The Library's Smallest Bookmark

A tiny marker makes a large difference.

A short story to enjoy together



Read slowly. Pause to enjoy the pictures and the words.

The Library's Smallest Bookmark

READ TOGETHER

Mouse borrowed a picture book almost as wide as her table. Halfway through, she stopped to make tea with her aunt. When she came back, the page was lost.

"I was somewhere near a mountain," she said. She turned pages carefully. There were five mountains, two hills and one very ambitious molehill. None immediately looked right.

Her aunt gave her a narrow strip of card. Mouse drew one small mountain at the top. "This can keep your place," Auntie said. Mouse slipped it between the correct pages.

The next time she paused, she left the bookmark peeping out. When she returned, the mountain waited exactly where she needed it. No folded page corner, no guesswork, no wandering molehill.

The Library's Smallest Bookmark

READ TOGETHER

Mouse made another bookmark for her aunt. That one had a cup on top. Her aunt used it in a recipe book, where a very important soup had previously been difficult to find.

At the library, Mouse showed the librarian her little strip. "It doesn't tell the story," she said. "It just helps me return to it." The librarian agreed that this was an excellent job.

That evening, Mouse reached the last page. She moved her bookmark to the next book. Its mountain had become a traveller, ready to stand beside whatever adventure came next.

LET'S TALK

What did Mouse use instead of folding a page corner?

Original story and illustration created with AI assistance. MimoMango, 2026.