

The Moon

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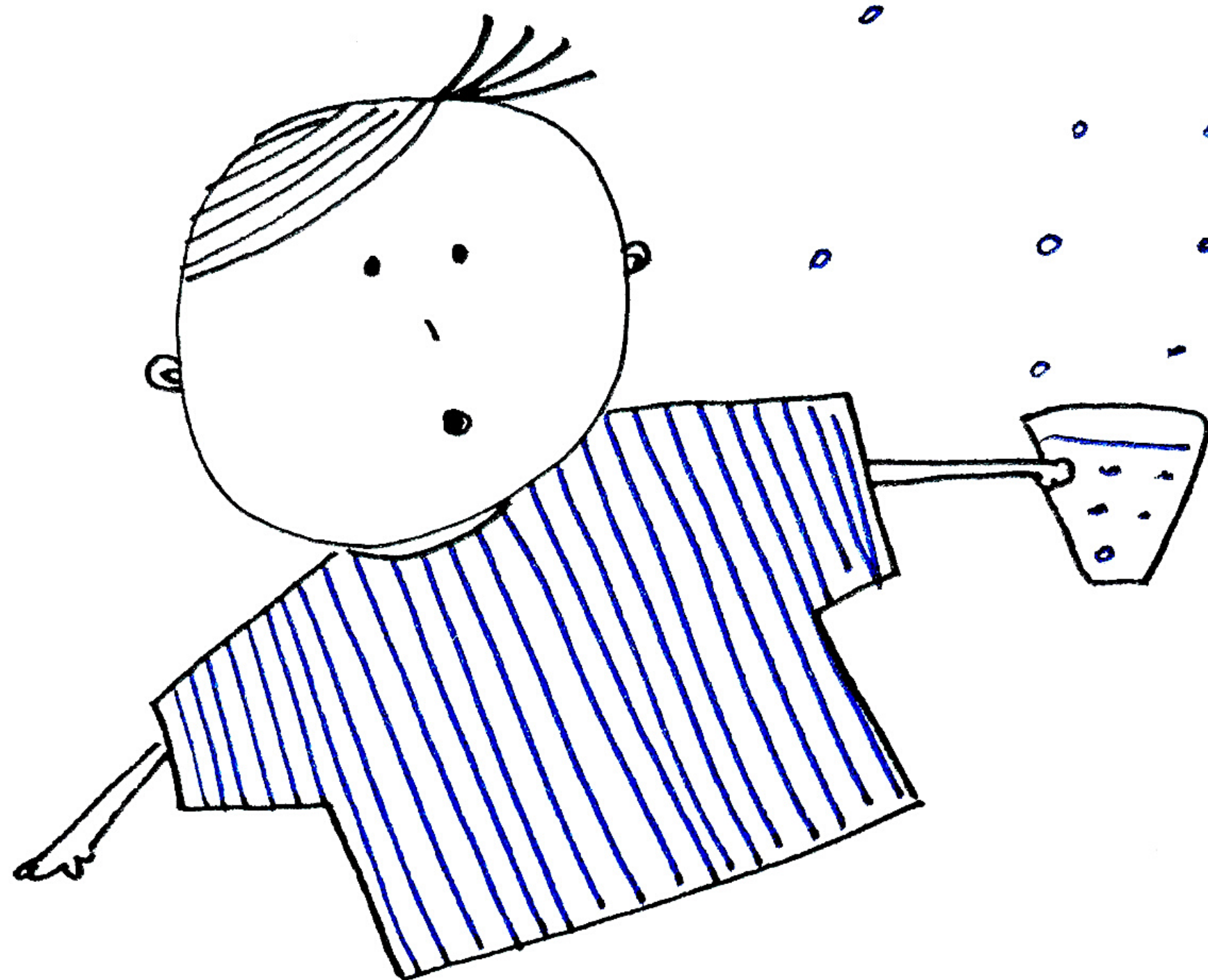
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Jasmin had a great idea
one day late in the afternoon;
“I am going to ask my friends
to travel with me to the moon!”



She went and asked John first,
but he refused because of his thirst.



Then she visited her neighbour Ana next.
She didn't have time
because she needed to text.

