

## How Can I Glow?

“The butterfly is so beautiful,” Luna, the moth, tells herself as a butterfly flies over her hiding place. “Its wings are bright, yet mine are not. The butterfly’s wings flutter in the wind, yet mine send out dust.”

Luna sighs, “They have a glow. I do not.”

As the sun sets and the moon takes its place in the sky, the butterflies go to sleep for the night. This is when Luna comes out of her hiding spot and looks around.

“Ahhh!” She screams at the bright light of the street lamps.

Luna hurries to fly the other way. Luna is scared of the light because the others can see her.

*“I don’t look right  
to be in the light.  
I’m dark, I’m dark,  
I have no spark.”*

**[Have you ever heard of someone scared of the light?]**

In the dark night, the stars glow just as prettily as the butterflies in the day. But wait, Luna notices a star that seems to be out of place. It stays left and then goes right. It goes up, and then goes down. Then it grows bigger and bigger and BIGGER!

“Ahhh!” Luna flies away and hides in a bush.

The bright light stumbles to the ground, close to Luna. The bright light quickly gets up and brushes itself off.

It smiles, putting its small hands on its hips and holding its head high.

“You don’t have to be scared of me. I am Riley, The Great Firefly!”

Luna covers herself under her wings from Riley’s glow.

Riley smiles again, “I saw you fly and hide away from the light. All the other moths fly to the light. Why aren’t you?”

Luna cries from under her wings:

*“I’m dim, I’m dim,*

*everything about me is grim.  
I'm dark, I'm dark,  
I have no spark."*

Riley pats her wings to comfort her. He says, "Knock, knock, it's Riley again. I would like to see you, come out of hiding."

Luna smiles under her wings but does not open them.

Riley sits next to Luna on the grass.

"I used to think I was dim. My light used to never flicker, but now it glows like glitter. I'll tell you why I glow if you stop hiding."

Luna slowly unwraps her wings.

"How can I glow the way you do?" Luna asks,

"Not the way I do," Riley shakes his head, "You should learn to glow like **YOU** because that is the brightest **you** that you can ever be."

"How can I make myself glow?" Luna asks.

"Follow me. I will show you how," Riley tells Luna. They fly away.

Riley flies fast, zooming around trees and in bushes.

Left. Right. Up. Down.

Luna tries to keep up.

"Where are we going?" Luna asks. "Am I glowing yet?"

But Riley flies too fast and cannot hear her.

Down. Right. Left. Up.

Riley and Luna stop next to a glowing street lamp.

Riley says to Luna: "The first step of finding your own glow is to stop running from the light. You need to face the light. You need to believe in yourself, even in the light of others. You need to show your own glow."

"How can I show my own glow?" says Luna.

“You tell yourself what makes you special over and over again. I’ll start by saying what makes me special,” says Riley.

*My light does not shine in the day  
But it is bright in other ways  
I help people see  
And I save energy  
I glow, I glow, I’m going to let it show*

Luna nods and agrees to try.

“Alright, this sounds easy. I can do it,” Luna replies. She closes her eyes and takes a deep breath.

*“I glow, I glow, I’ll try to let it show”*

Luna opens her eyes and peeks at her wings. She notices she is not glowing.

Riley shakes his head. “You have to say what makes **YOU** special, only that will make you **GLOW!**” He says, putting his hands on his hips.

“Okay, I’ll give it one more try,” Luna says.

*I glow, I glow, I’m going to let it show  
I’m bright, I’m bright, I can be my own light  
My wings may not flutter  
But they help spread pollen for the flowers  
You can say I spread out dust  
I like to say I always adjust  
From winter to summer  
I am always covered  
I glow, I glow, I’m going to let it show*

A bright light starts to shine. It’s coming from Luna!

Riley covers his eyes, “Ahhh, the light! I need sunglasses or else my eyes will fall out!”

“I’m... glowing,” Luna whispers to herself.

Luna yells out in excitement, “I’m glowing. I’m glowing!”

Riley flies around, happily. “You’re glowing! You’re glowing!”

**Do you have anyone like Riley in your life? What do they tell you to help you know you are special? Say it out loud and finish with “I glow, I glow, I’ll let it show.” Are you glowing now?**

Luna knows now that her glow is special and that it is her own, because she knows she is bright, and beautiful, in her own way.

The moths around the street lamp notice Luna's bright light and start to fly towards her.

A moth flies closer to Luna, amazed by her glow, and asks her, "You glow so bright. How can I glow like you?"

Luna replies, "Don't glow like me. Glow like **you**."

The moth says, "But I don't know how to glow."

Luna says "Come, I'll teach you."

Since then, Luna has been helping others find their own glow. just like Riley helped her.

**Will you help others find their own glow just like Luna does? What nice things would you tell them so they can find their own glow?**

THE END.