



Milly Moon's Shy Night

Yao Kpeda



Milly Moon loved to shine, painting the night with her gentle glow. Every evening, she'd pop up in the sky, round and bright, ready to twinkle. Her light made the world below feel safe and warm, a perfect bedtime blanket.



But tonight, something felt different. Milly noticed all the tiny, sparkly stars gazing up at her, their little eyes wide. She suddenly felt a little bit bashful, a blush spreading across her round, cheerful face.



A fluffy, white cloud drifted by, looking very inviting and soft. Milly thought, 'Just for a moment, I'll hide.' She giggled softly as she tucked a tiny corner of herself behind it, a playful peek-a-boo.



One peek led to another, and soon, Milly Moon was completely hidden behind the big, soft cloud. The night sky grew much darker, and the usual silver glow was gone. Everything felt quieter without her bright face.



The little stars, who loved Milly's light, began to whisper and wonder. 'Where is Milly Moon?' twinkled Pip, looking around. 'She's never hidden for so long!' worried Zippy, a tiny tear forming. A ripple of concern spread through the celestial crowd.



Brave Twinkle Star, the brightest of them all, decided enough was enough. 'We must find Milly!' she declared, her light pulsing with determination. All the stars began to zoom and swirl, searching every corner of the vast, dark sky.



Twinkle Star, with her own brave sparkle, zipped behind the biggest, fluffiest cloud, calling out softly, 'Milly? Are you there?' She knew Milly might be feeling a little scared or shy, so she spoke with kindness in her tiny, bright voice.



Milly peeked out from behind the cloud, her eyes big and a little watery. Twinkle Star smiled warmly, 'It's okay to feel shy sometimes, Milly. But we miss your beautiful light!' All the other stars cheered gently, their tiny lights blinking encouragingly.



Encouraged by her friends, Milly slowly, slowly began to slide out from her hiding spot. A tiny sliver of her light appeared, then a crescent, then half of her happy face. The night brightened with each little peek, like a slow sunrise.



Finally, Milly Moon burst out, beaming with all her might! Her shyness had floated away like a little cloud, replaced by pure joy. The stars danced and twinkled around her, overjoyed to have their radiant friend back, making the night sky the happiest place of all.