Lyly Lala's Lucky Life Lesson



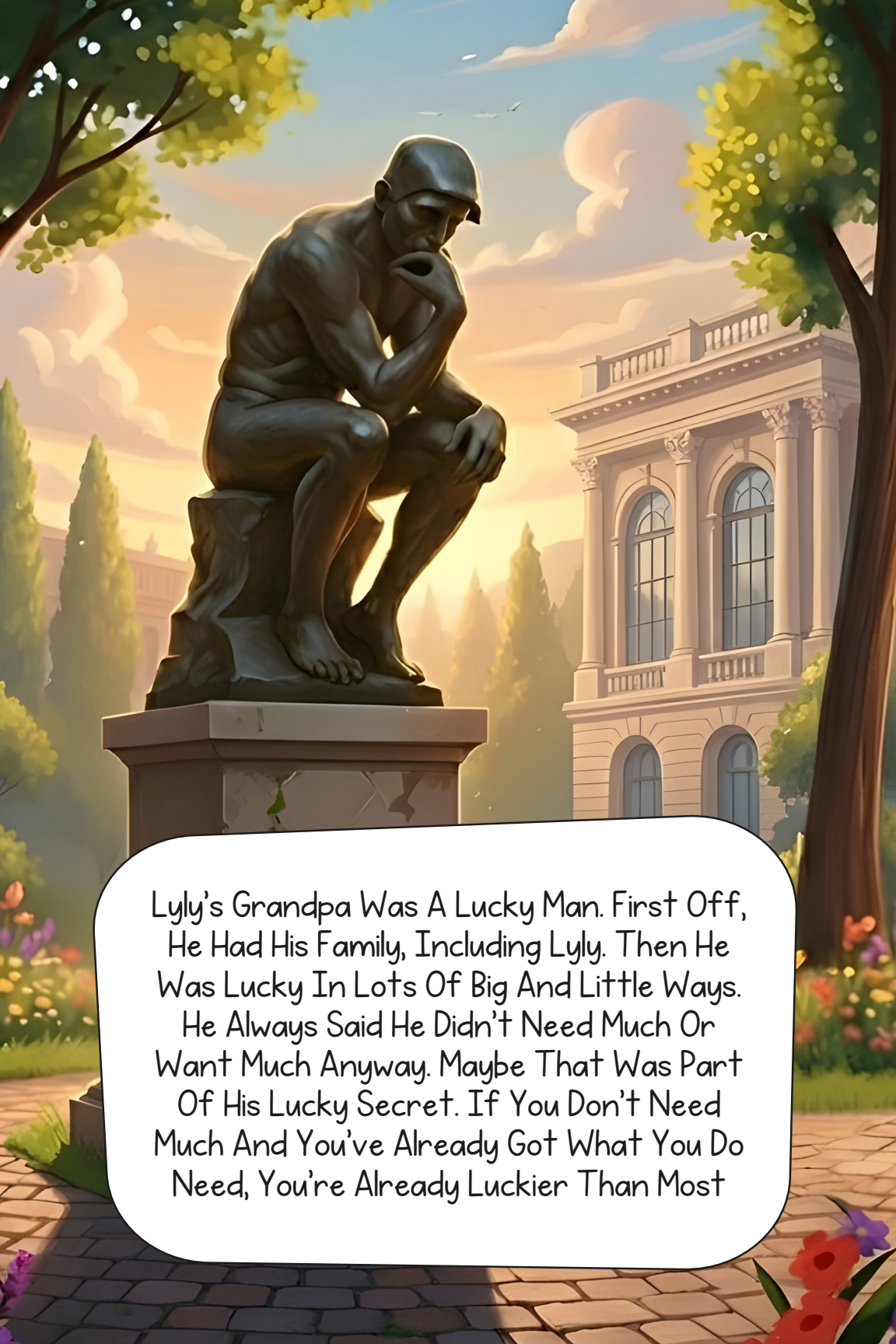
Copyright © 2026
by D.P. Sunday

All rights reserved.

No portion of this book may be
reproduced in any form without
written permission from the publisher
or author, except as permitted by
U.S. copyright law.

