

MEOWELO

My First Evening in Meowelo

A Lunai Story & Coloring Adventure

Read • Notice • Color • Discover





Come in. There's room.

This is Lunai.

He likes rainy windows, warm cocoa, and mysteries small enough to fit into an evening.

Sometimes his thoughts hurry ahead of his paws.

You can come along at your own pace. Read a little. Color a little. Leave something white if you like.

There is no right color for a Meowelo evening.

And if a question appears, you can answer - or just keep coloring.



For grown-ups

Print single-sided on A4 or US Letter using “Fit to printable area.” Using markers? Place a spare sheet underneath.

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Rainy Evening Whispers

Rain ticked against the round window.

Lunai tucked his paws beneath him. His cocoa smelled warm and sweet.

Then a little golden light moved beyond the glass.

What if something scary is out there?

His paws pressed into the cushion.

He looked again.

Rain. A light. The familiar garden path.

He could see those things.

Something scary? That was the part his mind had added.

Lunai stayed by the window for another moment.

The light bobbed once.



Rainy Evening Whispers



What colors does this evening feel like to you?

You don't have to answer. You can just keep coloring.

Using markers? Place a spare sheet underneath.



Just the Door

Lunai imagined the whole path at once: the gate,
the trees, the bend he could not see.

His paws stayed still.

Then he looked at the door.

“I could open that,” he said.

Not follow the path. Not solve the mystery.

Just open the door.

He lifted the latch.

Cool air touched his whiskers. Beneath the porch
roof, the step was dry.

Lunai stayed there, one paw on the door.

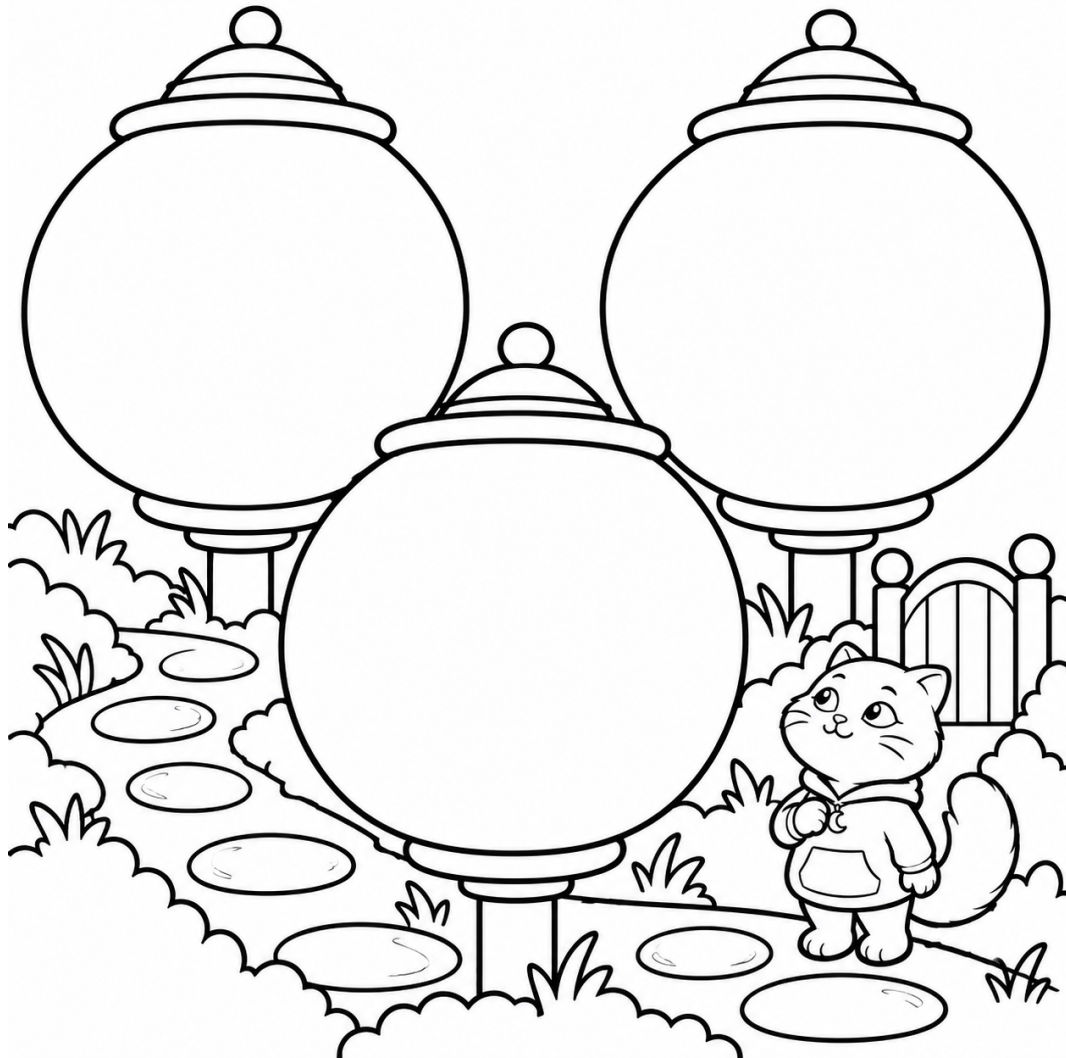
He was still unsure.

From here, he could see a lantern handle.



The Lantern Path

One little step could be...



You can write, draw, talk about it - or just keep coloring.
One lantern is plenty.

Using markers? Place a spare sheet underneath.



Behind the Planter

Something rustled behind the porch planter.

Something big? Lunai wondered.

He had heard a rustle. He had not seen anything big.

He waited beside his open door.

“Oh, crumbs,” said a tiny voice.

Two round ears rose above the rim.

It was Pico, with a backpack, a crooked scarf, and a leaf stuck to one ear.

“I dropped my lantern,” Pico said. “Then I dropped the leaf I was using as an umbrella.”

Lunai smiled.

Now he knew what had made the rustle.



A Very Small Explorer



What did Lunai discover?

You can say, draw, or imagine an answer - or just keep coloring.

Using markers? Place a spare sheet underneath.



The Next Lantern

Pico lifted his lantern. A raindrop slid from the leaf on his ear.

“I’m going to the garden lantern,” he said. “Would you like to come?”

Lunai looked along the familiar path.

He could see the next light. Beyond it, the path curved away.

“As far as that one,” he said.

“That one,” Pico agreed.

Lunai still had a few questions.

He brought them with him.

Together, they stepped toward the light—one small mouse and one cat whose paws had found somewhere to begin.



A little light. A larger world.

You've shared one evening with Lunai. There are more corners of Meowelo to discover.



CONTINUE THE ADVENTURE

Lunai and the Quiet Moon

BOOK ONE

Return to Lunai's world for a full story-and-coloring adventure.

Explore the Full Adventure

[Meowelo.com/books](https://meowelo.com/books)

THE COLLECTION BEGINS HERE

1. Lunai and the Quiet Moon
2. The Blooming Garden
3. The Forest of Gentle Lights
4. The Secret Moon Pond

Four doorways into Meowelo's 12-book collection.

A small note for grown-ups

Meowelo pairs stories and coloring with ideas informed by cognitive behavioral therapy (CBT): noticing, considering another explanation, and choosing a manageable next step. It is not therapy. Questions are optional; there are no correct emotional answers.