**The Milky Way**

“Rise and shine!”, a melodious voice sang in Maries’ ear as she struggled to open her eyes from the deepest slumber, she had in quite some time.

“RISE AND SHINE!”, the voice still sweet-toned but the volume was definitely louder.

“Okay, okay I’m up”, mumbled the poor girl, rubbing her eyes, struggling to open them to the unusual blinding brightness in her room, un-aware of the surprise that awaited her.

As she opened her eyes, accustomed to the brightness now, she realized she wasn’t in her bedroom.

“Aaaaaa!”, Marie shrieked, all she could see was that her bedroom walls were gone and there was this blackness all around with little stars swindling around and auroras, moving like wind bringing color into the blackness almost like a galaxy. Scared, she tried to ran the other way, but as she turned, she bumped into a purple Furr and fell down into the pile of pillows which appeared out of nowhere.

Maries little heart was pounding faster than it had ever before, she scuffled through the pillows to get back on her feet, and that’s when she saw the purple Furr ball towering over her, just as their eyes met, both of them screeched at the top of their lungs.

“AAAAAAAAAA!”, Screamed Marie and started throwing pillows at the furry monster she believed it to be, hitting it right in the face.

“AAAAAAAAAA! Stop! Ouch, that hurts!”, the purple Furr ball groaned in desperation.

Recognizing the sweet melodious voice, Marie stopped her pillow ambush, and peeked from behind it batting her beautiful brown eyes, clutching onto the pillow with her dear little life. Something about this monster seemed familiar but she couldn’t point it out.

Her defender, raised his little purple furry paws up as a peace offering, and said, “hey, relax don’t be afraid, I'm Fuzzy, remember?”

“Fuzzy? like the fuzzy I had when I was a toddler and lost it?”, Marie answered and questioned at the same time, lowering her guard down.

“Well, duh, yes obviously”, Fuzzy rolled his eyes.

“Oh my god!” squealing with happiness, Maries rushed to hug her lost friend.

“Now, now, you’ll make me cry” sniffed Fuzzy hugging her back.

“This can’t be real”, came Maries muffled voice from beneath all that purple Furr.