

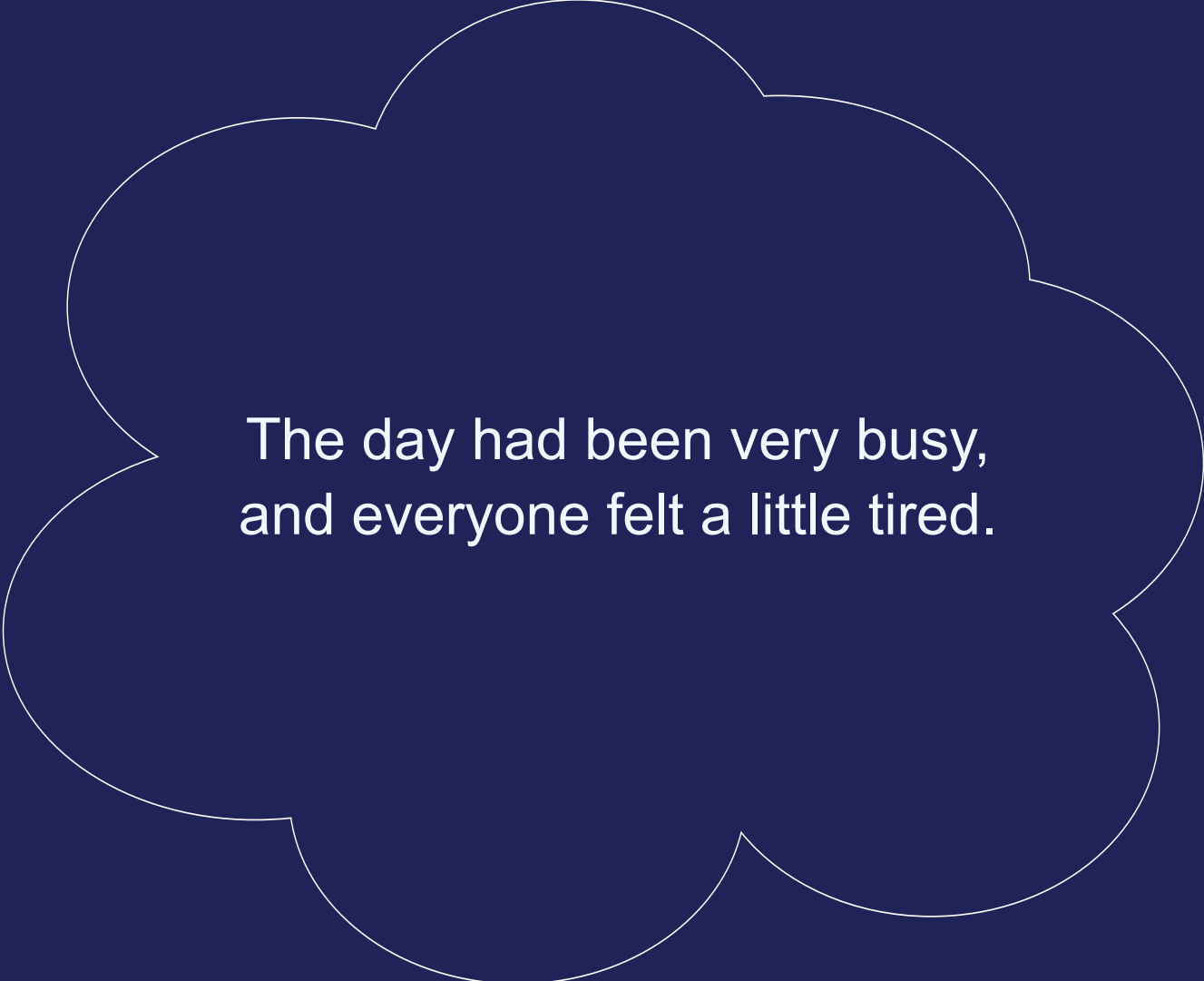


## Meet the Author

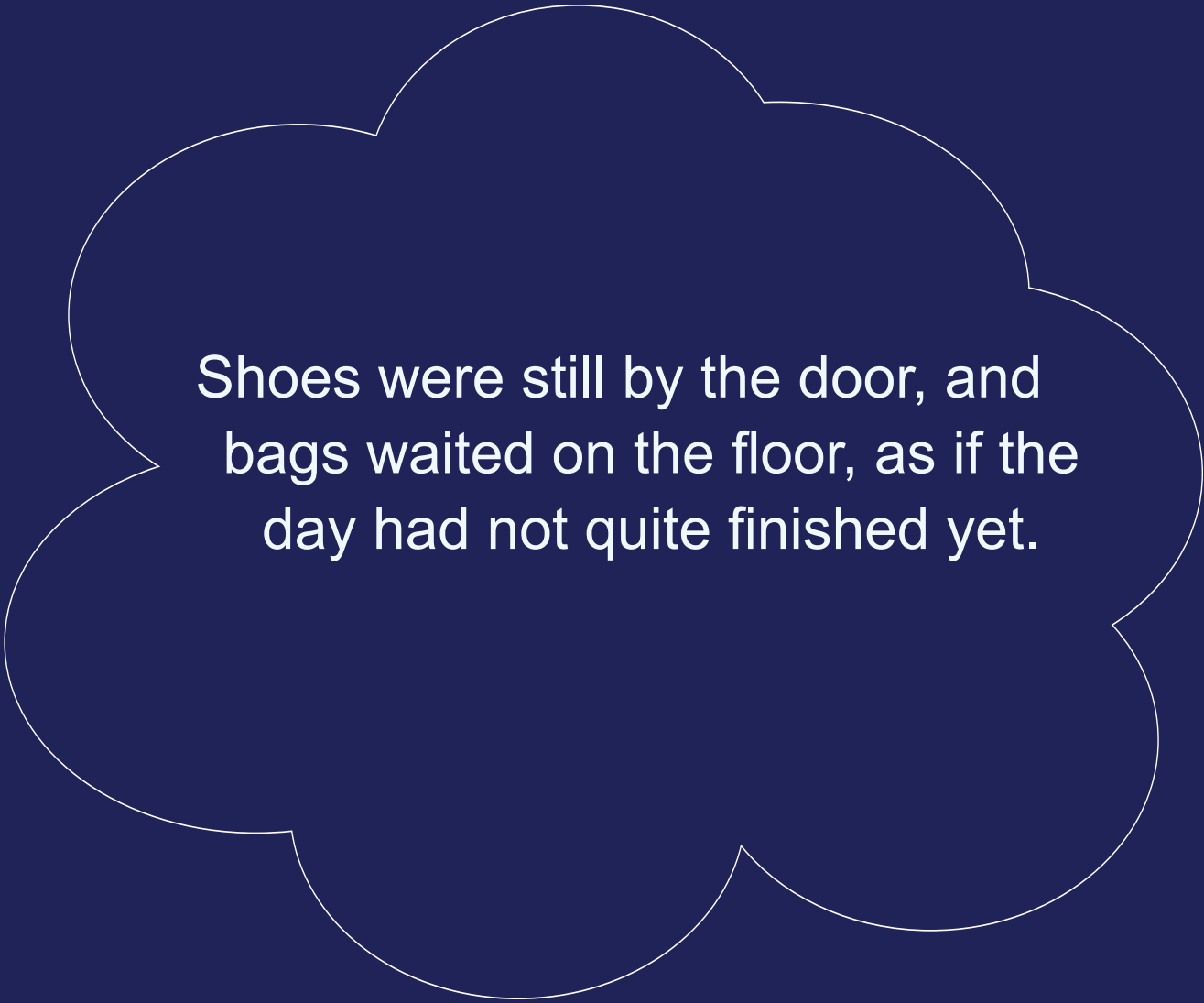
Hello! I'm Fernando Kirreh, the author of this story. I love creating short, imaginative tales full of fun, adventure, and heart.

Thank you for reading, and I hope you enjoy this little adventure as much as I enjoyed writing it!

