

LOUISE

Louise's Starry Sharing



Louise, five, peers through the window; swirling stars giggle like painted whirlpools, and she wonders why.



Her paintbrush tugs Louise outside; stars lay
blankets. Louise brings crayons, generously
sharing colors with midnight friends.

Chapter 3



A sleepy star hops into Louise's pocket. She shares its light; the village wakes, smiling, making sky-full friends.

