

## Star in the jar

My little brother loved his new treasure. He put it in a jar and carried it everywhere. It was shiny, golden and magical.

We asked the unicorn if it was hers but she swayed her head soundly. We asked the princess but she swayed her head side to side. We asked Mickey Mouse but he moved his head magically. The boys get amazed with his new sparkling star.

It was as shiny ~~star~~ as a polished trophy. After lunch the star started to glow in the pitch black dark.

The sky was as black as a bat covered in soot, sat in the middle of a witches hat. The stars shone in the sky twinkling, twinkling, glittering and incredibly shiny. "Look little star there's a message in the sky about you. It looks as shiny as a sequin." The boy said to the stars.

We tried climbing the Stone Sphinx, jumping on a bouncy castle and climbed a tree as high as the sky. Then the sky began to whizz! pop! bang! And the stars joined together and made a long whizzing, gizzing, speal, silver chain. All the way to our back garden.

The little brother gets extremely ~~sc~~ astounded until he realised he hadn't lose his friend he had made a forever friend who will twinkle him to sleep every night.

Good night Star!

● A good story LOV