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SetBook
Bb:
MBGC_7.1
_M_Bb

Title: *The
Light in
Kogwa Village*

Line: Bb –
*Fiction for
general
audiences*

Theme: Clean
energy through
MBGC

SDG Target:

7.1 —
*Universal
access to
modern,
reliable energy
services*

Chapter 1: A Flicker in the Dark

The night had
grown heavy
in **Kogwa**
Village,
cloaked in the
deep hum of
silence — not

the peaceful
kind, but the
heavy quiet
that came
when the
generator
failed again.

Amina,
fourteen years
old, sat outside

her family's
hut holding a
candle stub in
one hand and
her science
notebook in
the other. The
wax had begun
to spill onto
her fingers, but
she didn't

flinch.
Tomorrow was
her entrance
exam to the
boarding
school in
Kamata Town,
and nothing —
not the
mosquitoes,
not the

darkness —
was going to
stop her from
studying.

Inside, her
mother, **Mama**
Kemi, stirred a
pot of soup in
near darkness.
The firewood

smoke stung
her eyes, and
she coughed
gently,
glancing out at
her daughter.

“If only we
had power,”
she whispered.

Chapter 2: The Stranger and the Machine

One day, a van
rolled into the
village square.

From it
stepped a tall
woman in a tan
jacket and
round glasses.
She introduced
herself as **Ms.**
Loma, an
engineer
working with a
group that

wanted to help
the village turn
waste into
light.

“Waste?” the
elders
repeated,
skeptical.

“Yes,” she
smiled. “Your
banana peels,
yam skins,
even corn
stalks — they
can power
your clinic,
your
classrooms,

and your
homes.”

She called it
the **Modular
Bio-Green
Converter** —
MBGC, for
short. A
machine that
used nature’s

leftovers to
make light.

Chapter 3: Lighting the Future

In just three
weeks, the

MBGC was
installed
beside the
health clinic. It
was no bigger
than a small
kiosk, with
shiny pipes
and a
humming
chamber that

smelled faintly
of citrus peels.

A group of
local youth —
including
Amina's older
brother, **Toba**
— were
trained to run
it. Every

evening,
villagers
brought bags
of vegetable
scraps and
cassava leaves,
pouring them
into the
converter.

And then, for
the first time in
generations...
**the lights
stayed on.**

The clinic no
longer turned
away patients
after sunset.

Children
studied indoors
without
smoke.

Mama Kemi
cooked with an
electric
hotplate.

Amina no
longer needed
candle stubs.

Chapter 4: **New** **Energy,** **New Dreams**

Soon, a cold-storage fridge arrived, and farmers started storing unsold vegetables to take to town markets. Toba began charging phones for villagers and

bought a used
printer to open
a “document
shop.”

And Amina?
She passed her
exam with
flying colors.
At the village
farewell, she

gave a small
speech under
the solar lamp:

“Before, I read
in the dark.
But now,
because of the
light, I see a
future — for

myself, and for
all of us.”

**Epilogue:
MBGC
Across the
Map**

Ms. Loma's
team went on
to install
MBGC units
in other towns:
**Makoko, Jiba,
Idemili.** In
each place,
waste turned
into watts.

Silence turned
into song.

People began
to believe that
small
solutions
could make
big changes
— and that no

one should live
without light.