



ORION
AND THE

DARK



AFRAID OF THE DARK?
MEET MY INCREDIBLY FRIENDLY
FEAR REMOVER!



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Orion
AND THE
DARK





A TEMPLAR BOOK

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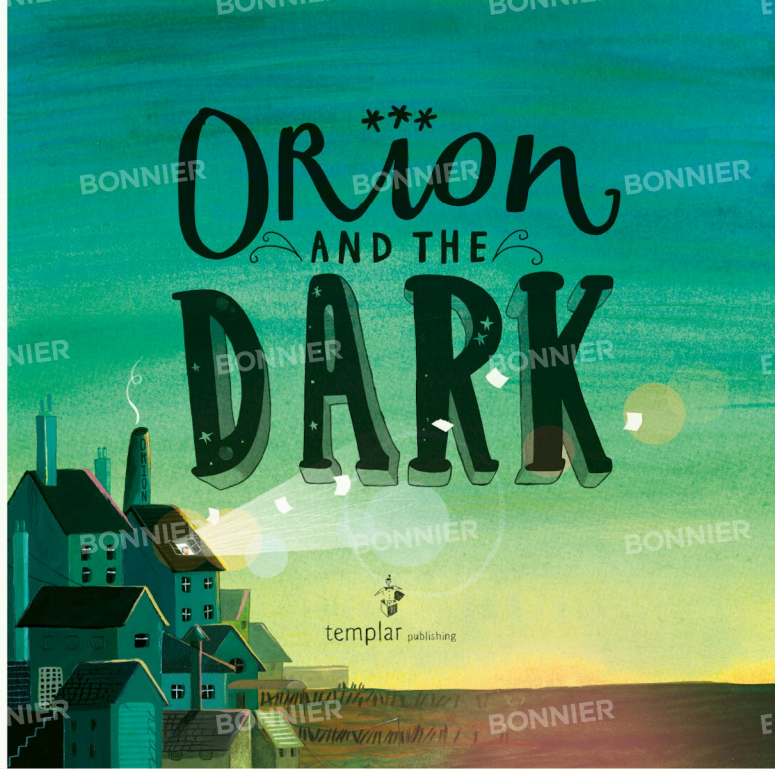
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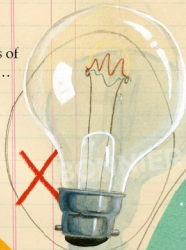
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Of course I've tried all kinds of things to solve the problem...

- ✓ HIDE FROM THE DARK PLACES WHERE THE MONSTER'S LIVE
- ✓ AVOID THE DARK
- ✓ MAKE NIGHT VISION GOGGLES BETTER



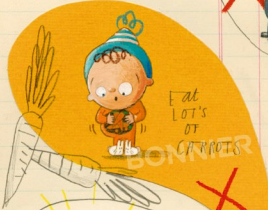
INVENT THE EVERLASTING LIGHTBULB



DRESSING UP AS AN OWL



EVERYONE KNOWS THAT ONE'S CAN SEE IN THE DARK.



Eat LOT'S OF CARROTS



CAPTURE THE SUN



STARTING A PROTEST



Painting my room with neon paint



KEEPING PET GLOW WORM

But too hot and quite sticky



£500 NIGHT VISION GOGGLES

DOH

But nothing ever works. And before I know it...



It's bedtime again.

Goodnight Orion

Goodnight Mum.



I hate bedtime.



The night that changed everything, began like any other.
I kept an eye out for monsters...
I kept an ear out for scary noises...



But as it got darker...

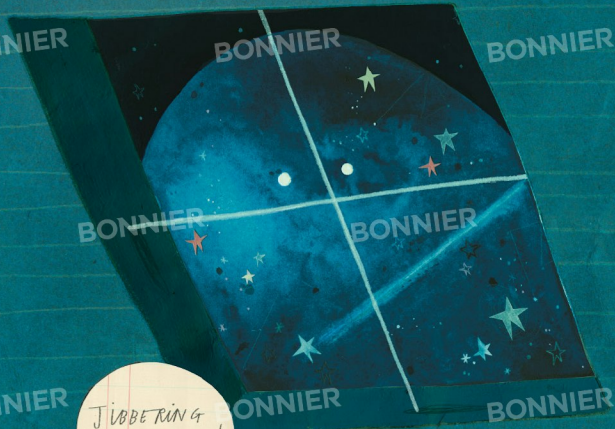
and darker...

and darker...

I couldn't take it anymore.



And that's when something strange happened.



