



For Lily and Isla—A.L.

**OXFORD**  
UNIVERSITY PRESS

Great Clarendon Street, Oxford OX2 6DP

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First published in 2023

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British Library Cataloguing in Publication Data

Data available

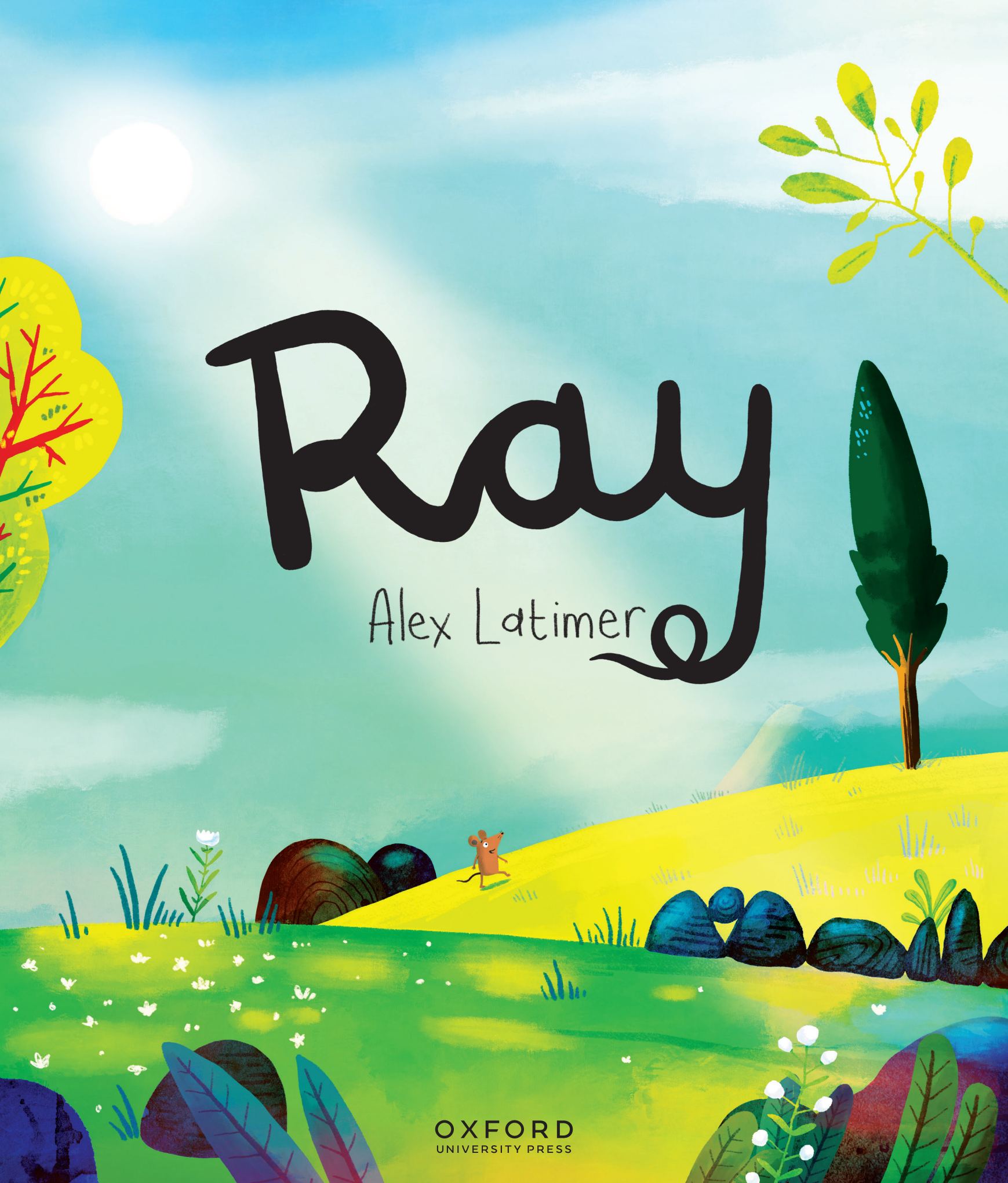
ISBN: 978-0-19-278386-8

1 3 5 7 9 10 8 6 4 2

Printed in China

Paper used in the production of this book is a natural,  
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The manufacturing process conforms to the environmental  
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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.’

My house is past the woodpile...



... around the cactuses ...







...up by the pond ...

... and just beyond the rocks.

home