

Tavi Counts the Lights

by Storygenerator.io



On the first night of Hanukkah, Tavi drew the menorahs she could see. Each had one candle for the first night and a helper candle. She gave every flame a dab of gold.



On the second night, Tavi folded a long sheet of paper into eight squares. One square for each night, all joined up. Grandma could open her gift and see the whole holiday at once.



On the third night, snow hid the trash-can lids. Tavi drew white caps on them. The window right across from hers stayed dark.



On the fourth night, a little boy pulled back the curtain in the dark window. Tavi lifted her hand. By the time she waved, the curtain had slipped shut.



On the fifth night, Tavi tied her shoes. “Hello,” she said to one bow. “I’m Tavi,” she said to the other.



On the sixth night, Tavi saw the boy in his building’s doorway. His dad was shaking snow off a boot. “Hello,” Tavi whispered, but a bus went by with a splash.



On the seventh night, Tavi had one square left. Across the alley, the boy pressed his nose to the glass. “Could they come light candles with us tomorrow?” Tavi asked Grandma. Grandma pulled three more chairs up to the table.



On the eighth night, Tavi and Grandma crossed the alley. The boy’s dad opened the door. Tavi curled her toes inside her shoes. “I’m Tavi. Want to come light candles with us?”



Eli and his parents came over. When all eight candles were lit, Eli tugged Tavi’s sleeve. “Look,” he said. “There’s a whole other menorah in the window!”



Tavi drew both rows of flames in the last square. In the glass, she added Eli’s round nose and Grandma’s red glasses. Then she opened the whole picture across Grandma’s lap. Grandma rested one hand on the first night and the other on the eighth.


The End