

# The Little Grail Queen and Finding Courage Together

By: Deborah Whitney





In the Land of Light, the trees shimmered as if they were  
breathing.  
Their leaves glowed silver and gold, and tiny lights drifted  
through the air like floating stars.  
Vivienne, the Little Grail Queen—walked along the forest  
path, holding her lantern carefully.  
Its warm glow showed the way, step by step.  
She loved the Land of Light.  
But today, the forest felt worried.  
The light ahead flickered.  
Not gone.  
Just unsure.  
Vivienne slowed.



From between the trees, four familiar friends appeared. Kaia stepped forward first, her flame burning low and gentle. Nilo followed, the air around him cool and calm. Tala stood solid and still, listening to the ground beneath his feet. And Lio drifted beside them, the breeze moving softly around his wings.

They looked relieved when they saw Vivienne. “We’re looking for someone,” Kaia said quietly. “The elfin boy,” Nilo added. “His light feels afraid.”

“The earth felt him stop,” Tala said.

“And the wind lost his trail,” Lio whispered.

Vivienne nodded.

“Then let’s find him together.”



They walked on.  
Just ahead, beside the  
path, sat a small elfin  
boy. His shoulders were  
curled inward, and in his  
hands he held a tiny  
crystal .

It used to glow.  
Now it was dim.  
Vivienne knelt beside  
him.

“Hi,” she said gently.  
“We’re here.”





The elfin boy looked up. His eyes were bright, but worried. My name is Eli.

“I didn’t mean to wander,” he said. “But the light got quiet... and my crystal got scared.”

Kaia sat close. “Fire gets small when it’s unsure,” she said kindly.

Nilo nodded. “Water feels lost before it finds its way.”

Tala placed his hand on the ground. “The earth stays, even when you feel shaky.”

Lio floated nearer, smiling. “And the wind always comes back.”

The Eli held his crystal tighter.

“What if it doesn’t shine again?” he asked.



Vivienne felt a small flutter in her chest.

Fear.

She took a slow breath and held out her hand.

“Courage doesn’t mean you’re not scared,” she said.

“It means you don’t have to be scared alone.”





The Eli hesitated.  
Then he took her hand.  
Together, they took one small step forward.  
The ground warmed.  
The crystal shimmered.  
They took another step.  
The trees leaned closer.  
The lights in the forest grew brighter.



With every step, the crystal glowed stronger.  
Until suddenly—  
It shone.  
Bright and steady.  
Then Eli smiled, standing a little taller.  
“I did it,” he said.  
Vivienne smiled back.  
“We did it. I told you courage grows,  
when you don’t do it alone.”



The friends gathered close—fire warm, water  
calm, earth steady, air light.  
The Land of Light felt whole again.  
And from that day on, everyone  
remembered:  
Courage doesn't mean going alone.  
It means reaching out,  
taking one small step,  
and letting your light shine—  
together.

**Join Vivienne and Nim**  
*for Avalon's next adventure.*

The Little  
**Grail**  
Queen

© 2026 Grail Queen Entertainment LLC