Dedication

This book is dedicated to every child who dares to wonder, learn, and grow. May you always find joy in life's simple moments, courage in times of challenge, and the wisdom to recognize that true luck often comes from kindness, gratitude, and the people who care about you.


Lyly's Grandpa Was A Lucky Man. First Off, He Had His Family, Including Lyly. Then He Was Lucky In Lots Of Big And Little Ways. He Always Said He Didn't Need Much Or Want Much Anyway. Maybe That Was Part Of His Lucky Secret. If You Don't Need Much And You've Already Got What You Do Need, You're Already Luckier Than Most


Lyly's grandpa watched his kids and grandkids each day. He said, "Lyly, you're lucky like me. You think a lot, a real thinker, like that old museum statue. Figure out how to get lucky, and stay lucky all your life, then tell me how. Two things: feel lucky (or not unlucky), and take the right chances. That's a start. But there's more. Figure that out for me, if you don't mind."

Lyly Liked Her Grandpa A Lot, She Even Loved Him, So She Thought, Why Not Figure Out Why He Said He's Lucky And I'm Lucky And How He And I And Everyone Can Stay Lucky Our Whole Lives.



Lyly Wondered If Clothes Are What Make You Lucky, So She Went Right To His Closet And Tried On His Big Red Coat And His Big Black Boots. When She Tried Them On, She Almost Got Lost Inside Of His Big Coat And Could Fit Both Legs In One Of His Boots. She Banged Into The Wall And Fell Down. Clothes Can't Be Enough To Make You Lucky She Thought But Maybe They Can Sometimes Help You Feel Good About Yourself So Nice Clothes Might Help You Get Lucky Somehow.

Besides clothes, what else could possibly make someone lucky she wondered. She asked the kids at school and they tried to think about it. Some kids said, “maybe money, good looks, enough to eat, being popular with lots of friends, a nice dog or cat, trips to fun places, lots of toys, living to be old, being healthy, being happy.” Lyly figured those were all things that could be lucky but what really makes them happen in the first place.


WHAT IS LUCK?

When Lyly Got Home Her Dog Search Ran Up To Her And Licked Her Right On The Nose. She Said To Grandpa, "Having Search, You And The Rest Of My Family, Enough Food To Eat, A Home, And A School Where You Can Learn New Things Should Make Someone Lucky. But, Is That Enough Though, Because Some People Don't Have That And Still End Up Lucky And Some People Who Do Have It Don't End Up Lucky."

The next day at school, lyly went out to the big slide on the playground and went down it as fast as she could. She fell off of the slide right into the dirt, banged her head, got a little cut on her knee and sat there dazed. Her friend noah came up to her and asked if she was ok. He said, "you were pretty lucky you didn't get hurt worse." Lyly said, "i guess i was pretty lucky i didn't hurt myself worse going so fast." She thought to herself, maybe luck can be just not bad things happening sometimes.



Lyly Had A Soccer Game That Afternoon. She Scored A Couple Of Goals And Wondered If Maybe Playing Games And Practicing To Get Really Good At It Makes You Lucky.

Just Then It Started To Rain. Thunder And Lightning Were Crashing All Around. Everyone Ran To Their Cars Or To Find Shelter. Lyly Saw Some Lightning Crash Across The Field Into A Little Shed Where The Soccer Balls And Goals Were Kept. The Shed Caught On Fire But The Rain Put It Out. When The Rain Stopped, A Rainbow Came Out. That Night, Lyly Dreamed About Lightning Hitting Right Next To Her And Then It Turned Into A Pot Of Gold At The End Of A Rainbow. So Maybe Good And Bad Luck Can Happen At Once, She Thought.



One Time Lyly Went On A Walk With Her Grandpa On A Dark Night When There Were Only Shadows And Glimpses Of The Moon Behind The Clouds. Grandpa Felt His Pocket And Said He Had Lost His Keys. They Looked And Looked For Them But It Was Very Dark. Then The Moon Came Out And Lyly Could See Something Sparkling On The Ground. Grandpa Said, "It Looks Like Some Old Coins There In The Dirt. And, Oh Look, There Are My Keys Right Next To The Coins." Lyly Felt Lucky They Went On A Walk And The Moon Came Out And They Found Grandpa's Keys And Even Some Special Coins. Grandpa Said, "Sometimes Just Being In The Right Place At The Right Time Brings You Luck." Lyly Said To Her Grandpa, "Also, Sometimes Just Doing Something You Like To Do And Being With Someone You Love While Doing It Is A Really Lucky Thing."

