

Aurora & Borealis



Auntie Deb

AURORA & BOREALIS

(How The Northern Lights Got Their Name)

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Written by **Auntie Deb**, pen name of **Deborah Sarty**
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DEDICATION:

Twenty years ago, my husband suggested that I should write stories for children. He thought my unfettered imagination was just weird, funny, often gross, and always childlike enough that my stories would appeal to them.

I told him he was nuts. I don't have children, and since we live far from relatives, I didn't see my sister's kids grow up. It would be audacious of me to think I could write for children.

But things are different now, and I have my incredible nephew, Darren and his wonderful wife, Josie, to thank for it. For ensuring their two smart, funny, adorable children are part of our lives. And thus creating the atmosphere where I can write for them.

Thank you both.



Chapter One - Aurora

Aurora lived in the far, far north, where snow coated the earth all year round. But she wasn't cold, because dancing kept her warm.

Her family didn't understand. They were always cold. Maybe that's why they made their living sewing fur coats from animal skins. They wanted her to make coats, too, but her feet were too restless.



She had to dance. Her feet insisted she dance.

She loved, most of all, to twirl through the night sky under a full moon that made her silver wings sparkle.



Chapter Two: Borealis

Borealis lived in the north, where the forest was green only a few months each year. He was a light fairy. His light fed the forest and allowed it to thrive.

But Borealis was different. His light was weak. The fairy doctors didn't know why.

Borealis knew. He was unhappy. He wanted to fly, not be stuck here, feeding the greedy trees.



Chapter Three: The Moon Disappears

One night, Aurora was dancing under a full moon. She was sad and lonely. Her friends laughed and refused to dance with her

She didn't notice when clouds moved across the moon. Until, suddenly, all light was gone and the sky turned black.

She panicked, stopped dancing and started to fall.



Chapter Four: Aurora Sees the Forest Glow

But then she noticed a faint green glow miles to the south, deep in the forest. The light was beautiful. It made her heart soar with happiness and gave her hope.



Chapter Five: They Meet

Borealis sat on a tree stump, covered by a faint glow. Vines wrapped gently around his body, hugging him.

"Your light is beautiful," Aurora said, landing beside him.

He looked up, startled. "How did you get here?"

"I flew," Aurora answered. "When clouds covered the moon, I was scared. Until I saw your light."



Chapter Six: Fly with Me

"You can fly," he said. "I wish I could fly."

"Come with me," she said. "I can fly for both of us."

"Why would you do that?" he asked.

"So I can dance all night, even when there's no moon."
She held out her hand.

He hesitated, then placed his hand in hers. "Let's fly," he said.



Chapter Seven: Let Me Go!

Aurora tried to lift him, but the vines held him down.

"They won't let me leave," he cried. "They want my light."

"I'll pull harder," she said. "We won't let them win."

Aurora used all her strength and pulled Borealis free. They soared into the night sky.



Chapter Eight: Sky Dancing

Borealis's light glowed brightly now that he was free and happy.

For weeks, they danced at night, bathing the sky in shimmering colour. Their fame spread across the north.

Borealis was so happy that he forgot to look back at Earth.



Chapter Nine: Help Me!

One night, he heard a cry for help. His forest home was withered and sick.

"We need your light," the forest cried. "Please come home, Borealis, or we will die."

He felt terrible. He had thought only of his need to fly. He hadn't thought about what would happen to the forest.



Chapter Ten: Back Home

"I must go back," he said. "It is my duty to save the forest."

"But you cannot," Aurora cried. "You love to fly. I love flying with you."

"But then the forest will die."

They sat quietly together, grieving that they would have to part.

"I'll visit you," Aurora promised



Chapter Eleven: The Deal - Part 1

The forest saw how Borealis' light dimmed when he was sad, and how bright it shone when he flew.

"We don't need all your light," they said. "Live here during the day and fly at night. We can share it."

"Wonderful idea," Aurora and Borealis agreed.

And so every day, Aurora and Borealis lived in the forest, sharing his light.



Chapter Twelve - The Deal - Part 2

And every night, they danced across the sky. spreading his glowing light behind them.

As the years passed, people forgot that there were two fairies named Aurora and Borealis. They just remembered the lights and called it Aurora Borealis. And that is how the Northern Lights earned their name.

The End

Psst - I Have a Secret To Share.

I hope you enjoyed this story — but I have a confession to make. It's fiction. That means it's not true. It's just a fun story I made up to entertain you.

What is the truth?:

A famous Italian scientist named Galileo gave the lights a name —Aurora Borealis. *Aurora* was a Roman goddess of the dawn, and *Borealis* was the north wind.

Today, we know the Lights are tiny particles from the sun bumping into the sky. Those bumps make the air glow.

Even though we now know the truth, I still like to think of Aurora and Borealis dancing across the sky every night.

About the Author



Auntie Deb is the pen name of Canadian author Deborah Sarty. She writes children's picture books for her grand-niece and grand-nephew, hoping to spark in them a lifelong love of exploring new worlds and ideas through stories. When she's writing, she's kept company by Uncle Roger and their two curious cats, Sammi and Dash.

Visit her website: www.debsquill.com

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