

Kham's Precious Little Lamp



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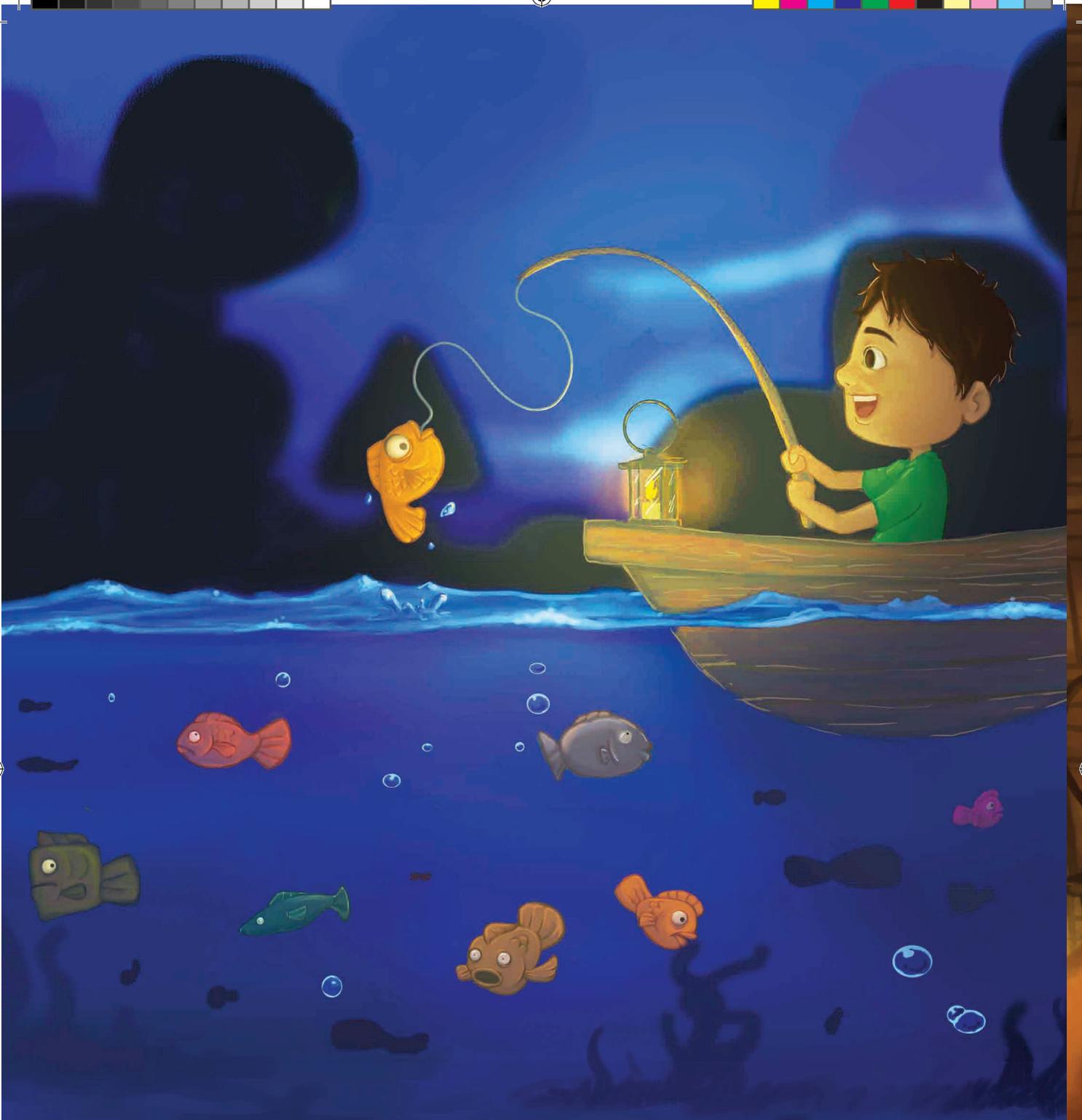
Illustrator: Alina Aphayvanh

Kham lives in a hut close to the rice field.