Another Day Lyly's Friend Liam And His Mom Came Over To Lyly's House. Lyly Heard His Mom Talking About How Liam Didn't Have Many Toys Or Many Friends. Lyly Went Into Her Room And Picked Out One Of Her Toys, A Big Red, Heavy-Duty Work Truck She Thought Liam Would Like. When She Gave It To Liam He Had A Huge Smile On His Face. He Held The Truck Tightly Under His Arm All The Way Out The Door. Lyly Had A Big Smile Too.


ELCOME

: At School, Lyly Thought About How She Liked To Read Books, Learn New Things, Listen To The Teacher And Talk About What She Learned. She Thought It Would Be A Lucky Thing To Get To Do To Be Someone Who Studies How Things Work, Knows How The World Works And How To Make It Better, Like A Scientist Or A Leader Of Some Kind.

One Day When Lyly Thought She Hadn't Completely Figured Out What Really Makes Someone Lucky, She Was Talking To Her Friend Too Long And Her Bus Left. So, Instead Of Asking The Teacher To Call Her Mom, Or Using Her Own Phone To Call, She Decided To Just Walk Home. The Battery Had Gone Dead Anyway. And, After All, Grandpa Said "People Who Take The Right Chances Are Usually The People Who Get Lucky." So, Now, She Would Just Walk Home And Take A Chance. She Hoped It Would Be A Right Chance Like Grandpa Said, Because She Knew Her Mom And Dad And Even Her Grandpa Might Not Be Happy She Was Doing This.


SCHOOL BUS

Lyly Walked Down The Block Past The School And Then Started Walking Toward Home. First, She Went Through A Neighborhood With Houses Kind Of Like Hers And That Made Her Feel Comfortable. This Is Ok She Thought For Me To Walk Home Even Where I've Never Been Before.

Then As She Kept Walking She Went Through Another Neighborhood That Had Bigger Buildings In It And She Couldn't Tell For Sure But It Seemed Like They Were Old, Kind Of Dirty And Worn Out. There Were Some People Sitting On The Sidewalk And In Doorways And One Of Them Said, "What Are You Doing Here Little Girl?" When Lyly Didn't Answer, He Said, "Hey, I'm Talking To You Little Girl, What Are You Doing Here?" He Spoke In Kind Of A Mean, Loud Voice. Lyly Started Running Until She Got Out Of That Neighborhood.



Next Thing You Know, She Came Up To A Place With Two Really Big, Tall Fences. On The Side, Was A Big Highway With Hundreds Of Cars Going By In Both Directions. In Front Of Her, Was Another Tall Fence With A Path That Kept Going. Lyly Felt Lost And Was Starting To Worry That She Would Never Get Home. She Was Thinking Why Did I Do This Dumb Thing Of Walking Home On My Own Without Calling Home Or Asking Someone To Call For Me. She Managed To Squeeze Around The Fence And Keep Going.

She Kept Walking Faster And Faster And Even Walked Pretty Much As Fast As She Could. Then She Started Running Again Hoping She Was Going In The Right Direction Sort Of Like She Remembered Where The School Bus Passed Over The Highway. But She Didn't Know Where To Go From Here So She Just Followed The Fence And The Highway. She Started Crying A Little Now.



Next She Came To A Big Hill That She Would Have To Climb Up Unless She Tried To Cross The Busy Highway, Which Was Impossible Because There Were So Many Cars Going So Fast And There Were These Big Concrete Walls In Between The Lanes.

She Climbed Up The Hill, Fell And Skimmed Her Elbow And Her Knee. They Were Both Bleeding But She Couldn't Worry About That Right Now Because She Was Scared She Might Never Get Home Anyway If She Didn't Keep Going. Lyly Thought About How Nice It Would To Be Home Where She Could Cry To Her Mom And She Would Put Bandages On The Cuts And Hold Her For A Minute Or Two Until She Felt Better. Right Now, Though, She Wasn't Home And She Felt Really Alone And Scared.



