

EXCERPT

MAGIC MOON: SISTER'S TURN

By Shirley Moulton, M.S.

Illustrated by Marilyn Whitchurch

...After she finished eating, she tugged her mittens back on, stood up, put her hands on her hips and yelled, “Hey, Mr. Magic Moon! Hellooooooo? I’m tired and cold! I just hiked up this enormous mountain in snow, and I’m freezing to death! Where are you? Why do I have to hike all the way up the mountain in snow just to ask you two questions?”

Then she heard a sound that made her heart thump hard. “Grrrrrrrr...!”

The little girl gasped! What was that noise? She looked around. It sounded like Brown Bear, who used to roam these mountains. Brown Bear had bitten a young man on his arm a couple of years ago.

The little girl knew she had heard a growl, but she couldn’t see anything. “I’m losing my mind!” she declared.

Then the little girl started shaking with fright. She had to get out of there! She had to run home!

Suddenly, the moon turned around!

The little girl shrieked!

“Ahhhhh, mmmmm....” Magic Moon murmured. He yawned and blinked his huge eyes.

“Who woke me from my nap?” he grumbled.

“I did!” the little girl replied indignantly. “I’ve been waiting here freezing, for *hours!*”