



The Wishing Star

By Nita Lesley

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MEET THE FLUTTERBYS

The Flutterbys are four friendly Butterflies who live in Flutterby Meadow. They love to explore, play and help their meadow friends. Bringing kindness, curiosity and a sprinkle of fluttery fun to every day.

Bold Red Ruby is full of energy and always ready to take the lead.

Sweet Pink Rosie is full of big ideas and endless excitement.

Thoughtful Bue Benny loves to figure things out.

Playful Orange Ollie, a mischief-maker, keeps everyone laughing with his playful ways.

Together the Flutterbys make the meadow a brighter, happier place, one flutter at a time.





One Quiet evening in Flutterby Meadow, the sky twinkled with stars as the Flutterbys fluttered beneath the moonlight. Ruby, Rosie, Benny and Ollie danced through the warm night air, their wings shimmering like tiny lanterns. "This is the perfect night for an adventure." Ollie chirped, twirling midair.

Rosie gasped and pointed. "Look! A shooting star!"

A bright streak of light zipped across the sky, but instead of disappearing, it kept falling...and falling... and....

SPLASH



The Flutterbys raced toward the sound and found a tiny, glowing star... stuck in a puddle!

Benny tilted his head. "That's not where stars belong."
The little star flickered weakly. "Oh dear... I was in such a hurry to grant wishes that I lost my way. Now I'm stuck, and I can't get back to the sky!"

Ruby puffed up her wings. "Don't worry, little star. We'll help you get home."

"But how?" Rosie asked.

Benny tapped his chin. "Maybe the moon will know what to do."

And so, the Flutterbys set off on a nighttime adventure.



- The Flutterbys flapped up high where the great silvery moon smiled down at them.
- "Hello dear Flutterbys," the moon said warmly. "Why are you flying so late?"
- We need to help a lost wishing star." Rosie explained. "How do we send it back to the sky?"
- The moon hummed. "Hmm...Wishing strs need a little magic to rise again. You'll need a special kind of wish - one filled with friendship and joy."
- The Flutterbys glanced at one another. "Where do we find that?" Ruby asked.
 - "Try asking the clouds." The moon suggested.



- The Flutterbys fluttered through the sky until they found a group of puffy clouds drifting lazily.
- "Excuse us." Benny called. "Do you know how to life a fallen wishing star?"
- One cloud yawned. "Hmm... wishes need happy tears and light laughter to fly. Maybe try something fun"
 "Something fun?" Ollied grinned. "Oh, I know fun!"
 The clouds chuckled. "That's a good start."
 But the wishing star was still stuck in the puddle.
 Rosie frowned. "Maybe we need more fun"
 "Then let's ask the owls" Benny suggested. "They know all about the night sky."



The Flutterbys flew toward the great oak tree, where two wise owls blinked down at them.

"Flutterbys. What brings you out at this hour?" one owl hooted.

"We need to send a Wishing Star home." Ruby explained. The owls nodded. "Ahh, Wishing Stars need laughter, love and a little spark. Have you tried making a wish together?"

The Flutterbys wings fluttered excitedly.

"That's it! A wish filled with friendship and fun."



The Flutterbys gathered around the little star, their wings shimmering as they closed their eyes and made a wish together.

'We wish for our little star to rise,
Back to the magic of the midnight skies.
With joy, with laughter, with fluttering light.
Let it shine again so big and bright.'

The moment they finished, something magical happened!



The star flickered...then twinkled...then...ZOOM!!
With a soft whoosh, it floated out of the puddle and rose higher and higher, sparkling like a tiny firework.
"It's working!" Rosie cheered.

The owls hooted in delight. The clouds swirled happily. The moon beamed with pride.

The Wishing Star glowed brighter than ever, twinkling a final 'thank you' before rushing back into the night sky.

Ollie clapped. "That was the best wish ever!"

Benny nodded. "Because we made it together."



As the Flutterbys fluttered back to their favourite flower, they saw a new twinkle in the sky - the little star, now shining with all its might.

Rosie smiled. "And now we have a Wishing Star of our very own."

And with hearts full of magic, the Flutterbys drifted into a dreamy, starry sleep.

THE END

FUN FACTS about Stars

- 1. * Stars are giant balls of glowing gas—mostly hydrogen and helium—burning far, far away!
- 2. * The closest star to Earth is our very own Sun!
- 3. When a star twinkles, it's because Earth's atmosphere is wobbling the light—like a watery reflection.
- 4. * Stars come in different colors, from blue (the hottest) to red (the coolest).
- 5. If you make a wish on a shooting star, just remember it's really a space sparkle zooming past!

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Happy Fluttering

Nita Lesley

