

Brother^{5/6T} Moon

Written by Maree McCarthy Yoelu, illustrated by Samantha Fry

Sakchyam

The moon was stirring into my soul like I was some creature from space. It guided me through the forest. The moon is like a blessing in disguise that watches over me everyday and guides me through my fear of the dark.

Leron

The moon shines bright like a diamond, as it is drifting across the appealing night sky and it brightens all the dark shadows until the bright blue sky appears.

Philip

The moon brightens to light any danger and I look forward to go through the trees where my moon guides me. "Life is a journey", my grandfather told me. "There will always be a path to a life of gold". Now my grandfather is up there, shining brightly, following and guiding me. I will never give up finding my treasure until a cow flies over the moon.

Oliver

The moon brightens on our precious lands of acres. The crystal ball glimmers from afar, to take care of our land from darkness. Exquisite look of our round dotted moon comes daily to show us why it's our source of light.

Sherilyn

Outside in the dark sky the moon and stars give me light to see and fill my eyes. Always by my side, it helps me by shining on my destination. Everywhere I go when it's night time the moon shines bright for me just like the sun. The moon is helpful just like a friend. It is just like a guiding light for me. The moon is always helpful and beautiful.

Nouha

The moon is a blessing in disguise, while it always changes the mood. It's so quiet you can hear a pin drop. The moon's stardusted rays come through my window as I lay on my bed. It's confident and always shines its brightest like an actor. The moon has a heart of gold, sharing its light with the world.

Mikhail

"Oh the moon, the moon. When I come out it looks as if you're watching over me as I can feel you're coming close to me. As I walk over it feels as if a companion is walking with me. When I go it shines a path for me to follow. As I go I feel it whispers at me. When I go I want to come back.

Samantha

The dark night and the bright moon. The stars fill the space and my eyes. The full moon guiding me through the grass. I wish the night would stay. A storm is brewing. The clouds cover the view, and water falls from the sky. Still the moon shines.

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Annabel

The moon is a shining pearl watching over the sleepy town. Brother moon helps me break the ice when times are hard. The moon's light reflects on the oceans' water. The breeze at night is crisp and cold. But the moon bathes me in its comforting light. Brother moon helps me stay alert and calm. The moon shows what dangers await me.

Victoria

The moon jumped brightly as if it had borrowed light from the sun. The moon is a friend that keeps me safe as the mysterious creatures hunt for prey. The moon's presence was oddly comfortable, I feel safe in the moon's peaceful gaze. I break the ice when I walk with the moon. The moon is a friend with a heart of gold.

Aleyah

A storm is brewing, the night was dark and gloomy. The moon has risen and it watches over me. I sleep through the night and the moon is my light of the dark. Street lights turn on, fireflies are outside my window. I wish one day to walk on the moon, but under the weather it hides the moon and constellations glow.

Olly

I love the moon it is so cool that it can reflect on the water when I'm sad, mad or happy. The moon gives me light and joy and I hope the moon never leaves me.

Giuliana

The moon is gloomy and bright. It shines and glows in the night. The storm is brewing while the moon is shining. My room is dark at night the moon is my night light. The moon is my companion. It keeps me safe at night. I'm on cloud nine when I am with the moon

Zand

Brother moon is a light beam for the world. The sparkles shimmer over the sea filled with peace. The moon rests and watches over us on clouds of enormous portions of fluff and cotton. Brother moon reflects all dangers no matter, trees, waters, land. Darkness drifts away as brother moon comes out to play.

Bonnie

Feeling under the weather, I looked out my window to see the beautiful moon, painting every dark corner with its light. It was like a lamp in a dark room, I went outside to get a closer look, feeling like I was on cloud nine when its gorgeous silver gaze set upon me. Constantly admiring as it quietly peeked through the heavy clouds.



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Nicholas

The moon is like my father helping me find my way. It is on a rooftop. I see the moon shining down on me while the waves crash below while I stare at the shining stars. When I go swimming at night the moon helps me see dangers. Anywhere I go the moon follows me and helps me find my way.

Khalid

The moon is my heart. It is a blessing in disguise and I will love it with all my being. The moon is with me at night. It shines as if it were my light. The moon is there to comfort me. The moon is with me at my bad times. The moon is with me at my good times. The moon using it's sleep dust at night, the secret to my sleep.

Efe

The moon is like a night lamp that guides me through the dark. It protects me with it's shiny light while I sleep. The moon's shiny light helps me see all the animals in the dark. The moon helps me see all the creatures in the ocean with It's light.

Sasha

Out on a boat watching the gleaming moon and the shimmering waves, the midnight gloom was as if I can see an illusion of a bright, glimmering pearl floating above the fluffy clouds. My mother tells me a story about a story of a big white ball in the sky. The sky filled with a glittery gloom which was descending in the water.

Izabella

The moon looks down at me whenever I feel under the weather reminding me that life is a journey. The moon's gaze lights up my heart even through the ups and downs. The moon its light guides me through the night even when a storm is brewing. The moon its bright light burns into my hearty telling me I have a heart of gold.

Aisha

Out in my backyard sitting on a tree watching the moon in the dark sky.
Looking at the waves shine below the moon. Oh how beautiful it is watching the view. The way the moon hides behind the clouds like a shy person in a crowd.
Under the weather rain drops fall on my head, the cold breeze makes me feel alive like the moon shining in the dark sky.

Olivia

The moon once whispered to me one night, "Keep your chin up." I thought I was going crazy. I looked to the sky and saw only the twinkling stars and the moon. It was a peaceful night and I was hunting for food. I heard a voice again. This time it said, "Life is a journey." I looked up and saw the moon looking down on me and it made a feel strong.