



# Luna's Shy Glow

Richard Unyime



Luna, the magnificent moon, felt a blush creep over her silvery surface. She was so bright, and everyone was always looking! With a soft sigh, she snuggled deep into a giant, fluffy cloud, trying to disappear. Only a tiny sliver of her crescent peeked out, a shy smile hidden within the soft white fluff.



High above, the twinkling stars began to notice. "Where's Luna?" whispered Nova, a big, sparkly star, looking around with wide, concerned eyes. All the other stars stopped their playful dances, their little faces frowning as they searched the vast, dark canvas of the sky. The night felt a little dimmer without their best friend.





A brave little star named Twinkle, no bigger than a firefly, zipped forward. "We must find her!" Twinkle declared, full of determination. The stars agreed, fanning out across the heavens like sparkling detectives, each one calling out "Luuunaaa!" in soft, musical tones.



Twinkle, with a brave little gasp, decided to investigate the biggest, puffiest cloud of all. It looked so soft and inviting, a perfect hiding spot for a shy moon. With a flutter of stardust, Twinkle began to carefully float closer, wiggling through the misty edges.



Peeking around the cloud's billowy curve, Twinkle saw a faint, pearly glow. Closer, closer, Twinkle went, heart thumping with excitement and a little bit of nervousness. The cloud felt like a giant, soft blanket, and the light grew warmer.





And there she was! Luna, curled up tight, her beautiful face half-covered by the cloud's edge, looking incredibly bashful. Her eyes were wide, and she gave a tiny, embarrassed wave to Twinkle. "Oh, hello," she whispered, her voice barely a breath.



Twinkle floated right up to Luna, its little star-face beaming with warmth. "Luna, don't hide! We miss your beautiful glow," Twinkle chirped, its light sparkling encouragingly. "The night isn't the same without you shining brightly for everyone."





Luna took a deep, wobbly breath, her silvery face still a little red. Slowly, ever so slowly, she began to unfurl herself from the cloud's embrace. A bit of her round, radiant face peeked out, then a little more, her shy smile growing.



As Luna's light began to spill from behind the cloud, all the other stars erupted in joyful cheers! They twinkled and spun, their combined light creating a dazzling spectacle across the night sky. "Yay, Luna!" they sang in unison.





With a big, happy grin, Luna finally emerged, shining with all her magnificent might. She realized that her light wasn't just for her, but for all her friends and the world below. The night sky glowed brighter than ever, filled with the warmth of friendship and a brave, beautiful moon.