



The Kind Prophet and the Great Ark

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High above the sleeping world, Luna the Moon pulled a thick, velvet cloud over her face. She felt a little shy tonight, wanting to hide her silver glow from the wide, open sky.



One by one, the little stars began to wake up and rub their sleepy eyes. They looked around and realized the sky was much darker than usual because their friend Luna was nowhere to be seen.



A tiny, energetic star named Twinkle gathered all her siblings together for an emergency meeting. They decided to form a glowing search party to find where the Moon had gone.



The stars floated down toward the highest mountain peak to visit the Wise Old Owl. He blinked his large, golden eyes and pointed his wing toward a cluster of heavy, purple clouds drifting near the horizon.



With their lights shining bright, the stars zipped through the Milky Way like tiny lanterns. They peeked behind planets and under comet tails, calling out Luna's name into the quiet night.



Deep in the heart of the sky, they found a massive cloud with a shimmering silver lining. The cloud was shaking slightly, as if someone inside was trying very hard to stay still and quiet.



Twinkle flew right up to the edge of the cloud and whispered a gentle message of love. She told Luna that the flowers, the oceans, and all the children below were waiting to see her beautiful smile.



Feeling braver, Luna slowly pushed aside the fluffy white mist and peeked out at her friends. A soft, radiant light spilled across the sky, turning the dark night into a magical silver wonderland.



The stars cheered and began to dance in a grand circle around the Moon, twinkling with joy. Luna laughed, her shyness fading away as she realized how much she was loved by the entire universe.



As the world below settled into a peaceful slumber, Luna took her rightful place in the center of the sky. Surrounded by her glowing star friends, she watched over the earth with a warm and steady glow.