MADE WITH LITTLE STORYBOOK

Pip and the Biggest Lamp

Even the smallest trunk can shine a very bright light.



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Tiny Pip of Willowby

In the town of Willowby, where the streets curled like ribbons, there lived a tiny elephant named Pip. Pip was so small that she could nap inside a teacup and ride on a turtle's back. But Pip had a very big wish.





The Biggest Lamp

In the middle of the town square stood the Biggest Lamp. It was taller than the bakery, taller than the clock tower, taller than the tallest tree. Every winter night, someone lit it, and its golden glow spread over every roof and window. "One day," Pip whispered, "I will light that lamp."

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Mr. Hollis Has a Cold

One snowy evening, the lamplighter, old Mr. Hollis, sneezed and sniffled. "Oh dear," he croaked. "I have a cold, and I cannot climb the ladder tonight." The townsfolk gasped. Without the Biggest Lamp, the square would be dark and the children would not find their way home from sledding.





Small Is Not Can't

Pip's ears flapped. "I can do it!" she squeaked. The big animals chuckled kindly. "You are too small, little one," said the giraffe. "Your trunk is no longer than a spoon," said the bear. Pip's eyes grew wet, but she lifted her chin. "Small is not the same as can't."

Rung by Rung

She took the little lantern from Mr. Hollis and held it tight in her trunk. Then she began to climb. Up the ladder rung by rung, past the bakery sign, past the sleepy pigeons, past the clock that went tick, tock, tick. The wind whooshed. The ladder wobbled. Pip held on and kept going.





Just a Little Bit More

At the very top, the Biggest Lamp seemed as large as the moon. Pip stretched her tiny trunk as far as it would go. It was not quite far enough. So she stood on her tippy-toes, took a deep breath, and stretched just one little bit more.

Whoomf!

Whoomf! The wick caught the flame, and golden light poured across Willowby like warm honey. It lit the snowy roofs, the shop windows, and every smiling face below. The children cheered and waved their mittens. "Hooray for Pip!"





Every Night

When Pip climbed down, Mr. Hollis wrapped her in his scarf. "Would you like to help me every night?" he asked. Pip's ears flapped so hard she nearly flew. And from then on, the tiniest elephant in town lit the biggest lamp, and Willowby glowed brighter than ever.

THE END

Even the smallest trunk can shine a very bright light.

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