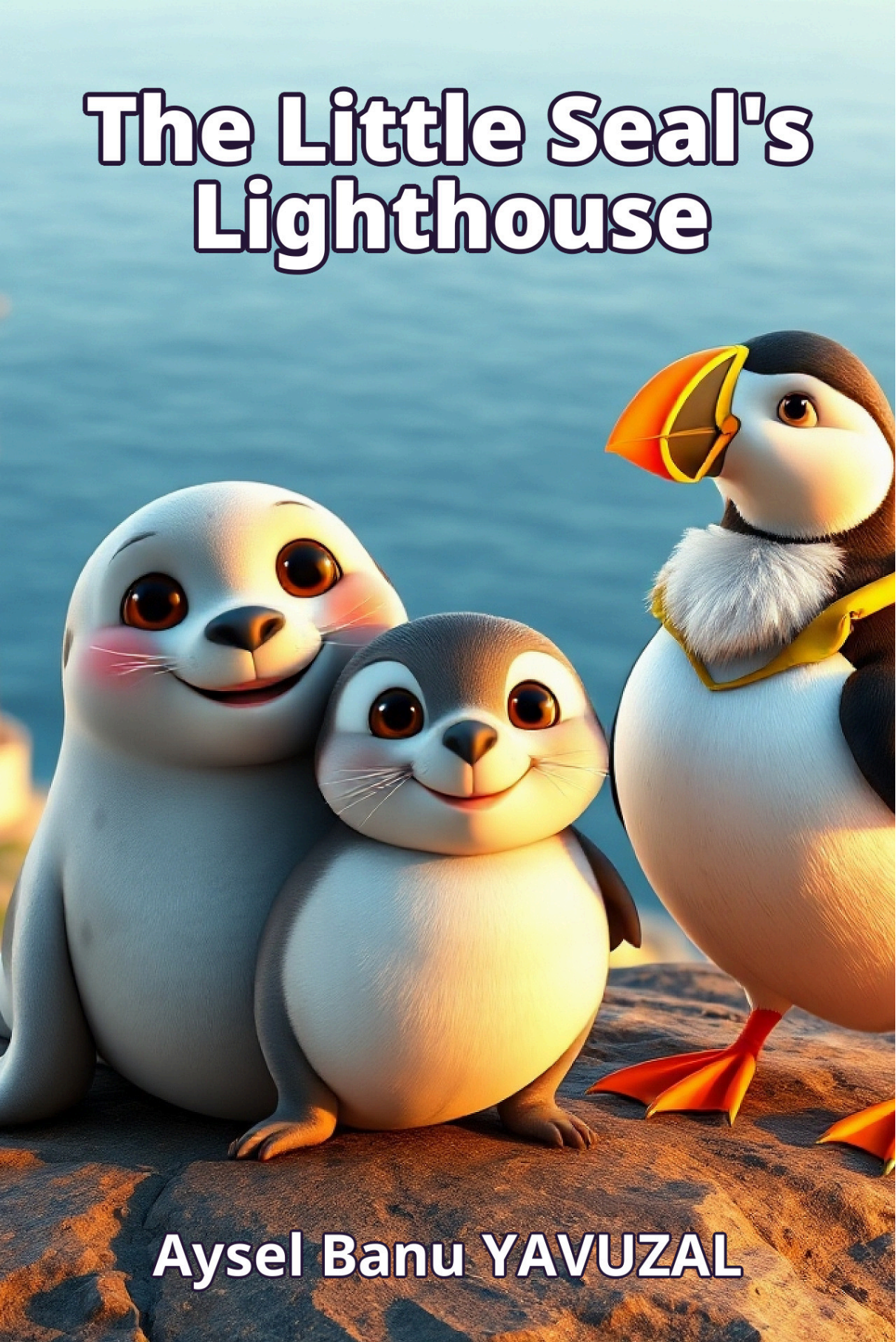
The Little Seal's Lighthouse



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On a rocky island in the middle of a wide blue sea, there lived a little seal. He had soft silver-grey fur with dark speckles, a pale cream belly, and big round brown eyes. Every morning, he swam through the cold, sparkly water and chased silver fish. He loved to explore, and he was always curious about the world beyond the waves.

One windy day, the little seal found a puffin caught in a tangle of seaweed. The puffin had black and white feathers, a bright orange beak with yellow stripes, and funny orange feet. 'Oh, thank you!' said the puffin, shaking the seaweed off. 'I'm Puff. I was flying too low and got stuck.' The seal smiled a whiskery smile. 'I'm Seal,' he said. 'Let's be friends.'

