

# THE STAR ON THE RUN



The Star On The Run

Written by Masooma Ahmad Zada

Illustrated by Sahel Mahmoodi and Masooma Ahmad Zada

A star on the tree  
So shiny and bright  
Was scared of the height  
So it ran from the light



But WHAT!!!  
How is the star here then?



## Flashback

A box on the floor  
A giggle and grin



Mom placed the star  
And magic began!



It wobbled and wiggled,  
Then Oh-No

**Down it fell  
Real Slow**



Say it with me  
Oh NOOOOO!!!

The cat came close  
With a playful paw  
Pushed the star  
Without a flaw





It rolled away into  
The snow,



A bird flew near  
So soft and low



The bird picked up the fallen star  
And flew so high  
But not too far...





The bird let it go  
The star fell low



“You know this one.”

off...

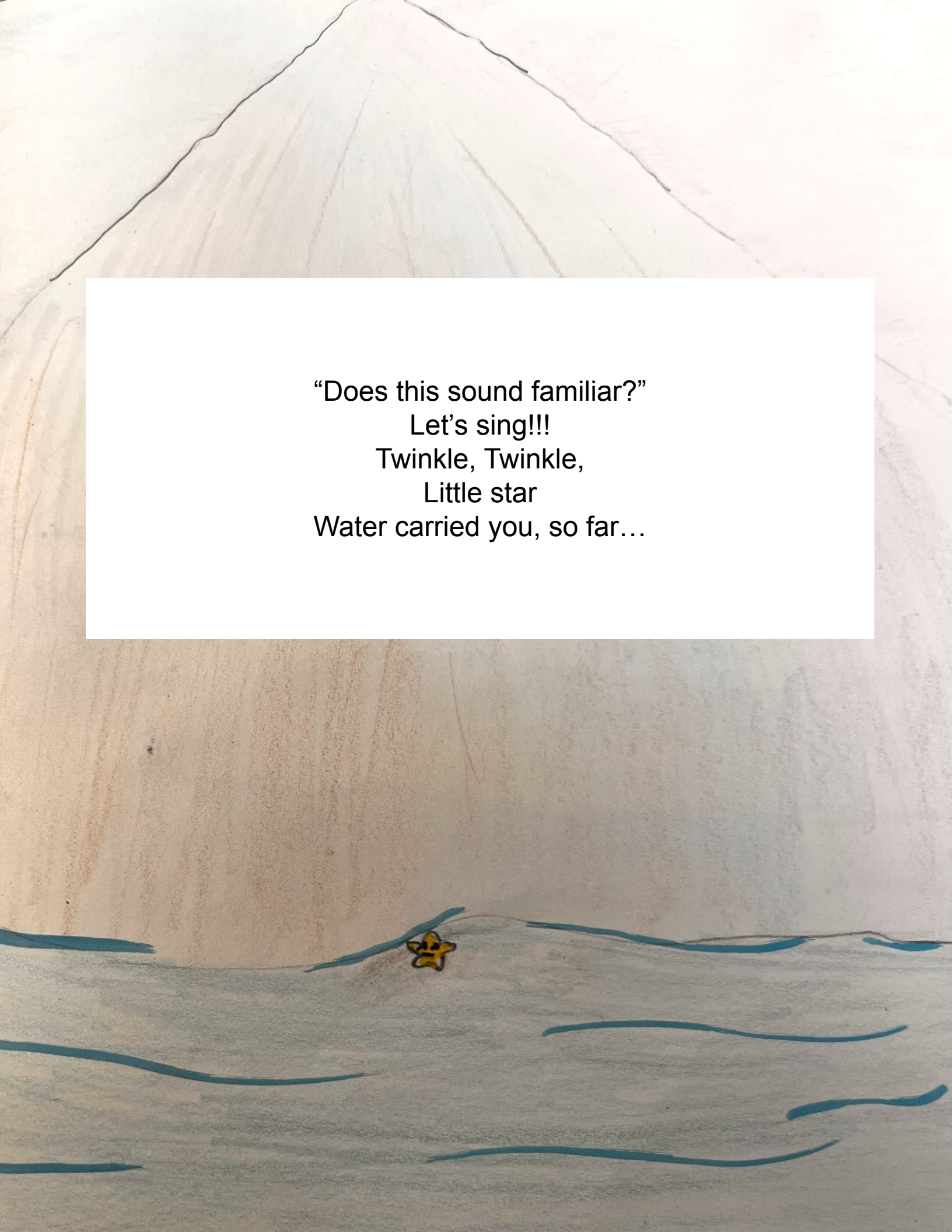
ouch...

aww...

“Splash.”

