

A night in Vallserena

In Vallserena, a little village hidden among the peaks of the Catalan Pyrenees, the nights were especially peaceful. Stars filled the sky like tiny twinkling lights, and the cool air carried the scent of pine trees and gently flowing rivers.

Laia lived there, a curious girl who loved gazing at the mountains. Through her small bedroom window, she watched the moon rise between the peaks each night and light up the village.

One evening, as she prepared for bed, she heard a soft sound outside. It was like the whisper of the wind, but different, more musical. She went to the window with wide eyes and saw something incredible: a tiny elf was flying just outside, shining like a little star.

“Laia, come with me!” he said in a voice as gentle as the wind’s sigh.

Still in her pyjamas, Laia went into the garden, full of curiosity. Beneath the moonlight, the elf explained that this was a special night. Once every hundred years, the mountain elves came out to scatter magical dust through the forest. Only children who believed in magic could see them.

“Would you like to come and see tonight’s magic?” he asked.

Laia did not hesitate. With a soft flutter of the elf’s wings, they began to fly among the trees. From above, she saw elves dancing around the trunks, leaving trails of golden dust that lit up the forest paths. The animals, from squirrels to deer, slept peacefully beneath the magical glow.

They reached a little lake high on the mountain, where the moon was reflected as if in a great mirror. The elves gathered around the water and began to sing a gentle melody. Slowly, Laia’s eyes grew heavy.

“It’s time to go home,” her companion said with a smile. “This memory will stay with you every night. Whenever you look at the moon, you’ll know we are here, caring for the forest and bringing sweet dreams.”

On a gentle breeze, the elf took Laia back to her room. As she fell asleep, she could still hear the soft music among the trees.

And so she drifted into a deep sleep with a smile on her lips, knowing the forest’s magic would always be with her.