaned close. Seven tiny lights curled inside, sleepy now.

“And Moss?” Teo asked.

Grandpa smiled toward the sea. “Moss was old even then. He found me when I needed help.”

“So he remembered you?” Lumi whispered.

“Kindness has a long memory,” said Grandpa.

IN THIS PICTURE
*Grandpa shares a very old memory with the tide-glass.*



IN THIS PICTURE
*Sea friends travel past the island in a shining sunrise parade.*



# The Great Blue Parade

Morning poured gold across the water.

The storm was gone.

First came Moss, gliding past the island like a floating hill. Then the otter mother and her fluffy pup bobbed side by side.

Farther out, the humpback rose, huge and blue-gray. Reef sparks twinkled near the coral. Shy lanternfish flashed softly beneath them.

“It’s a parade!” Teo shouted.

Lumi laughed. “The Great Blue Parade!”

Every friend was heading home. Yet each one turned once, as if to say, We remember.

> **WOW FACTS**
> Really true: humpback whales can lift their huge bodies partly out of the water.

# The Lighthouse Holds

The humpback lifted its great tail, then blew a misty spout.

Whoosh!

The splash landed right on Grandpa’s cream jumper.

For one surprised second, Grandpa dripped.

Then he laughed so hard that Teo laughed too. Lumi laughed hardest of all.

Her tide-glass felt warm against her chest. The seven lights rested inside it, bright as little windows.

Below them, the lighthouse stood firm. Above them, morning opened wide.

And somewhere beyond the sparkling sea, another friend might need a light.

> **WOW FACTS**
> Really true: a whale’s spout is warm breath mixed with water droplets.

**IN THIS PICTURE**
*A playful whale splash fills the lighthouse balcony with laughter.*



# Check your wonder

**1** **Why did Lumi send out her seven tide-glass lights?**

- **A.** To call sea friends to help the fishing boat
- **B.** To decorate the lighthouse for sunrise
- **C.** To show Teo a new game

**2** **How did the sea friends help in the storm?**

- **A.** They made a bright path across the water
- **B.** They pulled the lighthouse closer to shore
- **C.** They carried the boat into the sky

**3** **How did Grandpa Sol help Lumi and Teo?**

- **A.** He helped them feel safe and climbed with them
- **B.** He sailed the fishing boat through the storm
- **C.** He hid the tide-glass under the jetty

**4** **How did the story end?**

- **A.** The boat reached the jetty, and the sea friends held a joyful parade
- **B.** The storm carried the lighthouse out to sea
- **C.** Lumi lost all seven lights forever

**ANSWERS 1-A 2-A 3-A 4-A**

1. Lumi saw the boat near the rocks and bravely called for help. 2. Many small sea lights joined together to guide the boat safely. 3. Grandpa stayed calm, kept them safe, and went up to the lamp-room with them. 4. At sunrise, the boat was safe and the sea friends swam past in celebration.

# New words

**lighthouse**
A tall building by the sea that shines a guiding light for boats.

**lamp-room**
The top room of a lighthouse, where the big guiding lamp shines.

**reef**
A rocky or coral place under the sea where many sea creatures live.

**humpback whale**
A huge whale with long fins that sings rolling songs.

**tide-glass**
Lumi’s special little glass that holds seven tiny colored lights.

**jetty**
A strong walkway or wall that reaches into the water, where boats can stop safely.

**lanternfish**
A small sea fish that can make its own little light.

**parade**
A happy group moving along together for everyone to see.

# Where we looked

This story came straight from imagination, made just for you.

*Goodbye, Lumi, Teo, Grandpa Sol, Moss, and all the shining sea friends. The lighthouse is ready whenever someone needs a guiding light. What kind of sea parade might Lumi see next?*

THE END

*When the night grows dark, who might answer your little light?*



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