

Excerpts from
Magic Moon: A Young Boy's Journey
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Summoning all his courage, he looked up. Magic Moon loomed brightly overhead...

Suddenly, Magic Moon opened his eyes and gazed down at the boy.

“What have you come to ask me, boy?” boomed Magic Moon.

The boy trembled and bravely stammered, “Uh...uh...sir, if you please...uh...”

“Well, what is it, boy?” thundered Magic Moon. “I haven’t got all night!”

Magic Moon chuckled at his own joke. “Good one, don’t you think?”

“Yes, very clever,” replied the boy. He clasped his hands together to keep them from shaking. “What I wanted to ask, was, I know you help find lost things that are precious.”

“This is so,” answered Magic Moon. “What lost precious item do you need to find? Your favorite toy? Your gold coin?”

“No,” replied the boy. “I ask for my younger sister. She lost her dolly and can’t find it anywhere. She has been crying for days now. Please help her!”

“Ah,” Magic Moon said, thoughtfully. “You do not ask for yourself, but for your sister. Very well...”