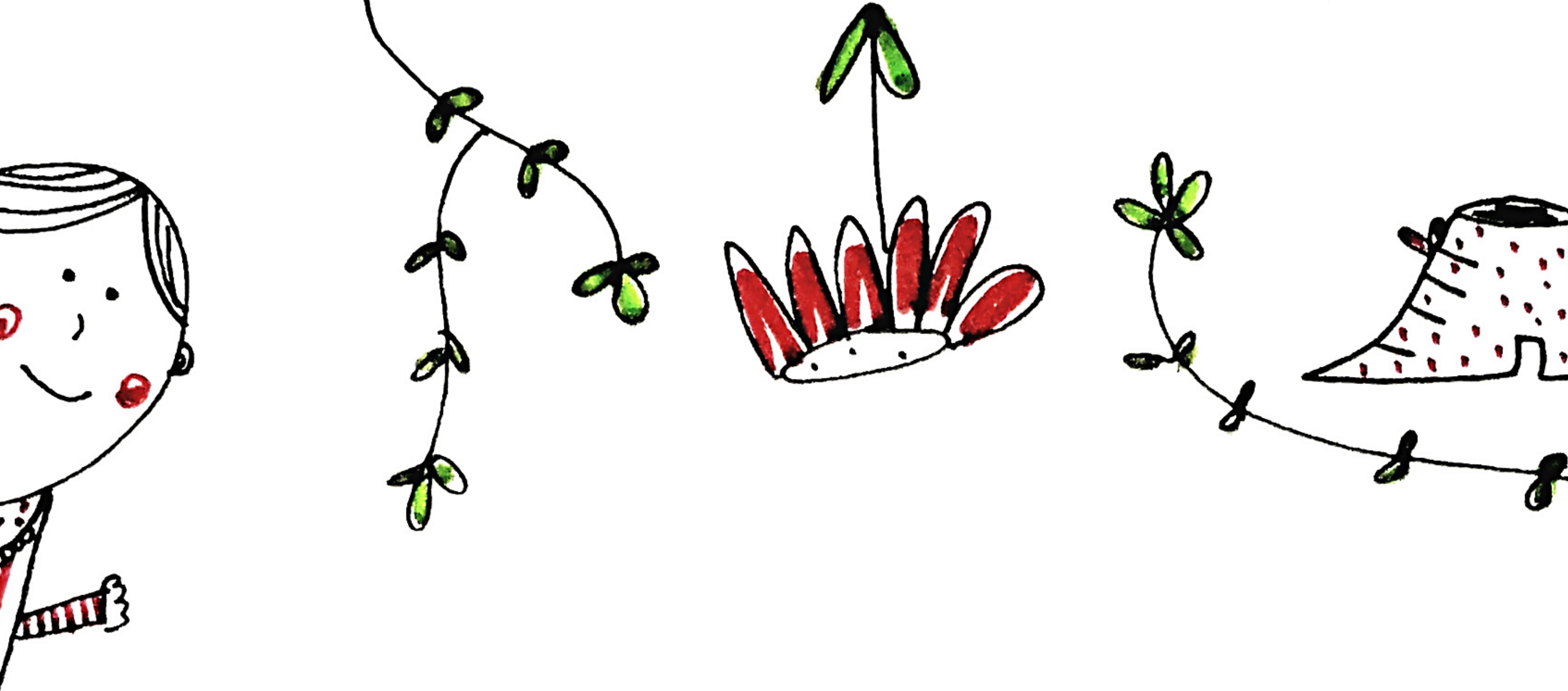


After that Jasmin called her classmate Grey,
who told her that the moon was far away.
Of course she knew it was far away,
but it is better to travel and explore,
wouldn't you say!

Everyone she asked refused
and rolled their eyes,
as if she was crazy
and she heard their sighs.

Now a bit worried,
she wondered who else to ask,
when she noticed a boy playing alone
holding a flask.

