

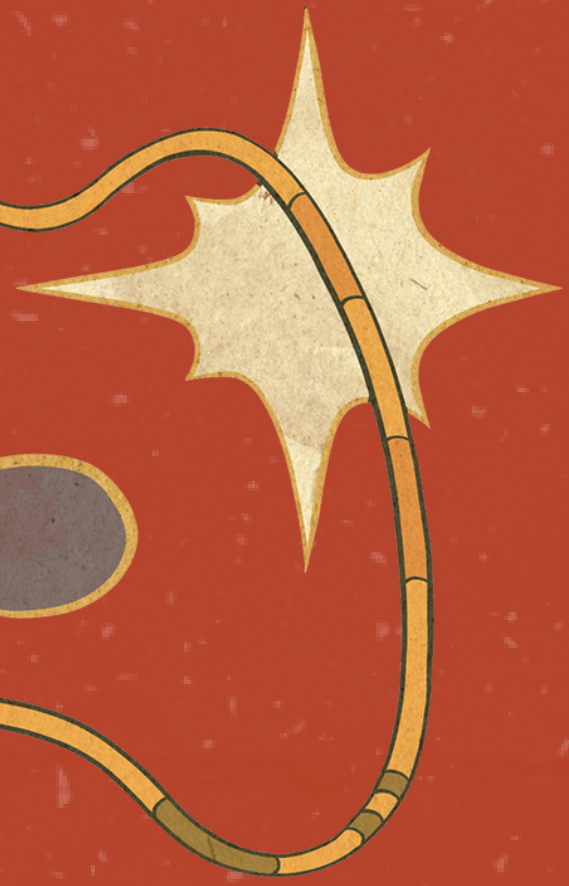
The Moth and the Light



BY

KYRITSI ELEFThERIA
KOSTARELLOU NADIA
MADEMLI ANASTASIA
MAKRIDOU MARIA-IOANNA
MARMALIDOU ZOE

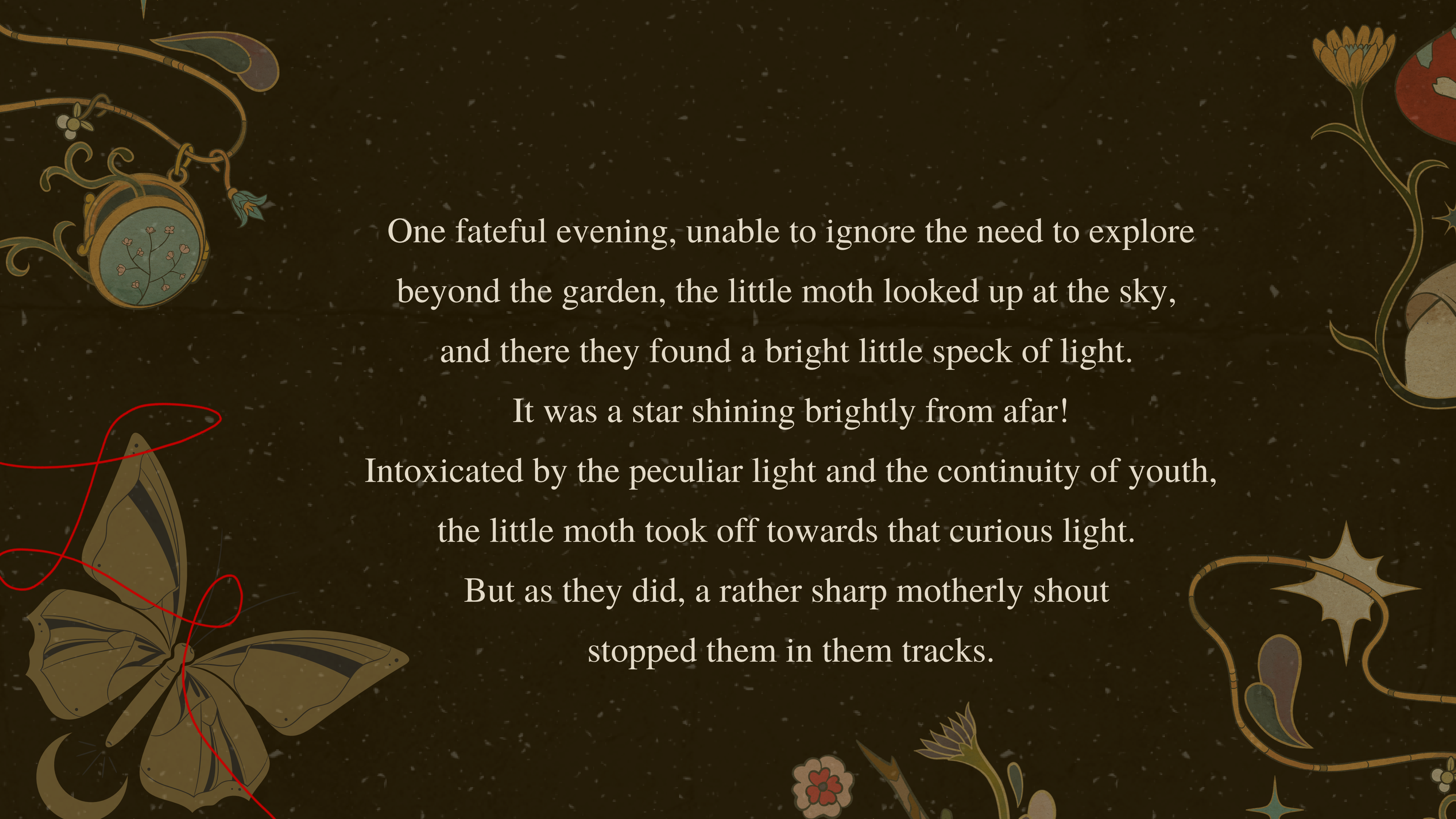




Once, in a beautiful colorful garden, lived a family of moths.

Amongst them lived a curious little fella infected
with the itch of curiosity and adventure.





One fateful evening, unable to ignore the need to explore
beyond the garden, the little moth looked up at the sky,
and there they found a bright little speck of light.

It was a star shining brightly from afar!

Intoxicated by the peculiar light and the continuity of youth,
the little moth took off towards that curious light.

But as they did, a rather sharp motherly shout
stopped them in them tracks.

“Where do you think you’re going?” the mother moth questioned.

“I’m following the beautiful light.”

“You’re not going anywhere!” she scoffed.

“We’re moths! Not fireflies! We stay in the garden close to our family,
away from danger.”

The little moth was disheartened by their mother’s remarks.

But they had already made up their mind.

In the midst of their mother's scolding, the young moth flew in the direction of
the mysterious light and disappeared without saying a mere goodbye.

The journey was pleasant at first and the little moth didn't feel scared.

Perhaps due to the adrenaline still controlling their impulses.

Just like that an unstated amount of time went by.

The moth came across lots of different sights

and sometimes they felt homesick

but never looked back.

They had a mission. To reach the stunning light.





As the moth wandered around, the light seemed so close yet so far.
By the time the light was a breath away from the moth,
it started flickering and eventually ... vanished.

The young moth panicked.

“This can’t be happening! I was so close!
I could almost feel its warmth and now everything is ruined!”



Before the moth could weep,
a sudden ray of light blinded their eyes.
The moth gasped when they realized that
the light was attached to a little bug.

It was a firefly!
The concerned firefly flew over to the moth.

“Are you alright?”

