

# Meerkaty and the Lighthouse Light



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Pip the penguin followed a silver fish through the snow.  
Then he saw a lighthouse shining on the cliff.



“Who lives in a tower?” Pip wondered.  
He waddled up the cliff and knocked on the blue door.



The door opened a crack.  
“Hello!” said Meerkaty. “I’m Meerkaty. I live here and care for the light.”



Meerkaty invited Pip upstairs for warm berry tea.  
They climbed the winding stairs, counting every step.



Meerkaty showed Pip the great lamp.  
“Its light helps travelers find safe water,” he explained.



Suddenly, a hard wind rattled the windows.  
The lamp flickered—and went dark.



“The travelers cannot see us!” cried Pip.  
Meerkaty took a deep breath. “We can fix it together.”



Meerkaty pulled the lever.  
Pip pushed the round button.  
Click! The lamp began to turn again.



The beam swept over the sea.  
Far below, a little boat changed course toward the safe bay.



“You are a wonderful lighthouse helper,” said Meerkaty.  
“And you are a wonderful friend,” said Pip.



From that night on, Pip visited often.  
Sometimes he brought berries. Sometimes he brought stories. Every time, the lighthouse  
welcomed him home.

# The End

Thank you for reading this Storybook adventure.