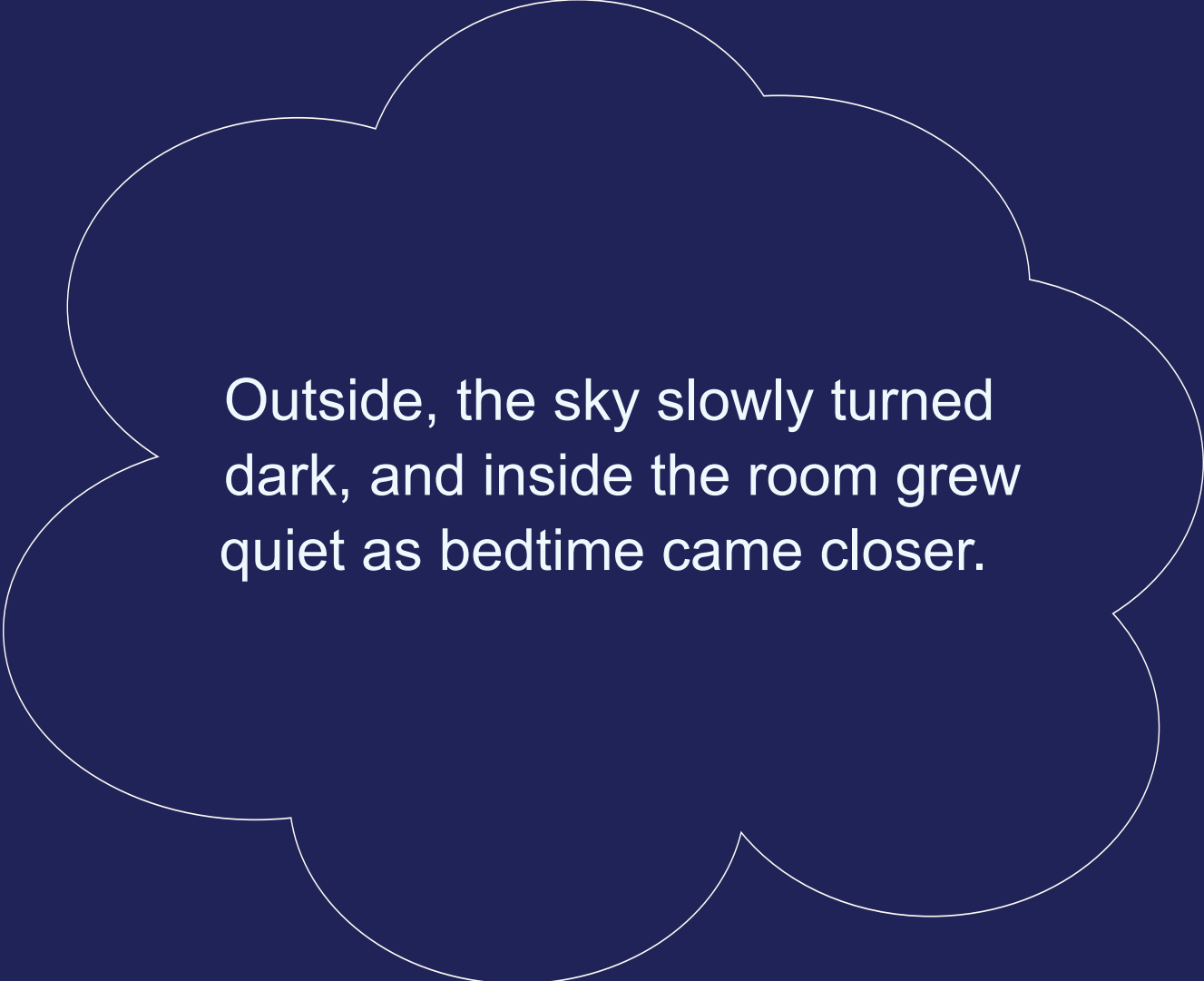
You can find out more about me and my stories on our website: [[booksnack.org](http://booksnack.org)].



The day had been very busy,  
and everyone felt a little tired.