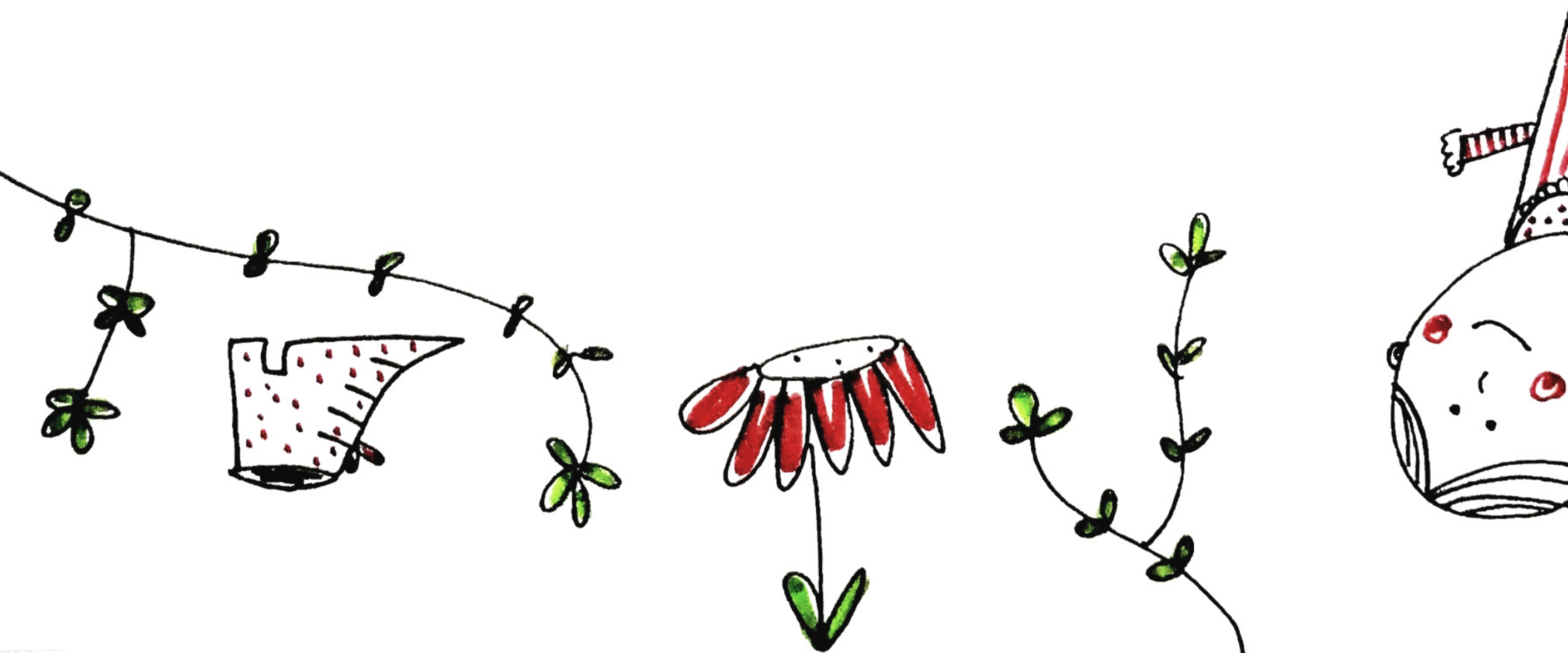




She ran and joined him with a smile
and started to jump
and dance around him
for a while.

Jasmin remembered him
from a week or two,
because he was the one
who had found her shoe.

