Moon Girl

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Leila loved
bright colours.

But she wasn't so keen on the dark.

You couldn't see **anything** in the dark...

Could you?

When Leila looked up at the moon, she was sure she could see a girl's face peering down at her.

The girl in the moon waved at Leila.
Leila waved back.

Then MOON GIRL

flew
down

to sit on Leila's windowsill.

Her face was bright and round,
and in her hand she had a paintbrush.

As Leila watched, MOON GIRL splashed some paint onto a branch.

It **glowed** in the darkness.

'Can I try?' asked Leila.