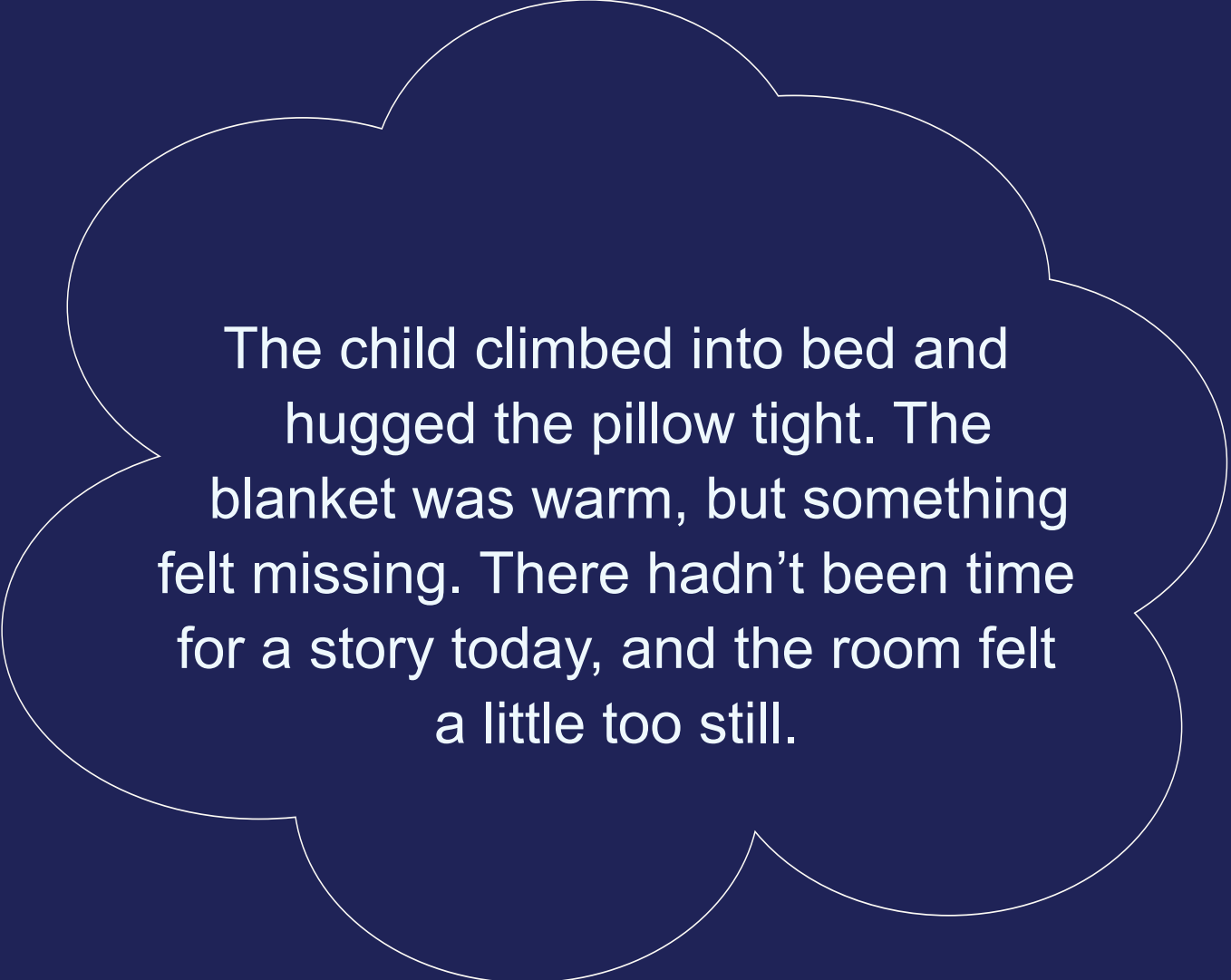
Shoes were still by the door, and  
bags waited on the floor, as if the  
day had not quite finished yet.