On Top Of The Hill There Was Still Another Fence. On The Other Side Of It, She Could See A Bunch Of Old Houses Down Below And A Railroad Track And Some Old Buildings That Looked Like Nobody Had Been In Them For A Long Time. She Knew She Had To Get Over This Fence Too Because There Was Nowhere Else To Go. She Was All Alone Out Here Where She Didn't Know Anyone Or Anything. Lyly Stepped Back And Then Ran Hard And Sort Of Climbed Up It With All The Strength She Had Then Jumped Over It. Her Shoe Lace Got Caught In The Fence A Little But She Kept Going. She Kept Running Now Even Faster, Really As Fast As She Could, Because All Of A Sudden It Was Getting Dark And She Had Never Been This Scared In Her Whole Life.

Next, She Ran Into An Old Neighborhood With Old Houses That Looked Like Maybe Nobody Lived In Them. Suddenly She Saw Something Up Ahead That Kind Of Scared Her And Surprised Her All At Once. It Looked Familiar But She Didn't Expect To See It Here. As She Got Closer To The Old House She Saw A Big Red Heavy-Duty Toy Truck Sitting On The Porch Of An Old House. It Looked Just Like, In Fact, Exactly Like The One She Gave Liam. Lyly Was Scared, But She Went Up To The Door Anyway. She Thought, Maybe A Kid Like Her Or Liam Lives Here.



She Knocked As Hard As She Could. Looking Inside Through The Screen Door She Saw What Seemed Like A Familiar Face. When The Lady Came To The Door, It Turned Out To Be A Wonderful Face, In Fact, It Was Liam's Mom. Lyly Said, "I Decided To Walk Home And I Got Lost, And, And, And I Saw A Truck That Looked Like The One I Gave Liam And I Was So Scared That I Was Lost, And, And, And." Lyly Started To Cry Again And She Couldn't Talk Anymore She Was So Worked Up. Liam's Mom Said, "It's Ok Lyly, Liam's Not Here. He's At His Dad's House But Everything's Going To Be Ok. I Can Give You A Ride Home."

Lyly And Liam's Mom Got In Her Old Car And It Kind Of Smoked When It Started Up And Jerked When She Started To Drive It, But It Took Off And Finally They Got To Lyly's House. When Lyly Was Getting Out Of The Car, Liam's Mom Said How Much Liam Loves His Truck And How He Plays With It All The Time. Then She Said, "Oh, I Brought This For You. It's A Book Liam Wanted You To Have. He Said It's About A Really Poor Kid Who Still Felt Lucky Sometimes In His Own Special Way." It Was An Old Worn Out Book With A Tattered Cover And Was Half Bent Like Someone Had Been Carrying It In Their Pocket For A Long Time. Liam's Mom Said, "I Know It's Old, But You Can Still Read It. Liam Said It's A Good Story. He Really Hopes You Like It."



When Lyly Walked Into Her House Her Mom Was Upset And Asked Why She Was So Late. Lyly Said, "Well, I Missed The Bus, And I Decided To Take A Chance, Like Grandpa Said, And Walk Home. But I Got Lost And Scared And My Phone Was Dead And Then I Found Liam's House And His Mom Gave Me A Ride Home." Lyly Was Shaking So Hard Now Her Mom Had To Hold Her For A Long Time To Calm Her Down. Lyly's Mom Said, "I Don't Think That's What Grandpa Meant, So Please Don't Ever Do That Again Without Calling Me From The School Or On Your Own Phone And Always Make Sure Your Phone Is Charged. It Can Be Very Dangerous Walking Home Alone And The Highway Is In Between, Which I'm Sure You Learned. And It's A Long Way Home Around It." Now, Her Mom Started To Cry As Well. Between Tears, They Hugged Each Other For A Long Time. Her Mom Said, "I Don't Like You Putting Yourself In Danger, But, Yeah, I Get What Your Grandpa Said That You Have To Take Chances In Life. Please, Only Try, Next Time, To Take A Better Chance And Always Be Better Prepared For Everything."

