MADE WITH LITTLE STORYBOOK

The Dinosaurs' First Diwali

Step into the ferny forest and help light up the dark.



Darker and Darker

Long, long ago, when dinosaurs stomped through ferny forests, a little triceratops named Tilu noticed something strange. The nights were getting darker and darker, and all the young dinosaurs were a little bit scared.





A Wish for Sparkles

"I wish the night could sparkle," Tilu said to her friend Pip, a tiny pterodactyl who loved to fly. Pip flapped his wings. "Grandma Stego says that long ago, on the darkest night of the year, dinosaurs made the whole valley glow. She calls it the Festival of Lights!"

Grandma Stego Remembers

So off they went to find Grandma Stego, who was resting by the warm volcano. Her eyes twinkled. "Yes, little ones. We fill the night with lights, share sweet treats and make beautiful patterns on the ground. It chases the dark away and brings everyone together."





Lamps and Fireflies

Tilu and Pip got to work. Pip flew high and collected glowing fireflies in giant leaf cups. Tilu scooped up clay from the riverbank and shaped little lamps, then filled them with sticky glowing sap from the old trees. A long-necked brachiosaurus named Bela helped hang flower garlands from the tallest branches.

Patterns and Fruit Cakes

The baby raptors scattered red berries, yellow petals and blue pebbles in swirly patterns outside every nest. The ankylosaurus family baked sweet fruit cakes on hot volcano rocks. Soon the whole valley smelled of honey and mangoes.





Puff! Puff! Puff!

But just as night fell, a big gust of wind whooshed through the valley. Puff! Puff! Puff! The little lamps went out, one by one. Tilu's heart sank. "Oh no! Our festival is ruined!"

A Circle of Friends

Then Pip had an idea. "Everyone, make a circle around the lamps!" The dinosaurs stood shoulder to shoulder, big ones and small ones, tails curled together, making a wall against the wind. Grandma Stego carefully lit each lamp again with a glowing ember from the volcano. This time, not a single flame flickered out.





The Brightest, Happiest Night

The whole valley shimmered with golden light. Fireflies danced, garlands swayed, and the dinosaurs shared their fruit cakes under the stars. Up in the sky, a few shooting stars zipped past like sparklers. Tilu snuggled close to her friends and smiled. The night wasn't scary at all anymore. It was the brightest, happiest night the dinosaurs had ever known.

THE END

Step into the ferny forest and help light up the dark.

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