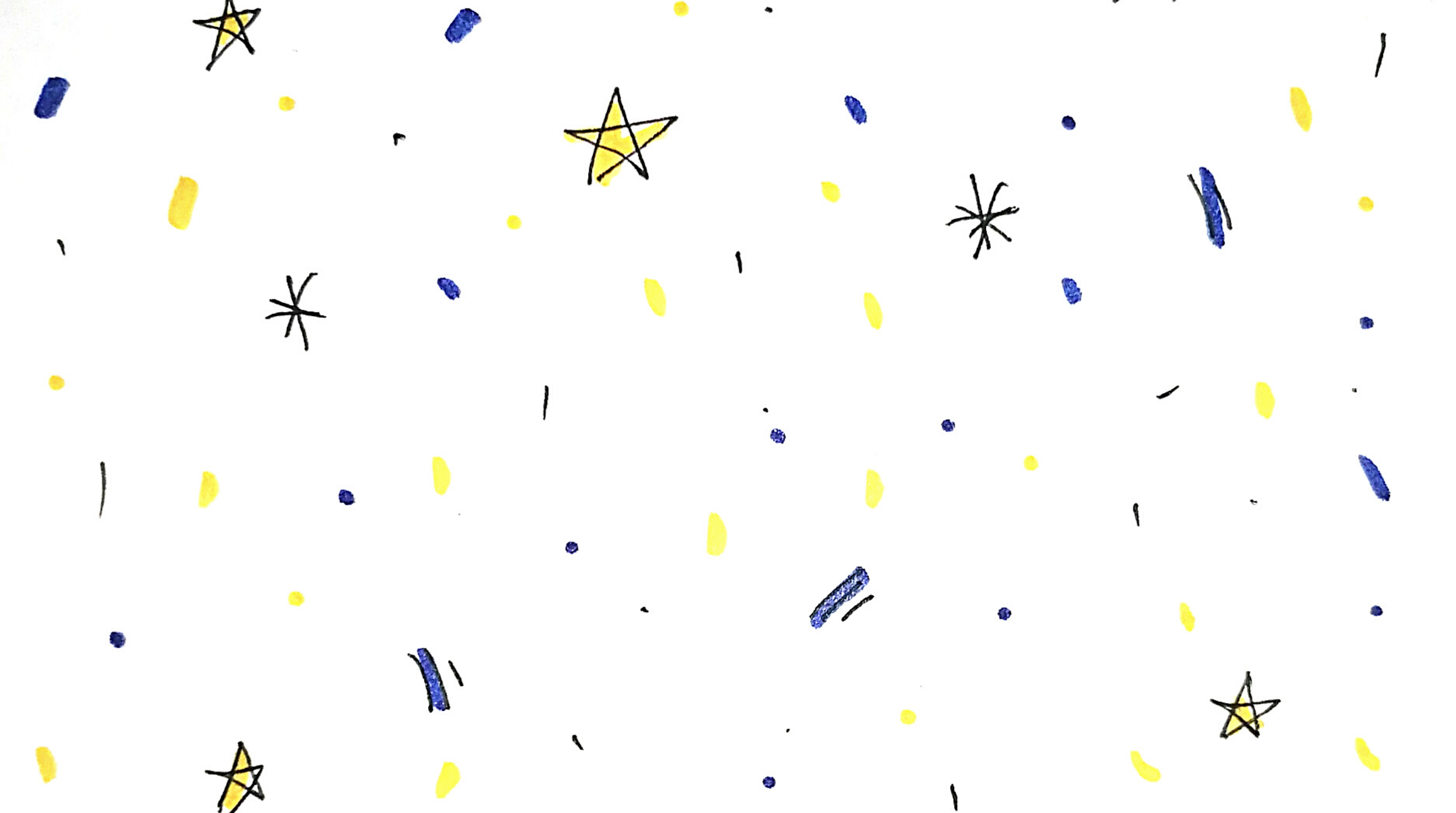
She was afraid to say a word,
blushed as he looked at her
and pretended to fly like a bird.