When Lyly Finally Settled Down A Little Bit, She And Her Mom Went Into The Living Room. Lyly Saw A Picture Of A Crystal Ball In A Magazine And Asked Her Mom What It Was. Her Mom Said, "Some People Believe A Crystal Ball Can Help You See The Future. And, If You Can See The Future, Maybe Somehow You Can Act On It In A Way That Could Help You Make Lucky Choices Instead Of Unlucky Ones." When Lyly Thought About The Crystal Ball She Wondered If That Could Also Be Part Of What Could Make You Lucky, That You Can See The Future Somehow Or At Least Think You Can. If You Work Hard To Find Out About What Could Happen, You Can Make A Good Guess About What Is Most Likely To Happen By Finding Out Everything You Can About The Guess You Had. Then, You Can Do Your Best To Make It Happen That Way. Grandpa Calls This Taking Calculated Risks.


CAYSTAL CATING
MYSTIC PATHS
CRYSTAL OAZING

Finally, It Was Time To Get Into Bed. Lyly Hopped In Bed And Started To Read Liam's Book. The Book Was About A Kid Who Lived In A Very Poor Place In Another Country Where There Were A Lot Of Poor People Everywhere. This Kid Worked All Day To Find Things In A Giant Dump To Sell So He Could Earn A Little Money To Buy Something To Eat. The Kid Was Mostly On His Own. The Book Said The Kid Got A Big Smile On His Face Whenever He Found Something He Could Sell. Lyly Thought How Lucky In A Way The Kid Was To Have To Live Like That And Still Be Able To Smile When He Found Something In The Trash He Could Sell.

Lyly's Mom Came In And Gave Her A Kiss. She Said Good Night And Turned Out The Light. Lyly Hoped The Boy In The Book Would Be Ok. It Made Her Reflect On The Question Grandpa Also Raised About Whether You Would Rather Be Lucky, Right Or Good. Of Course, She, For Herself, Would Rather Be All Three, But If It Came Down To One Thing, She'd Choose To Be Lucky, The Rest Is Just So Ordinary. Then, She Wondered About That Kid In The Dump Again, And How One Day If She Could She Would Like To Give Him A Truck Of His Own Just Like The One She Gave To Liam.



While Lyly Was Falling Asleep, Right Before She Started Dreaming, She Thought Again About How Much She Had Learned About Luck. She Thought There Are Many Ways To Be Lucky. You Can Be Born Lucky. You Can Just Believe You're Lucky And You Probably Will Be Because You Will Look For And See Opportunities Everywhere. You Can Work Hard To Learn Important Things And Do Those As A Job. You Can Make Good Guesses And Take Chances On Them And Then Do Your Best To Make Them Work Out In Any Way Possible. Then, You Can Decide To Not Just Give Up, Ever.

She Was Thinking, Also, To Stay Lucky You've Got To Do Different Things In Each Situation You're In Because Things Are Different Every Time, Even If It's Just A Little Bit. That's What I Learned When I Was Leaving The School Where Things Were Ok. But, Next, I Went Through The Neighborhood With Those Mean People And Then Into Liam's Neighborhood. I Had To Do Something Different Each Time. To Know What To Do Differently, Sometimes You Have To Try Lots Of Things Until You Find Something That Works. That Way You Learn What Works Just For You.



Most Of All Though, What I Learned Is That People Are Pretty Much Everything. One Way To Stay Lucky Is You Can Give Things To Other People Even If They Are Just Words Or Thoughts. Then, Somewhere, Somehow, Someday, You'll Get It Back In Some Lucky Way. Really, No One Can Ever Take Away From You What You Gave Away To Someone Else So You Will Always Have That To Think About. And, That Alone Seems Enough To Have A Whole Lucky Life. You Know, She Thought, Maybe All Of This Other Stuff Is Just About Getting To This Point. Lyly Couldn't Wait To Tell Her Grandpa About What She Learned About Luck And Staying Lucky. She Fell Asleep Smiling, Thinking About Giving A Truck To The Kid Who Worked In The Dump. She Wouldn't Care If He Sold It Or Kept It Or Gave It Away If It Just Made Him Smile One More Time.


Lyly's Dream Bedroom
Lyly's House
Regular Neighborhood
Lyly's School


Liam's
House
Bad
Neighborhood


The
End