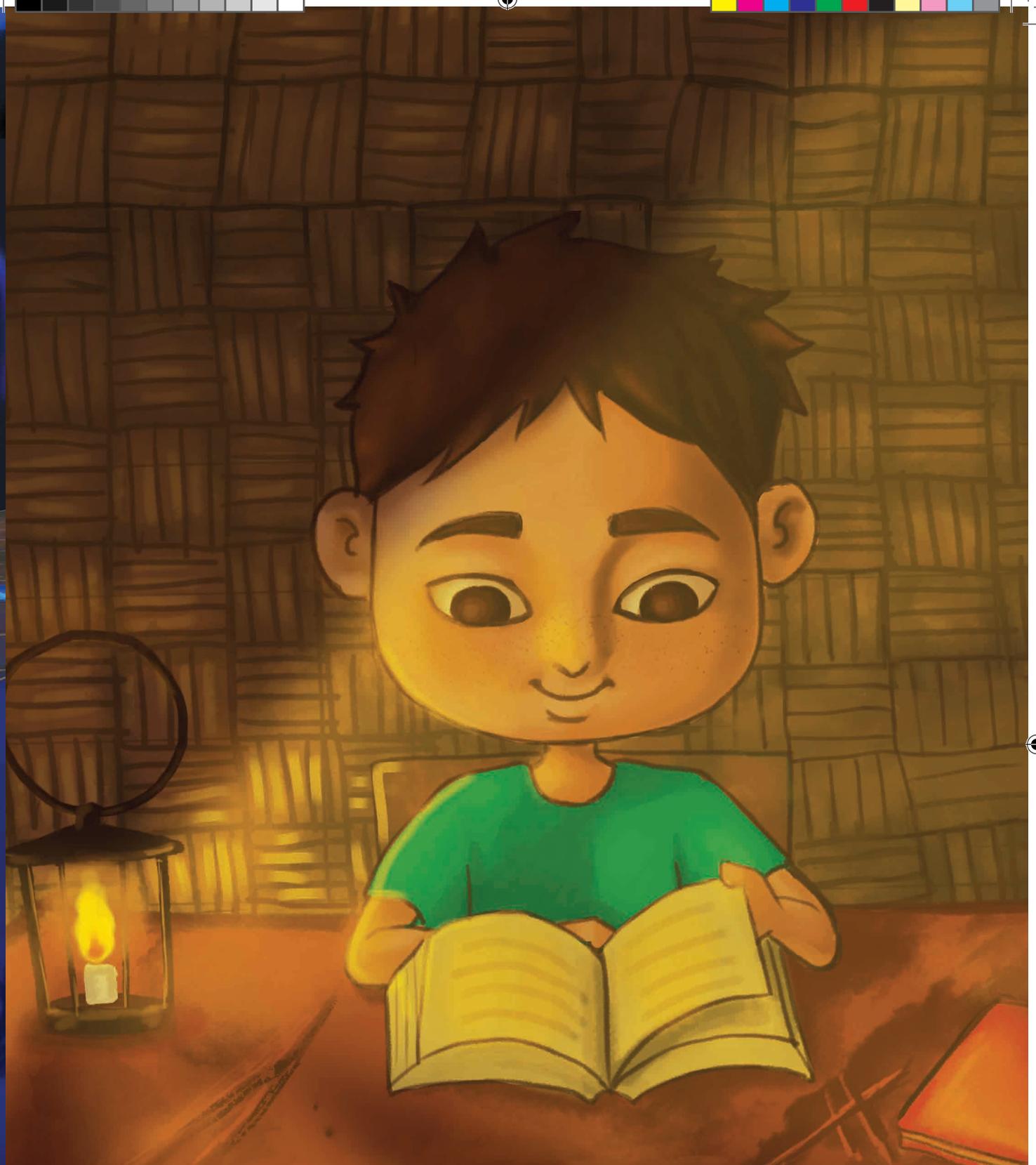
When it gets dark, he uses his
little lamp to catch frogs in the field . . .





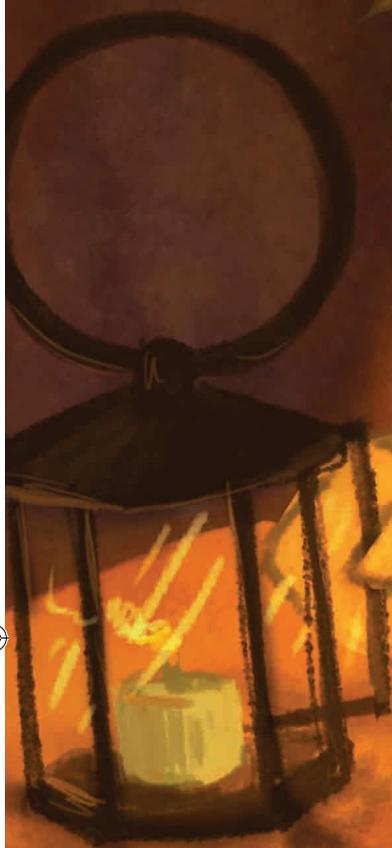
and fish in the river.





Every night, he reads a book by the
light of his little lamp.





Before he goes to bed, he puts out
the lamp.



He lies down to sleep with a smile on his face.



One day, Kham's village gets electricity.





Electricity turns night into day.



Kham's little lamp sits sad and forgotten in the corner.

The little lamp misses the time it used
to spend with Kham.





It misses the nights when Kham would use its light to catch frogs and fish and to read books.



One night in Kham's village, there is
a thunderstorm with heavy rain.
The electricity goes out.



Kham looks for his little lamp in
the darkness.





Kham smiles as he turns on the light. “You are my precious, bright light,” he says.



He reads a book by the light of his
little lamp.





Before he goes to bed, he puts out the lamp. “Good night, little lamp,” he says.





He closes his eyes and
sleeps peacefully.





The little lamp smiles in
the darkness.