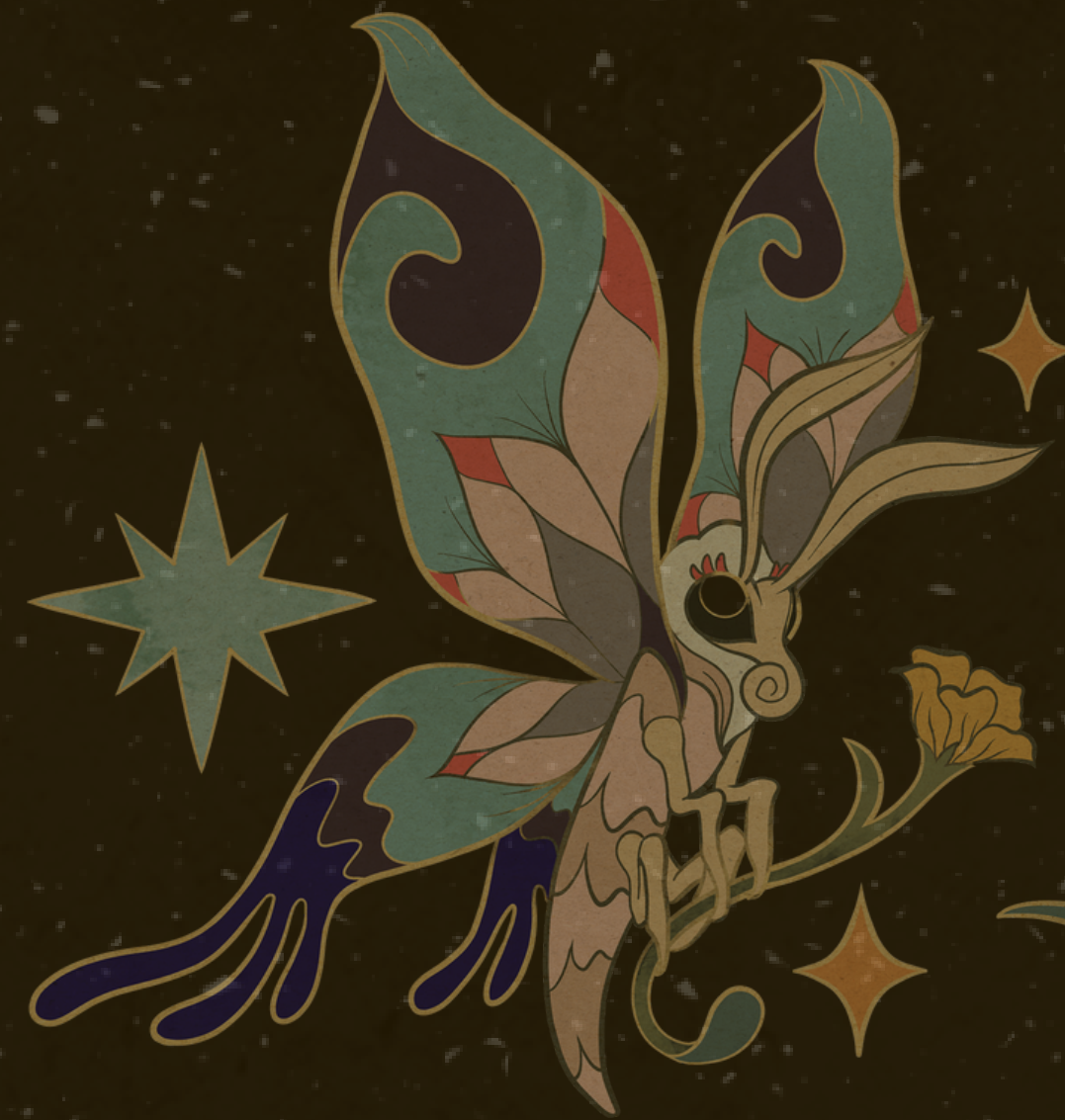
The moth was too stunned to speak.
After all this time, they finally made it,
they reached the light, their final destination.
Yet, it didn't feel like their journey reached its end,
but more like a new one, a much more exciting one,
was only beginning.



The moth continued their journey
with a new companion,
the firefly.

Both of them shared the same dream,
to travel around the world
and so they did.

The two creatures realized that following their
dreams, no matter how impossible they seemed,
was what truly made them happy.





Dreams sometimes may seem
unreachable.

But you still need to follow them,
because you're the only one that knows
what makes you happy.

Your fate is in your own hands
and no one else's.

Do not mute it!



Thank you for listening!

