MADE WITH LITTLE STORYBOOK

The Quietest, Brightest Diwali

A gentle story about sharing love and quiet care on Diwali night.

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The Street Sparkles

On Diwali night, the whole street sparkled. Little clay lamps flickered on every doorstep, and strings of lights blinked red, gold and green. But then, BANG! POP! WHEEE-BOOM! The crackers began, and the night sky shook.





Hiding Under the Car

Two small puppies, Chotu and Golu, ran as fast as their wobbly legs could go. They squeezed under a parked car and pressed close together, their ears flat and their tails tucked tight.

Thump-Thump-Thump

"Golu, I don't like that noise," whispered Chotu. "It hurts my ears and makes my heart go thump-thump-thump." Golu shivered. "Me too. Last year I hid under a bench all night. Why does the sky get so angry on the happiest night of the year?"





Four Frightened Eyes

Nearby, a small boy named Aarav was holding a box of crackers. He bent down to tie his shoe and heard two tiny voices under the car. He peeked in and saw four frightened eyes shining back at him. Aarav listened quietly, and his tummy felt heavy. He had never thought about how the crackers sounded to a puppy.

Wait!

Aarav put his box of crackers down. "Don't worry, little ones," he said softly. "I won't burst a single one." Then he ran to his friends, Meera, Kabir and little Zoya. "Wait!" he called. "There are two puppies hiding under that car, and they're so scared. Birds and cats and old Grandpa Sharma next door don't like the loud bangs either."





Diwali Means Light

His friends looked at each other. "But Diwali means crackers," said Kabir. Aarav shook his head. "Diwali means light, and love, and being together. We can still make it bright!" So instead of bursting crackers, the friends lit more diyas, drew a giant rangoli full of colours, and shared sweets with everyone on the street.

Wagging Tails

Aarav brought a bowl of milk and a soft old blanket for Chotu and Golu. Slowly, the puppies crept out, sniffed his hand, and wagged their tails. Meera's mummy brought laddoos, Zoya's papa told funny stories, and Grandpa Sharma smiled from his balcony.





Quiet Enough to Dream

That night, Aarav sat with his family and friends, the puppies curled up asleep in his lap. The little lamps glowed all around them. "This is the best Diwali ever," he whispered. And it was, because it was full of family, friends and kindness, and it was quiet enough for two little puppies to dream.

THE END

A gentle story about sharing love and quiet care on Diwali night.

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