JIBBERING
JELLYFISHES!
~~~~~

Outside my window the Dark seemed to come alive!



And a thing I'd never  
seen before dropped  
in for a visit.

I was feeling more scared than ever before.  
(Even more than when I went to that seaside dogshow with Gran.)

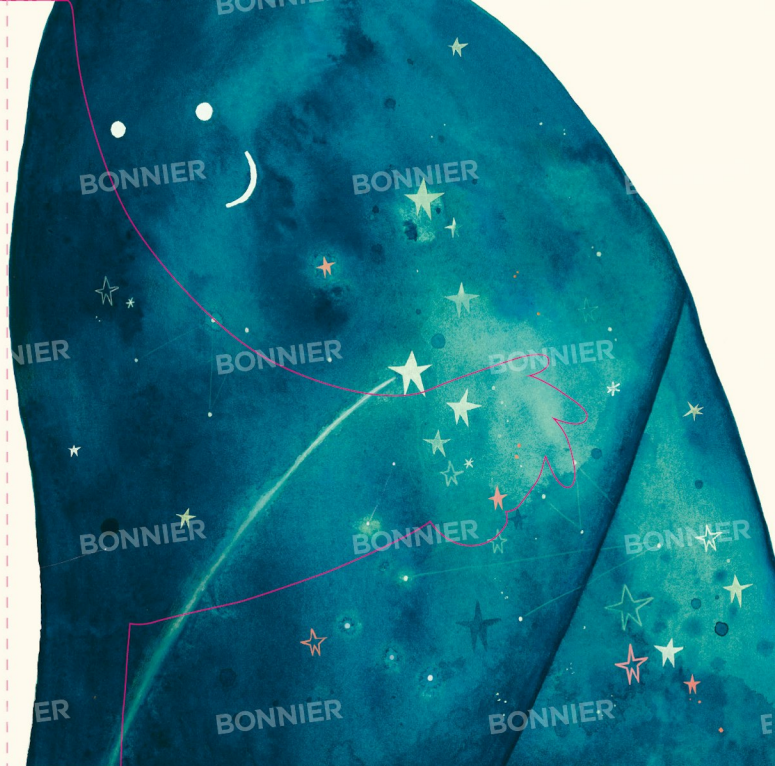
But Mum always says it is important to remember your manners,  
especially when you are greeting monsters visitors.



So I said,



And offered to shake hands.







Hello there  
I'm **DARK**  
Now, Orion...  
It's time for you to stop  
being so afraid of everything.  
*Especially me!*  
Let's go on an  
adventure.

Of course, normally I'd be scared stiff of going on an adventure, especially with a terrifying creature like Dark...



First, he asked to see the shadowy and scary bits of the house – the nooks and crannies where the monsters live.



1. In the wardrobe



2. Under the bed



3. Down the plughole



4. In the basement

And you won't believe this, but some of the darkest places turned out to be...



The most

**FUN!**

Even having fun couldn't stop me from being scared for long though.



Whistle

TAP  
TAP  
TAP

TICK  
TOCK  
TICK  
TOCK

CRACK

HISS

SNORE

ZUM

**BANG!**

MURMUR

SQUEAK  
SQUEAK  
SQUEAK

MUMBLE

MURR

CLANK

GROWL

WAAHH!

Rustle

twit  
twoo

Together we bravely went outside  
to find the frightening sounds.

And when we found them...

SNORE

(RIKES!

That's  
Just DAD  
snoring!

...they weren't frightening at all!

WHISTLE

JUST  
TICK  
TOCK

RUSTLE

BANG!

The nighttime  
is MUCH more  
interesting than  
the day time!

WAAAA!

ZUM

SHRILL  
SCREECH  
GIGGLE

TAP  
TAP  
TAP

MURR

HA HA!  
That's no  
monster!

The AWFUL  
place where  
the DARK  
is DARKEST  
of all.

And so off we went...

On one last adventure, all the way up into the night sky.



There, in the darkest place of all, suddenly I knew:

When I stopped worrying about being scared...

Dark could be fun,  
and Dark could be interesting,  
and Dark could be magical.  
And most of all...



Dark could be my friend.  
And nobody (not even me) is scared of their best friend.



As the sun began to climb back up into the sky,  
my friend began to fade. It was time to say goodbye.



DARK, I've had  
such a SUPER DUPER,  
SPIFFADOCTIOUS,  
INCREDAMUNDO  
ADVENTURE... But will  
you EVER come  
BACK?





I didn't want Dark to go.

And so he promised...

*I'll never be  
far away.*

And from that night on...



he never was.