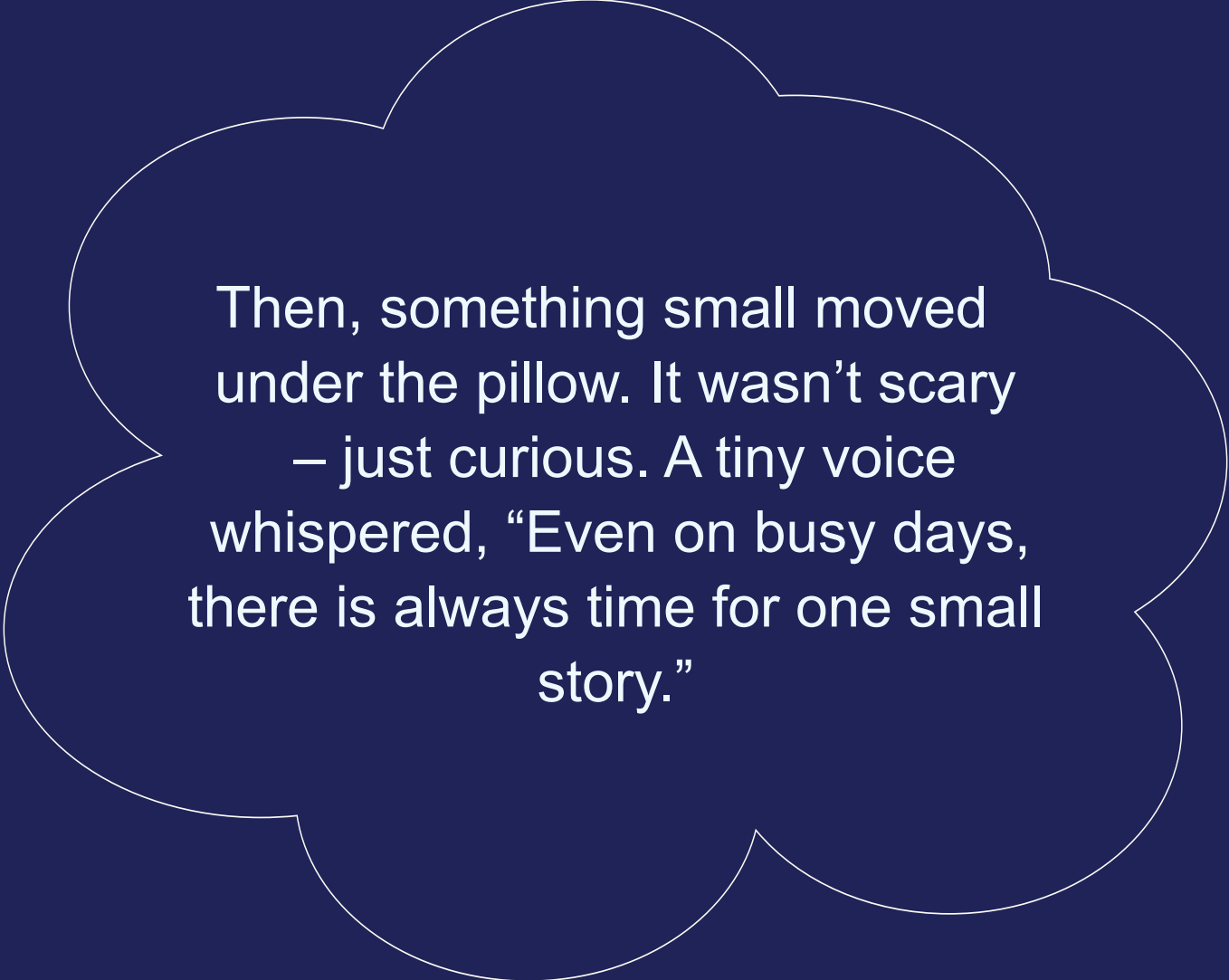
Outside, the sky slowly turned dark, and inside the room grew quiet as bedtime came closer.



“It’s time to sleep,” said Mom gently.



The child climbed into bed and hugged the pillow tight. The blanket was warm, but something felt missing. There hadn't been time for a story today, and the room felt a little too still.



Then, something small moved  
under the pillow. It wasn't scary  
– just curious. A tiny voice  
whispered, “Even on busy days,  
there is always time for one small  
story.”

Suddenly, the room felt different. The shadows seemed friendly, the blanket felt cozier, and the busy day no longer felt so heavy. A gentle adventure was about to begin – one filled with imagination, kindness, and just enough magic to carry a child into sleep.