Story Luna's Lost Star

One night, under a sparkling sky, a little girl named Luna was playing in her garden. Luna loved the night because she could see the moon and stars. She would often look up and wonder about the stories they held. Her garden was her favorite place, filled with colorful flowers, tall trees, and a winding path.

As Luna walked along the path, she saw something glowing among the flowers. She bent down and found a tiny star. The star was twinkling softly and looked a bit sad. Luna gently picked it up and held it in her hands.

"Hello, little star," Luna said softly. "Why are you here in my garden?"

The star flickered and seemed to whisper, "I am lost. I fell from the sky and don't know how to get back."

Luna felt a pang of sympathy for the star. "Don't worry," she said with determination. "I will help you find your way back to the sky."

Luna knew she had to be brave and smart to help the star. She decided to follow the path through her garden, hoping it would lead them to a solution. As she walked, she talked to the star, learning about the night sky and all its wonders.

"Look," Luna pointed to the sky, "those are constellations. They are like pictures made from stars. Maybe we can find your home by looking at them."

The star sparkled brighter, feeling hopeful.

As they walked further, Luna saw a wise old owl perched on a tree branch. The owl's big, round eyes glowed in the dark.

"Hello, Owl," Luna greeted. "Can you help us? We need to find the star's way back to the sky."

The owl hooted softly. "Follow the North Star," he advised. "It always points the way."

Luna looked up and saw the North Star shining brightly. She knew they had to head north. "Thank you, Owl," she said, and they continued their journey.

They walked past the flowers and trees until they reached a bubbling stream.

Luna looked around and saw a frog sitting on a lily pad.

“Hello, Frog,” Luna said. “Can you tell us which way is north?”

The frog croaked and pointed with his little green finger. “Follow the stream. It flows to the north.”

Luna thanked the frog and followed the stream. As they walked, she taught the star new words. “This is water,” she said, pointing to the stream. “And those are rocks.” The star twinkled, happy to learn.

The stream led them to a tall hill. Luna knew they had to climb it to get a better view of the sky. She held the star tightly and began to climb. “Up we go,” Luna said, and the star glowed brighter.

At the top of the hill, they could see the entire sky. Luna spotted a shooting star. “Maybe it can help us,” she thought. She waved and called out, “Hello, Shooting Star! Can you help my friend find its way home?”

The shooting star zoomed closer and said, “You need to find the Milky Way. It’s the path all stars follow.”

Luna nodded and looked around. She saw a cloudy band of light in the sky. “That must be the Milky Way,” she said. “Let’s follow it.”

Holding the star close, Luna walked in the direction of the Milky Way. The night was getting deeper, but Luna was determined. She knew she had to be strong for her new friend.

They walked through a meadow filled with fireflies. Luna smiled and said, “These are fireflies. They light up like you, little star.”

The star twinkled, enjoying the fireflies’ company. As they continued, Luna saw a large, ancient tree with branches reaching up to the sky. She had an idea.

“Maybe if we climb the tree, you can get closer to the sky,” Luna suggested. The star flickered with excitement.

Luna climbed the tree carefully, holding the star. When they reached the highest branch, she lifted the star high above her head. “There, you’re almost home!” Luna said.

The star glowed brighter and brighter, and suddenly, it floated up from Luna’s

hands. It twinkled happily and started to rise toward the sky.

“Thank you, Luna,” the star whispered. “I will never forget you.”

Luna watched as the star joined its friends in the Milky Way. She felt a sense of pride and joy. She had helped her friend find its way home.

As Luna climbed down the tree and walked back to her garden, she looked up at the sky. The stars seemed to twinkle more brightly than ever before. Luna knew that she had made a special friend and learned so much along the way.

She whispered to the sky, “Goodnight, little star. Thank you for the adventure.”

Luna returned to her cozy bed, feeling happy and tired from her journey. As she drifted off to sleep, she dreamed of stars, constellations, and the magical night sky.

From that day on, every time Luna looked at the stars, she remembered her adventure with the lost star. She knew that even the smallest of friends could light up the darkest nights. And with a brave heart and kind spirit, anything was possible.

Comprehension questions

1. What did Luna find glowing among the flowers?

2. Which animals helped Luna, and what did each one tell her?

3. How did the little star finally get back to the sky?