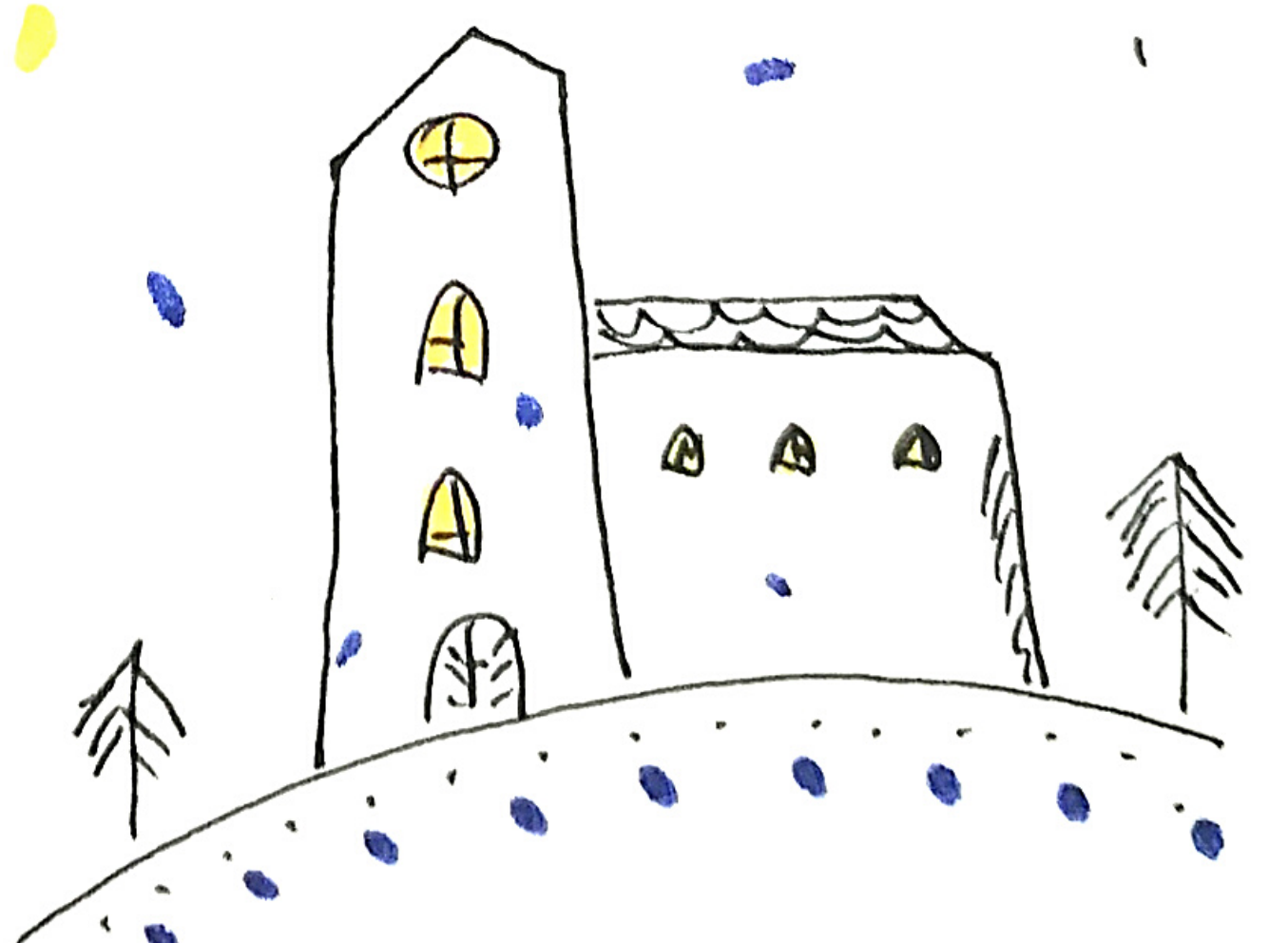

He watched her under his eye
without making a sound.
He heard her asking about
going to the moon
and then he uttered
while sitting on the ground:

“I would go with you to the moon
if you answer this:
When you are there,
who will you miss?”



She looked at him with her eyes open wide,
trying to hide tears on one cheek's side.
And then she said she didn't know and
looked at the stars starting to show.

“Would you not miss your mum and dad?”,
he asked and saw her looking very sad.



Jasmin looked at him
with her eyes full of tears
and said almost with fear:
“I do not have a mum or dad,
or anyone dear,
you see,
and no one would go,
that's why if I leave
no one will miss me!”





“You see” he said, “whenever I feel alone
and everyone has long gone,
I come out here and wait for you
hoping that you will notice me, too.
I would miss you if you go to the moon!
I miss you whenever you are not here,
I miss your smile and eyes so dear.

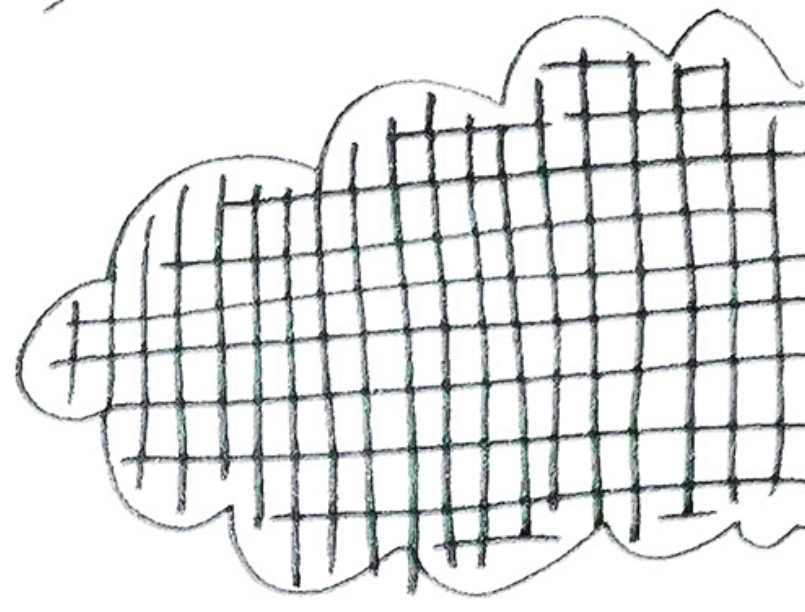
So sit down next to me and enjoy my tea.
We’ll just look at the stars, draw the moon
and you’ll see
that it is best for you to stay here with me!”

She sat quietly and suddenly felt warmth
around her heart,
for he reached for her arm
and showed her his book of art.
It was full of drawings of her on the moon,
Laughing and dancing and singing and
jumping from a dune.





And while they were looking at the moon
shining bright
It seemed to have winked
and wished them good night!



Moral of the story:

No matter how lonely or sad you are, or how silly your ideas may seem, there is always somebody who cares for you and supports you.