Seal and Puff became best friends. They played hide-and-seek among the rocks and raced along the shore. Puff would fly up high, then dive down to splash Seal. Seal would flip in the water and make Puff laugh. They told each other stories and shared their favorite snacks. Every day was an adventure, and they were always together, happy as two friends could be.

One evening, a strange thing happened. The sky turned dark and the wind began to howl. Seal and Puff looked out to sea and saw a tall lighthouse on a cliff. But the lighthouse was dark. Its big lamp did not shine. 'That's odd,' said Puff. 'A lighthouse should always shine, especially when the weather is bad.' Seal nodded. 'Let's go and see what's wrong.'

They hurried to the lighthouse. At the door, they met an old keeper with a thick white beard, round glasses, and a yellow raincoat. 'Oh dear,' said the keeper. 'The lighthouse has lost its magic. The lamp won't light, and a big storm is coming. The boats won't see the rocks without the light.' Seal and Puff looked at each other. 'We'll help!' they said together.

The keeper led them inside and up a winding stair. At the top, they saw the great lamp. It was cold and dark. 'It needs shiny stones to make it glow,' said the keeper. 'But the stones are only found deep under the sea.' Seal's eyes sparkled. 'I can dive!' he said. 'I'm a good swimmer.' Puff flapped his wings. 'And I can fly up and fix the lamp,' he said.

Seal dove into the cold, deep water. Down and down he swam, past waving seaweed and curious fish. He looked for shiny stones. At last, he found a cluster of smooth, glowing stones on the sandy bottom. They shimmered like stars. He gathered as many as he could carry in his flippers and swam back up to the surface, his heart pounding with excitement.

Puff waited at the top of the lighthouse. 'Hurry!' he called. 'The wind is getting stronger!' Seal climbed the rocks and passed the shiny stones up to Puff. Puff tucked them into the lamp. But the lamp still did not light. 'We need to place them just right,' said Puff. 'I'll go inside and arrange them.' He squeezed into the lamp and began to work.

Seal watched from below. The wind howled and the waves crashed. 'Can you fix it?' he called. 'I'm trying!' Puff shouted. He moved the stones one by one, but nothing happened. 'Maybe we need more stones,' said Seal. 'I'll get more!' He dove back into the sea, even though he was tired. He found more shiny stones and brought them up as fast as he could.

Puff arranged the new stones carefully. Suddenly, a tiny spark appeared! Then a flicker, then a glow. 'It's working!' Puff cheered. The lamp began to shine brighter and brighter. Seal barked with joy. The lighthouse beam swept across the sea, just as the first raindrops fell. The storm had arrived, but now the boats could see the light and steer away from the rocks.

The keeper clapped his hands. 'You did it!' he cried. 'The lighthouse is shining again!' Seal and Puff watched as boats far out at sea turned safely toward the harbor. The storm raged, but the light stayed strong. 'We make a good team,' said Seal. 'Yes,' agreed Puff. 'Friends can do anything together.' They felt warm and proud inside, even with the cold rain falling.

When the storm passed, the sky cleared and the stars came out. The keeper made a big fire and they all sat together. 'You two are heroes,' said the keeper. 'You saved the boats and the sailors.' Seal and Puff smiled. 'We couldn't have done it alone,' said Seal. 'That's right,' said Puff. 'Teamwork made it happen.' They shared a warm meal and laughed together.

News of their bravery spread across the island. The next morning, the fishermen and sailors came to thank them. They brought fresh fish and shiny shells. 'Hooray for Seal and Puff!' they cheered. The little seal and the puffin felt shy but happy. The keeper gave them a special medal made of sea glass. 'You are always welcome here,' he said. And they knew they had found a new home.

From that day on, Seal and Puff helped the keeper every day. They cleaned the lamp and gathered shiny stones. They learned that even small creatures can do big things when they work together. And whenever a storm came, the lighthouse shone bright and true, a warm beacon of friendship and teamwork for everyone on the sea.

One evening, as the sun set, Seal and Puff sat on the rocks and watched the lighthouse beam. 'We did it,' said Seal. 'We sure did,' said Puff. They looked at each other and smiled. They knew that no matter what, they would always be best friends, and they would always help each other. The little seal's lighthouse would never be dark again.

And so, on the rocky island, the little seal and the puffin lived happily together. They played, they explored, and they kept the lighthouse shining for all the boats. Their friendship was a light in the storm, a reminder that when friends work as a team, they can solve any problem. And that is the story of the little seal's lighthouse.