MADE WITH LITTLE STORYBOOK

Jugnu the Firefly Finds Her Glow



littlestorybook.ai

A Dark Little Tail

On Diwali night, Nani's diyas glowed all along the garden wall. Laddoo sniffed at the gate to the Banyan Wood, and his curly tail wagged. On a leaf by the gate sat a tiny firefly. All the other fireflies were glowing. But her little tail was dark.





Jugnu's Problem

"I'm Jugnu," sniffled the firefly. "Tonight is the forest's Diwali. All the fireflies glow together under the big banyan tree. But my light won't come on!" Jai puffed out his chest. "We'll help you!" Nani lifted the star lantern. "Then we'll all go together," she said.

Jai's Idea

There was no moon tonight, so the Banyan Wood was very dark. "Maybe you're hungry!" said Jai. He offered Jugnu one tiny crumb of ladoo. Jugnu nibbled it. "Hic!" Jugnu hiccupped. Everybody giggled. But her tail stayed dark.





Asha's Idea

"Maybe you're tired," said Asha. "Rest on this lotus leaf." Jugnu sat very still on the big round leaf. She closed her eyes. She waited and waited. But her tail stayed dark, dark, dark.

A Voice in the Dark

Then they heard a small voice up in the trees. "Help! It's so dark, I can't find the way to the banyan tree!" It was Chiku the monkey, hugging a branch. Jugnu forgot all about her own dark tail. "Follow me!" she called. "I know the way!"





Flicker, Flicker, Glow!

Jugnu flew ahead to show Chiku the way. And as she flew, her little tail went flicker... flicker... glow! "Jugnu, you're shining!" shouted Jai. Chiku swung down, branch by branch, following her warm yellow light.

Brighter and Brighter

Along the path, Moti the young elephant was lost in the tall grass. Jugnu flew to her too, and her glow grew brighter. Mor the peacock could not see his own feathers. Jugnu flew past, and his tail sparkled blue and green. The more she helped, the brighter she shone!





littlestorybook.ai

The Banyan Tree

At last they reached the huge old banyan tree. Hundreds of fireflies were waiting in its hanging roots. "Jugnu! You're glowing!" they cried. Jugnu laughed a tiny tinkly laugh. "I found my light," she said, "by sharing it!"

The Forest's Diwali

Then all the fireflies glowed together, like a thousand tiny diyas. Moti swayed. Mor danced with his tail fanned wide. Chiku clapped his hands. And Laddoo barked one happy bark. It was the brightest Diwali the Banyan Wood had ever seen.





A Lot of Light

Back home, Nani's diyas were still glowing on the wall. A tiny yellow light blinked at the window. It was Jugnu, waving goodbye. Asha smiled a sleepy smile. "A little light, shared," she said, "makes a lot of light." Happy Diwali, Jugnu!

THE END

Put your child in this story

Free to try. Scan the code or visit

littlestorybook.ai/stories/en/jugnu-the-firefly-diwali-story

Hear this storybook read aloud

Scan, and it performs itself: voice, music and sound words. Free, no account.

littlestorybook.ai/l/jugnu-the-firefly-diwali-story

LITTLE STORYBOOK
littlestorybook.ai