ONE QUIET TALE · SAMPLE STORYBOOK

# The Lantern in the Ferns



For the little explorer who stops to look when a light moves among the leaves.

Illustrated cover preview

STORY PAGE PREVIEW

# The first light

When the moon rose over the forest, a little fox named Fern found a golden light tucked beneath a leaf. It was no bigger than a raindrop. She sat very still to see what it would do.

The light lifted into the air. It was a firefly. Fern followed it past a patch of bluebells, where the flowers nodded in the breeze. A second firefly joined them, and then a third, until the path looked as if someone had hung tiny lanterns among the ferns.

At the bend in the path, the fireflies stopped above a smooth stone. Fern knew it well. In the morning it warmed up before anywhere else, and she liked to sit on it while the birds woke up. Tonight it still held a little of the day’s warmth.