

# Llamp, the elephant with sparkling spots

Once upon a time, in a jungle full of life and color, there lived a herd of elephants. They were all large and strong, with skin of an elegant gray that allowed them to blend in among the trees and the mud. But there was one elephant who was different. His name was Llamp, and his skin was covered in spots that glowed with a golden light whenever the sun’s rays touched them.

This special trait did not go unnoticed. When Llamp was just a little elephant, the other youngsters in the herd would look at him with curiosity. Some were fascinated, while others laughed and teased him.
“Look at him! It’s like having light bulbs hanging from a tree!” one young elephant said, laughing.

Because of this, Llamp often felt out of place. He would try to play with the others, but he always ended up hiding behind trees or rolling in the mud, hoping his spots would stop shining. Yet, no matter how hard he tried, that golden glow would always reappear.

One day, Llamp ventured beyond the herd’s usual territory. He arrived at a clearing where everything was calm and quiet. Feeling safe, he allowed the sun to caress his skin—for the first time, without

any fear. Suddenly, a small bird with brightly colored feathers landed beside him.
“Oh! What are these beautiful spots?” the bird asked, full of wonder.

Surprised by this reaction, Llamp simply shrugged his shoulders.
“They’re just spots. But everyone makes fun of me because they’re so incredibly bright.”

The bird smiled.
“Bright? Why, they’re wonderful! In the jungle, few things shine like that. You should be proud of them!”

The bird’s words left a mark on Llamp’s heart, but he still wasn’t convinced. When he returned to the herd, the teasing continued, and so did his hiding.

One morning, as all the animals of the jungle were getting ready to start their day, a huge, black cloud covered the sky. It wasn’t just any cloud; it was so thick that it barely let any sunlight through. The jungle was plunged into darkness, which frightened everyone. The birds didn’t know which way to fly, the monkeys swung about nervously, and the elephants couldn’t find their way to the pond to drink.

“What shall we do?” asked an old tortoise, trembling.
“If we don’t find water soon, we could become dehydrated!” said an antelope, worriedly.

The elephants tried to move forward blindly, but the darkness caused them to bump into trees. That was when the bird with the colorful feathers remembered Llamp. It flew quickly to where the elephant was hiding and explained what was happening.
“Llamp, the jungle needs your light! Your spots can guide us to the

pond!”

Llamp stood frozen.
“Me? But… what if they laugh at me again?” The bird shook its head.
“Now is not the time to worry about that. Your gift is unique, and the others will understand once you help them.”

Still feeling uncertain, Llamp followed the bird to where the other animals were. Upon arriving, he noticed everyone looking at him—but this time, there was no mockery, only hope. The animals stepped aside to let him pass, and Llamp, his heart pounding, took a step forward.

As the few rays of sunlight piercing through the clouds touched his spots, a warm, brilliant light spread all around him. Llamp began to walk, and the entire jungle followed behind him. His spots were like stars, illuminating the path through the darkness.

Finally, they reached the pond. The animals drank their fill and rested. They were all grateful to Llamp.
“You’re a hero!” said the old tortoise.
“You saved us!” added an excited monkey.

That day, Llamp realized that being different was not a flaw, but a strength. His spots—once a source of shame—had become his most cherished feature. From then on, he walked with his head held high, proud of his unique light.

And so, Llamp illuminated not only the paths of the jungle but also the hearts of its inhabitants. Everyone learned that each individual possesses something that makes them special, and that diversity is what makes the world such a wonderful place.