## Nightlight Navigators





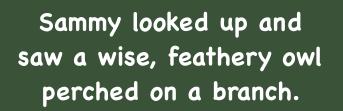
Sammy loved to explore.

She spent her mornings chasing butterflies, her afternoons climbing trees, and her evenings watching the sunset.





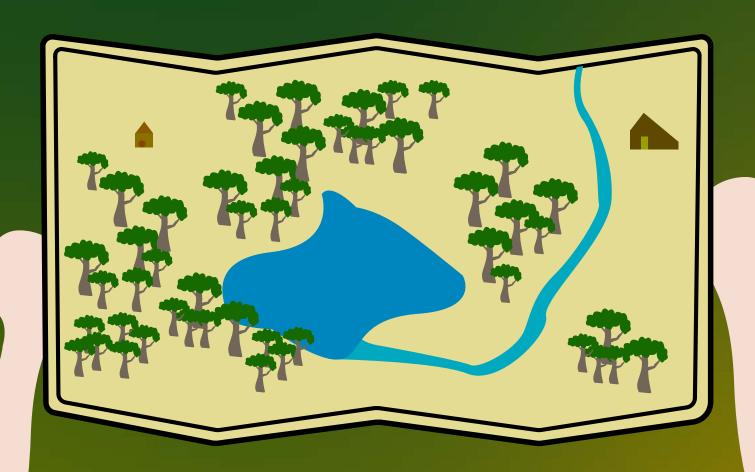








## It was a map!



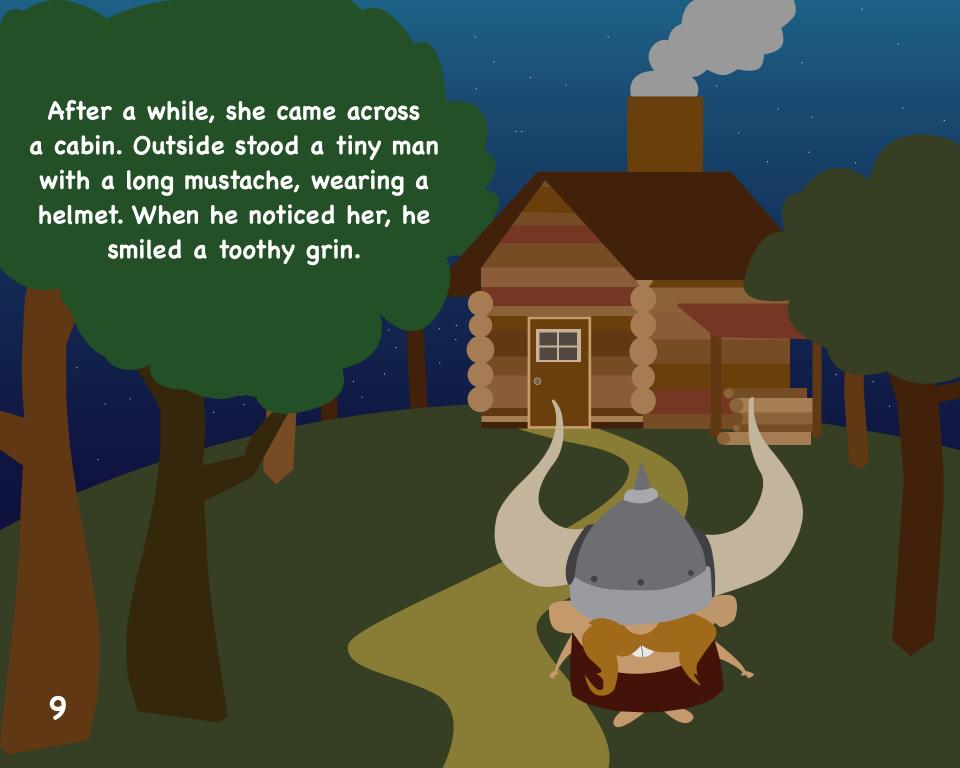
"Use the map to find your way home," Iris said, matter of factly.

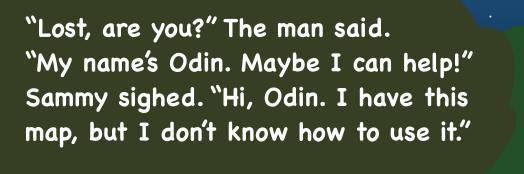
"But..." Sammy muttered, "I don't know how to read a map."



