

For Lily and Isla—A.L.

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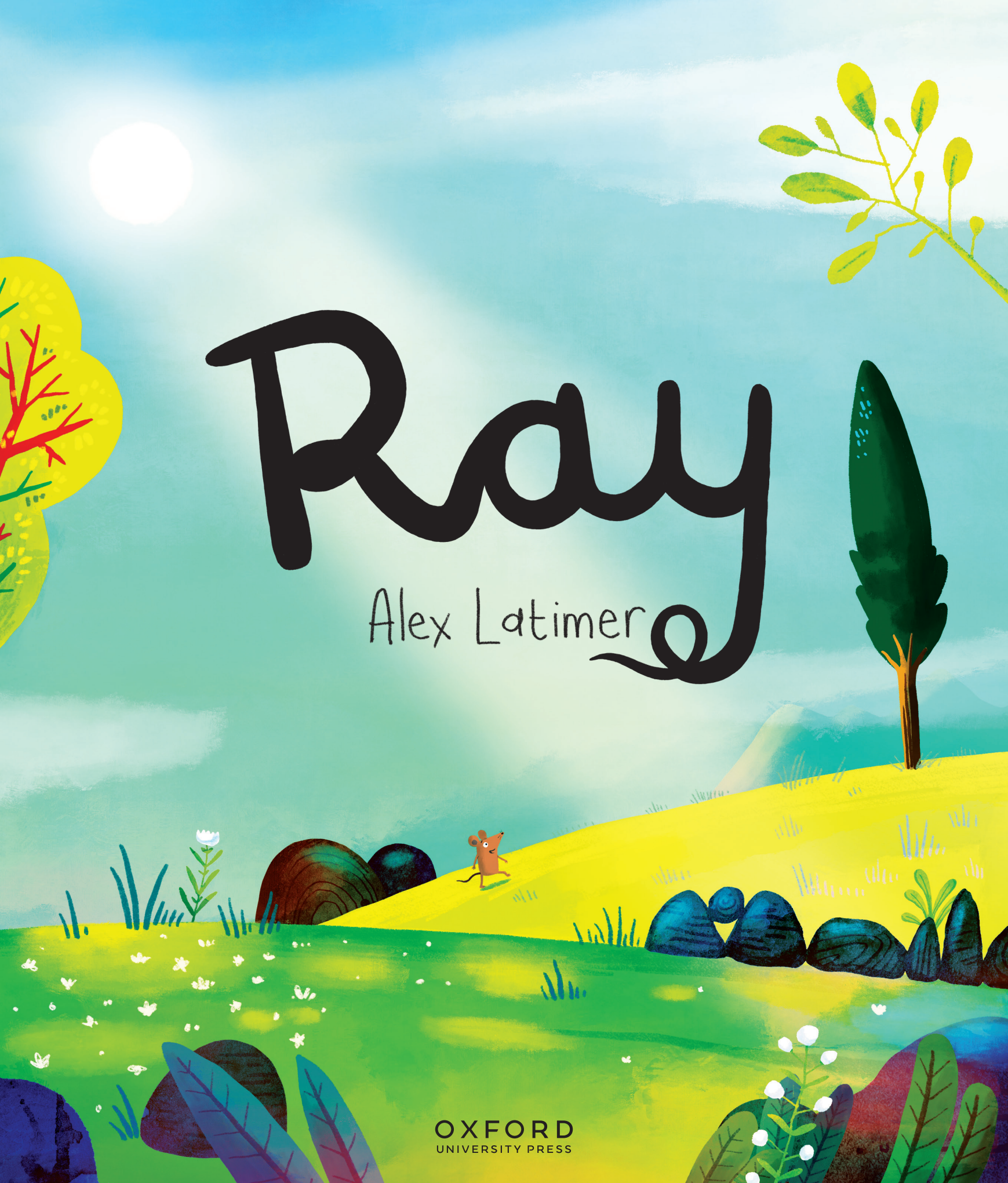
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Ray
Alex Latimer
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It had been such a lovely day for a walk . . .


. . . that Mouse didn't realise
how late it was getting.
And in no time,
the sun had set.



Mouse was terrified.

'How will I ever get home
safely in the dark?' he sobbed.

But then there came a glow from inside a flower . . .









. . . which grew
brighter, and
brighter,
and brighter,
until . . .









. . . out popped a firefly. ‘Follow me,’ she said.
‘I’m Ray and I’ll light your way!’





‘Oh, thank you!’ said Mouse.
‘But just so you know, I’m not *actually*
scared of the dark. It’s just that tonight
the moon isn’t as bright as usual,
so it’s tricky to see.’




. . . up by the pond . . .
. . . and just beyond the rocks.
home