



The Little Star That Wouldn't Shine

SISON, Joanna Marie



High above the world, where the night sky sparkled like a blanket of diamonds, lived a tiny star named Stella. She was the smallest star in the galaxy, and as she watched the big stars twinkle brilliantly, she quietly worried she would never be bright enough to shine like them.



Every evening when it came time to light up the night sky, Stella hid behind a soft, fluffy white cloud. Tucking herself safely out of sight, she sighed sadly, believing she was far too small for anyone to notice or care about.



The kind, glowing Moon noticed Stella hiding and gently asked why she was tucked away in the shadows. When Stella confessed that she felt her light was too dim, the Moon smiled warmly and reminded her that every star shines in its own unique way.



Down in the quiet forest, a little baby owl looked up into the dark trees and sighed. The night felt very dark, and the little owl wished for just one small star to help light the way home.



Hearing the owl's gentle wish, Stella peeked timidly around the edge of her soft cloud. She took a deep breath, gathered all her courage, and let out her very first tiny twinkle.



Stella's soft, sparkling light cut through the dark shadows and illuminated a peaceful pathway through the woods. The little owl smiled with joy and followed the warm, gentle beam safely back to a cozy tree home.



Soon, other woodland animals and a little child in the nearby village looked up into the night sky. Pointing happily at the gentle twinkle above, the child whispered that the tiny star was their absolute favorite.



Stella blinked in surprise as she realized her humble light had brought so much happiness to those below. Filled with newfound joy, her glow grew warmer and brighter, sparkling cheerfully across the dark sky.



The big stars and the smiling Moon gathered around to cheer for Stella's wonderful glow. She was no longer afraid, knowing she was a special and irreplaceable part of the grand night sky.



From that night on, Stella never hid behind clouds again. She learned that you do not need to be the biggest or brightest to make a difference, because even the smallest light can brighten someone's world.