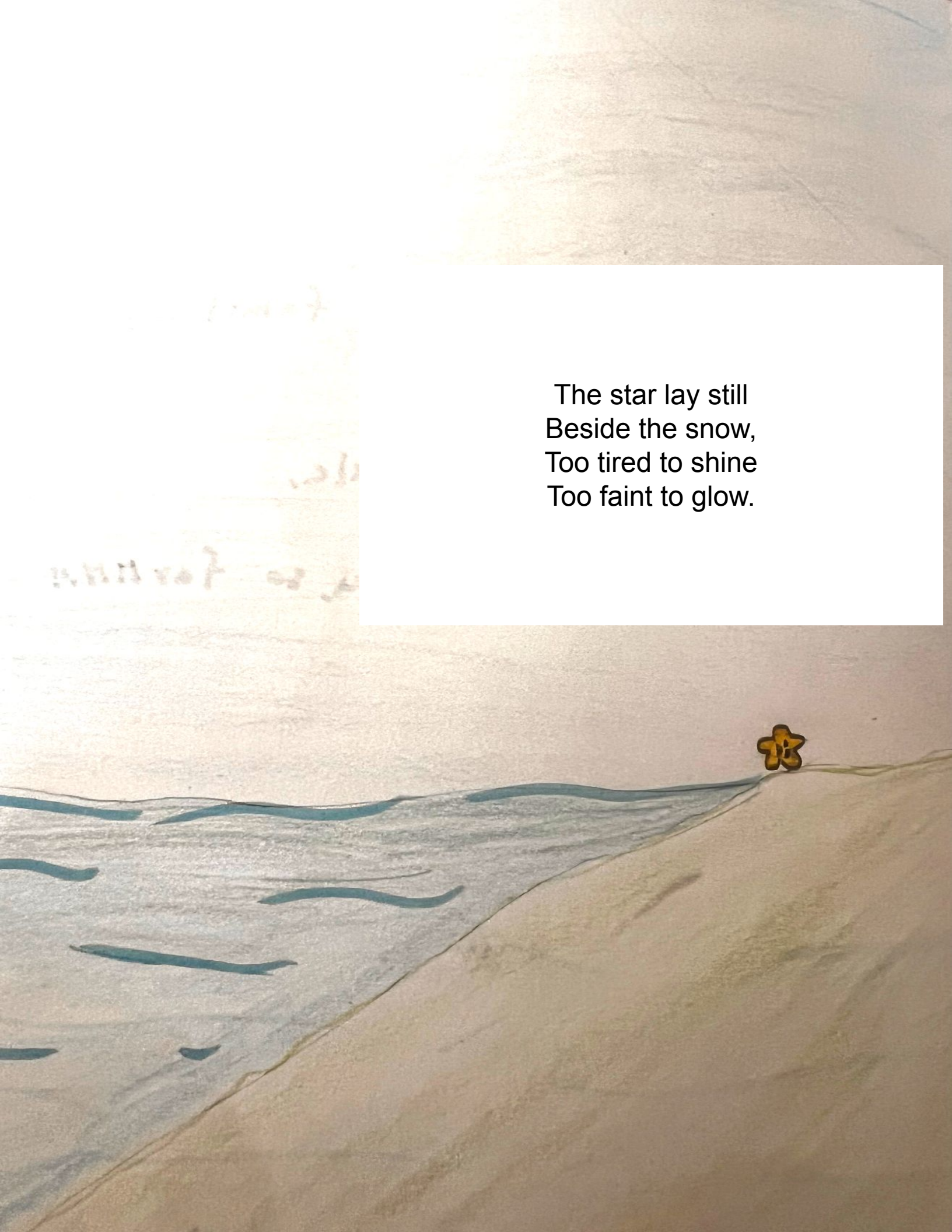







“Does this sound familiar?”  
Let’s sing!!!  
Twinkle, Twinkle,  
Little star  
Water carried you, so far...






The star lay still  
Beside the snow,  
Too tired to shine  
Too faint to glow.

A hand-drawn illustration of a brown squirrel with an orange belly, sitting on a grassy hill and looking over its back. A faint, swirling line in the sky suggests a squirrel's tail or a path. The background is a light, textured wash of colors.


A squirrel peeked - "what's that I see?  
A snack for lunch?  
Or weird debris?"



A watercolor illustration of a tree with a white text box. The tree is drawn with brown and reddish-brown watercolor washes, showing its trunk and branches. The background is a light, textured wash of yellow and grey. A white rectangular box is placed over the middle of the image, containing the text "He climbed the tree With care and speed".

He climbed the tree  
With care and speed






But oops! The star  
Fell down indeed!







A child with brown hair, wearing an orange jacket, dark pants, and grey boots, is running on a snowy field. The child's arms are raised in excitement. To the left, a small yellow star-shaped object is in the air, with blue motion lines trailing behind it. The background features a large, brown, leafless tree on the left and a small, brown, pointed object on the ground. The sky is a pale, hazy blue.

