

Name \_\_\_\_\_



## The Moon's Night

Lena had always been a dreamer. She loved stargazing on warm summer nights, finding comfort in the vastness of the universe. Little did she know that one night, as she lay on her backyard lawn, her life would take a turn she could have never imagined.

As she stared up at the twinkling constellations, a small piece of paper fluttered down from the sky, landing softly beside her. Curiosity piqued, Lena picked it up and discovered it was a mysterious love letter, written in elegant, flowing script. It spoke of admiration from afar, the beauty of the stars reflecting her own, and a promise of more to come.

Lena's heart raced with a mix of excitement, curiosity, and hope. Who could have written this letter? And how did it find its way to her? The romantic and secretive nature of the message intrigued her, and she couldn't wait to uncover the identity of her secret admirer.

Over the next few days, Lena found herself daydreaming about the possibilities. She continued her nightly stargazing, hoping for another letter or a sign from the mysterious person who had captured her heart with words. Each night, the stars seemed to shine a little brighter, as if encouraging her to keep dreaming.

Then, one evening, as she lay on her lawn, a soft voice called out from the shadows, "Lena?" She turned to see a boy about her age, standing at the edge of her yard, holding another letter. His name was Ethan, a fellow stargazer who had been watching the night sky from his rooftop across the street.

Ethan explained how he had admired Lena from afar, their shared love for stargazing sparking his interest. He had written the letters, hoping to express his feelings in a way that reflected the beauty of their mutual passion. As they talked and laughed under the stars, a connection blossomed between them, deeper than Lena could have imagined.

Stargazing continued to play a pivotal role in their relationship. It became their special time to connect, share their dreams, and explore the universe together. The vastness of the sky mirrored the endless possibilities of their budding romance.

