



Sami and the Little Star

Abdelhadi Benyammi



Sami, a cheerful and curious child, sits on a grassy hill, gazing up at the vast, inky night sky. His eyes, wide with wonder, sparkle as he points at the distant constellations, dreaming of adventures beyond the clouds. The air is cool and peaceful, filled with the gentle hum of crickets.



Suddenly, a tiny, shimmering light streaks across the sky and gently plops down near Sami. It's a little star, no bigger than his hand, twinkling softly on the grass. Sami's jaw drops in surprise, his eyes even wider than before.



With careful, outstretched hands, Sami gently scoops up the fallen star. It pulses with a warm, gentle glow in his palms, feeling surprisingly light and delicate. A tiny, happy twinkle emanates from the star, as if thanking him.



Sami, now back in his cozy room, paces thoughtfully, a finger on his chin. He looks at the little star, which sits on his desk, its light illuminating a map of the night sky. He's determined to help his new friend find its way home.



Sami, with a determined grin, tries to launch the star from a tall swing set in his backyard. He pulls the swing back as far as it can go, hoping the momentum will send the little star soaring upwards. The star giggles with a soft shimmer, enjoying the ride.



Despite his best efforts, the star only bounces a little higher before floating back down. Sami sighs, a bit discouraged, when his loyal, fluffy dog, Max, nudges his hand. Max looks up with big, encouraging eyes, ready for an adventure.



With Max by his side, Sami decides they need a higher launch point. They embark on a playful journey up the tallest hill in the meadow, Sami carefully carrying the star in a soft, glowing pouch. Max bounds ahead, sniffing at butterflies and leading the way.



Reaching the very peak of the hill, Sami holds the little star up towards the vast, welcoming night sky. The star glows brighter, sensing its home, and Max wags his tail excitedly, understanding the moment. A gentle breeze rustles through their hair.



With a final, loving whisper, Sami releases the star. It soars upwards, leaving a beautiful trail of shimmering stardust as it races back to its family in the cosmos. Sami and Max watch, their faces filled with awe and a touch of bittersweet joy.



Sami and Max sit on the hill, watching the stars now, feeling a warm glow in their hearts. One star, a little brighter than the others, winks at Sami. He knows it's his friend, happy and home, and a smile spreads across his face, knowing they'll always be connected.