

Name: \_\_\_\_\_

# The Strange Star

by Anita N. Amin



Rosie loved watching the night sky. It shined with so many stars.

Sometimes, she would climb onto Papa's shoulders. She'd feel like a princess, sitting closer to those stars.

One afternoon, Papa said, "We're going to the beach! Won't that be fun?"

Rosie wasn't sure. "Will my stars be there, too?"

"Maybe," Papa said.

So they went to the beach. But it was foggy that night – no stars in sight.

"Let's see what happens tomorrow," Papa said.

"Okay..." Rosie frowned.

The next morning, they went back to the beach and Rosie gathered seashells.

Rosie found something strange. It looked like a big, orange, bumpy star. Had it fallen from the sky? And why wasn't it glowing?

"It's not a star." Papa smiled. "It's a starfish. It lives in the ocean."

Rosie put the starfish in the ocean. They watched the waves wash it back home.

Then Rosie looked for more starfish. She liked stars AND starfish.