The kids played catch  
With snowy cheer,  
The star flew in  
A bright surprise is near!

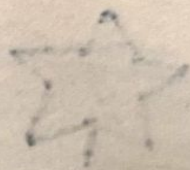


The kids both gasped,  
Eyes big and wide  
The little star was beside!!





Whoooooosh...  
(wind blow)





The star returned  
So brave and bright-  
It twinkles now  
Each Christmas night.





THE

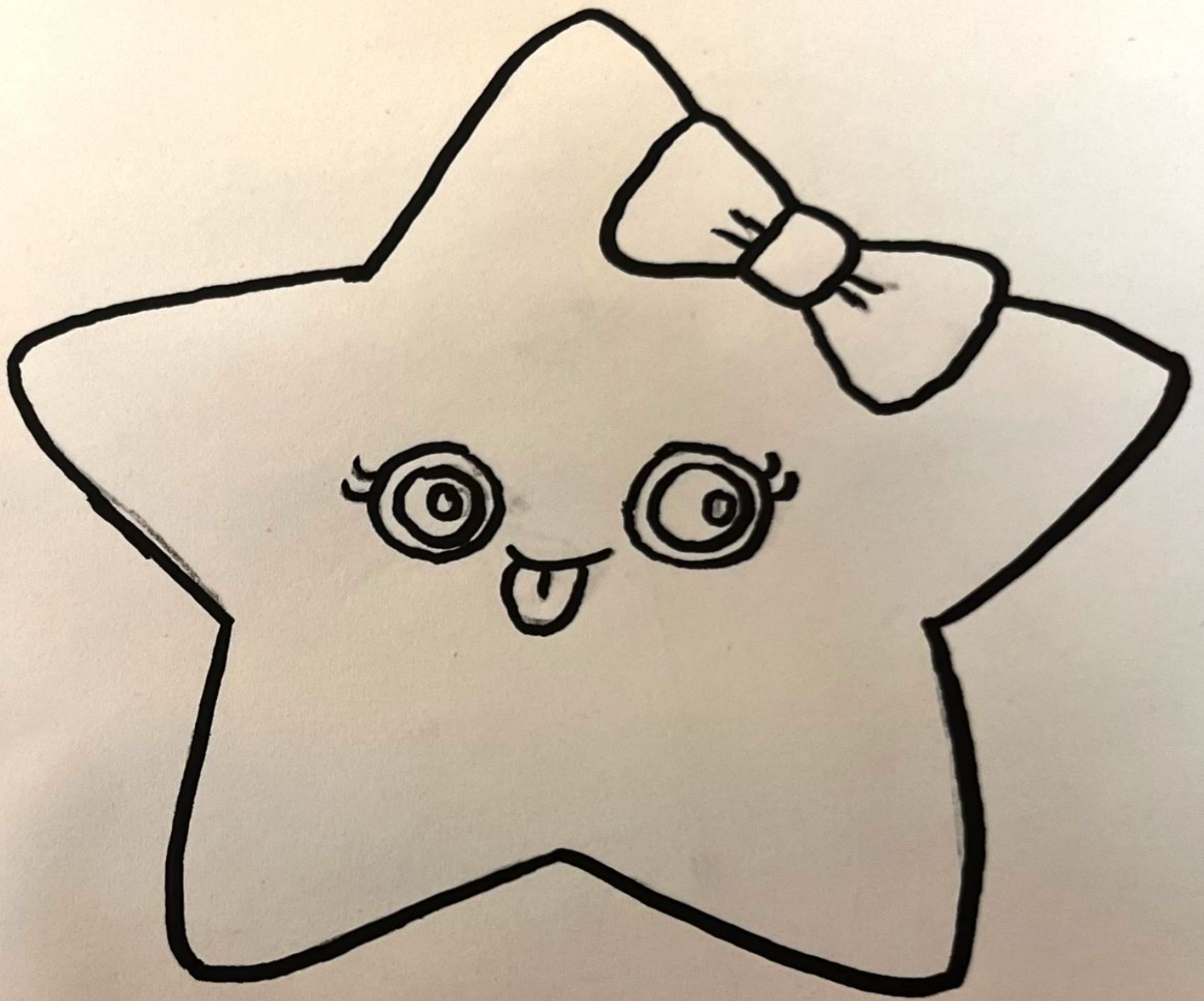
END







**How would you color the star?**





# About the Author

Hi, I am Masooma!

I wrote this story for little stars everywhere to remind you that even if you fall, you can always shine again.

It is okay to be scared.





Uh-Oh!!  
The star fell off the  
tree.

Where did it go?  
Who will find it?  
Will it EVER shine  
again?