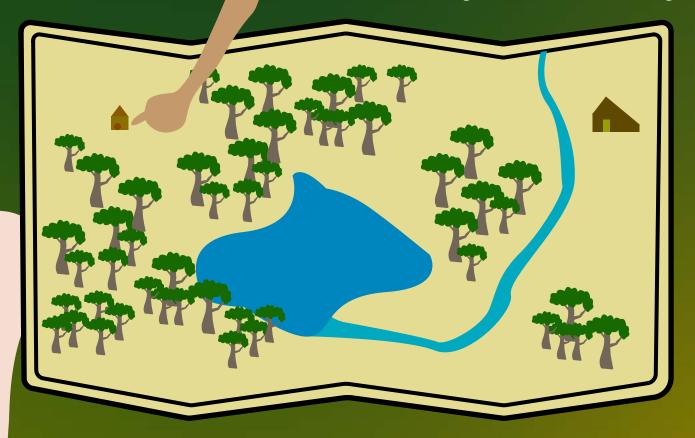


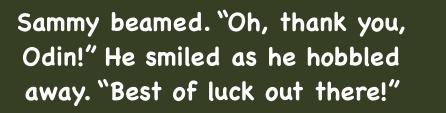






Odin peered at the map. "Here! That square is my cabin. You see, knowing where you are is the first step to finding your way. Looks like you should start by heading towards that big lake."







Finally, she found the lake. As she walked toward it, she spotted something rising from the water—a kraken? It smiled warmly at her. "Hello there, little traveler. What brings you to my lake?"





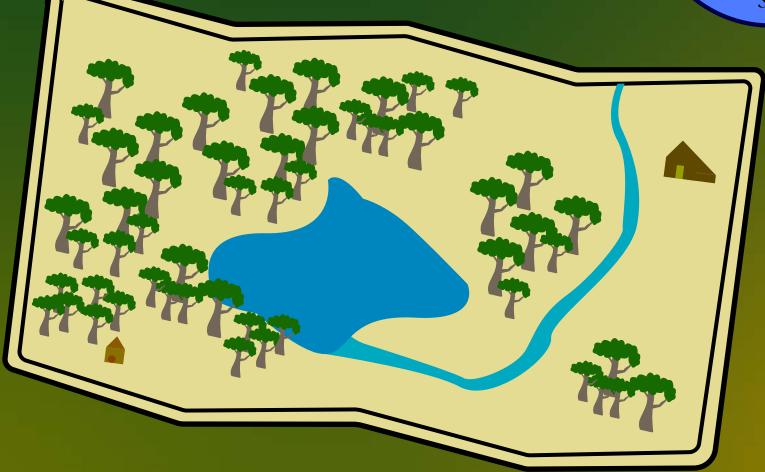
The kraken, who introduced herself as Wilma, reached into the water and pulled out a small object. "This is a compass," she said. "It helps you find North, South, East, and West."



Sammy asked, "What do you mean?".

Wilma chuckled. "Think of the top of your map as North, the bottom is South, the left is West, and the right is East. You see, the sun rises in the East and sets in the West. If you remember where the sun was when you left home, you can figure out which way to go."







Sammy marched east with her compass in hand, watching as the sky finally darkened and stars appeared above. She began to get scared. Sammy didn't like the dark, especially when she was all alone! Suddenly, one of the stars twinkled brighter than the rest.





"Sammy!" it called. "You're almost there!"

Sammy gasped. "A talking star? Who are you?"
"I am Orion," the star said. "Think back to before you got lost. Was there something familiar? Like a funny-looking tree, or a waterfall perhaps?"



Sammy closed her eyes and thought back to that morning. She had begun her day playing near the edge of the forest, picking wildflowers, when she had followed a... "A stream! I followed a stream before I got lost!"





Orion twinkled. "Perfect. When you hear the water trickling, you'll know you're close to home. Good luck!"



Sammy continued walking for a little while longer. Eventually, she heard the soft trickling of the stream! She followed the sound, and a few minutes later, there it was—her home!





The End

When Sammy finds herself lost in the wilderness, she finds help in new friends and learns how to use tools to navigate her way home.

