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Opening extract from

Cosmic Disco

Written by

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Published by

Frances Lincoln Children's Books

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To Kalera and Marcus
and to Lesley and Yansan,
may you find the stars within yourselves.

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First published in Great Britain in 2013 by
Frances Lincoln Children's Books,
74-77 White Lion Street, London N1 9PF
www.franceslincoln.com

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Saffron House, 6-10 Kirby Street, London EC1N 8TS.

A catalogue record for this book is available from the British Library.

ISBN 978-1-84780-398-6

Set in Warnock Pro

Printed in UK

1 3 5 7 9 8 6 4 2

What Am I?

The gleam within the dream
The ear within the song
The germ within the seed
The eye within the storm

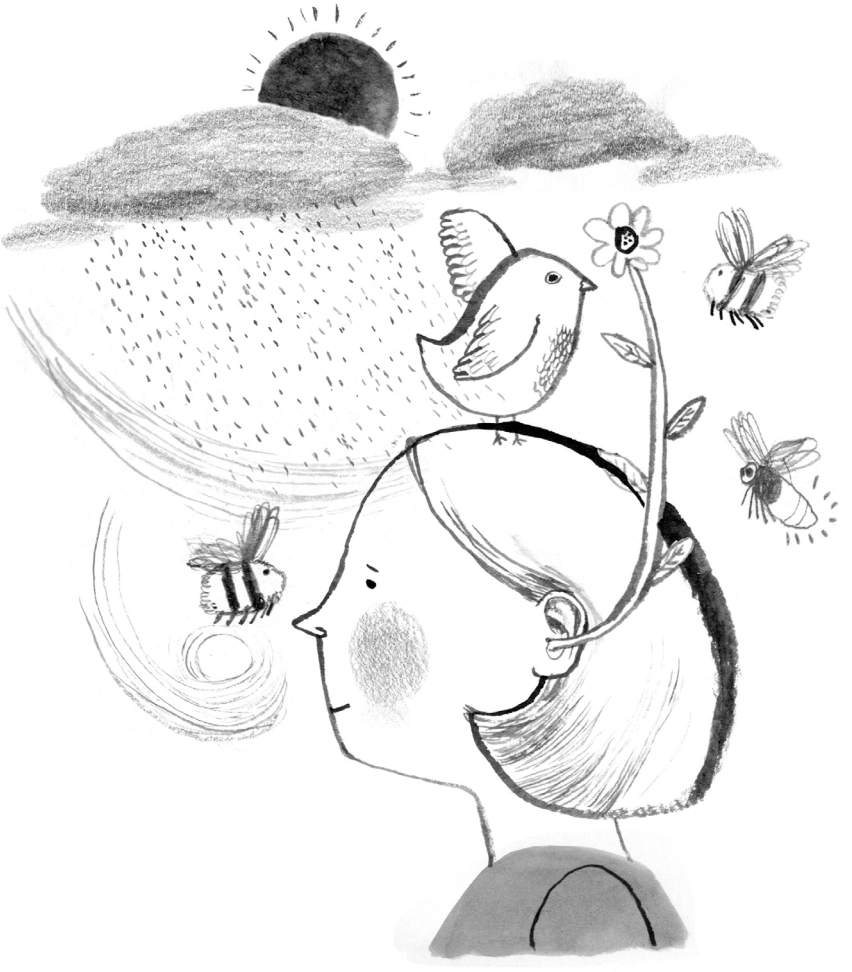
I don't hang around long

A touch of a brain-breeze
A glimpse of a bee's knee
A thought on the wing
A firefly's glow

I make a small light wherever I go

I can come in the sun
I can come in the rain
I can come when you're
Simply gazing from a train

I unlock your creation
My name? *Idea*



Sun, You're a Star

Millions
billions
trillions of stars –
all keeping
their distance

Only you, Sun,
came with your
shimmering dance –
cutting a yellow path
through the dark

My kind of star
cheering us with your glitz
Your autograph –
a flourish of sunbeams
across our skin.


Sun

Sky-Artist

Is there no end, Sky-Artist,
to your endless cloud sketches?

Each time I blink you change shape –
a bevy of bears
an army of elephants
a shoal of fish turning sheep

Himalayan pile-ups
so high and deep
we roll in the waves
of a great sea-blanket

Then in a sunny
change of mood
you wipe your canvas
down to its own sky-blue

Soon palaces are floating over me –
a whale lying on a cushiony throne.
Why not a small cloud-dog
to follow me home?

