



Luna's Shy Night

Mu Ryan



High above the sleeping world, Luna the moon felt a little bit shy tonight. She pulled a soft, velvet blanket of grey clouds over her glowing face, hiding her silver light from the world.



The sky grew very dark, and one by one, the little stars began to wake up. They blinked their golden eyes and whispered to each other, wondering where their bright friend had gone.



Orion, the bravest star, gathered a group of twinkling companions to begin a search. They carried tiny lanterns made of pure stardust as they floated through the vast, indigo sky.



They met the gentle Night Wind, who was busy ruffling the leaves of the willow trees. The Wind whistled a soft melody and pointed his breezy fingers toward a cluster of tall, purple thunderclouds.



The stars reached the edge of the giant clouds and called out Luna's name in high, shimmering voices. Their collective light made the edges of the clouds glow like precious pearls in the dark.



Luna heard her friends calling and blushed, her silver light turning a soft, warm shade of pink. She whispered back that she was worried she wasn't bright enough to guide the travelers on Earth tonight.



A wise old owl perched on a high pine tree heard the commotion and looked up with his big, amber eyes. He hooted a message of encouragement, telling Luna that even her smallest sliver of light helps him find his way home.



The stars decided to help Luna feel brave by gathering in a circle and singing a gentle celestial lullaby. Their rhythmic twinkling created a sparkling path of light that danced across the surface of the clouds.



Feeling the warmth of her friends' love, Luna slowly pushed aside her cloud blanket. She peeked out and saw how much the stars had missed her, realizing that she was perfect just the way she was.



The entire night sky erupted in a joyful glow as Luna and the stars shone together in harmony. Down on Earth, children looked up at the beautiful silver light and drifted into a peaceful, happy sleep.