

★ A Star Named Nushi

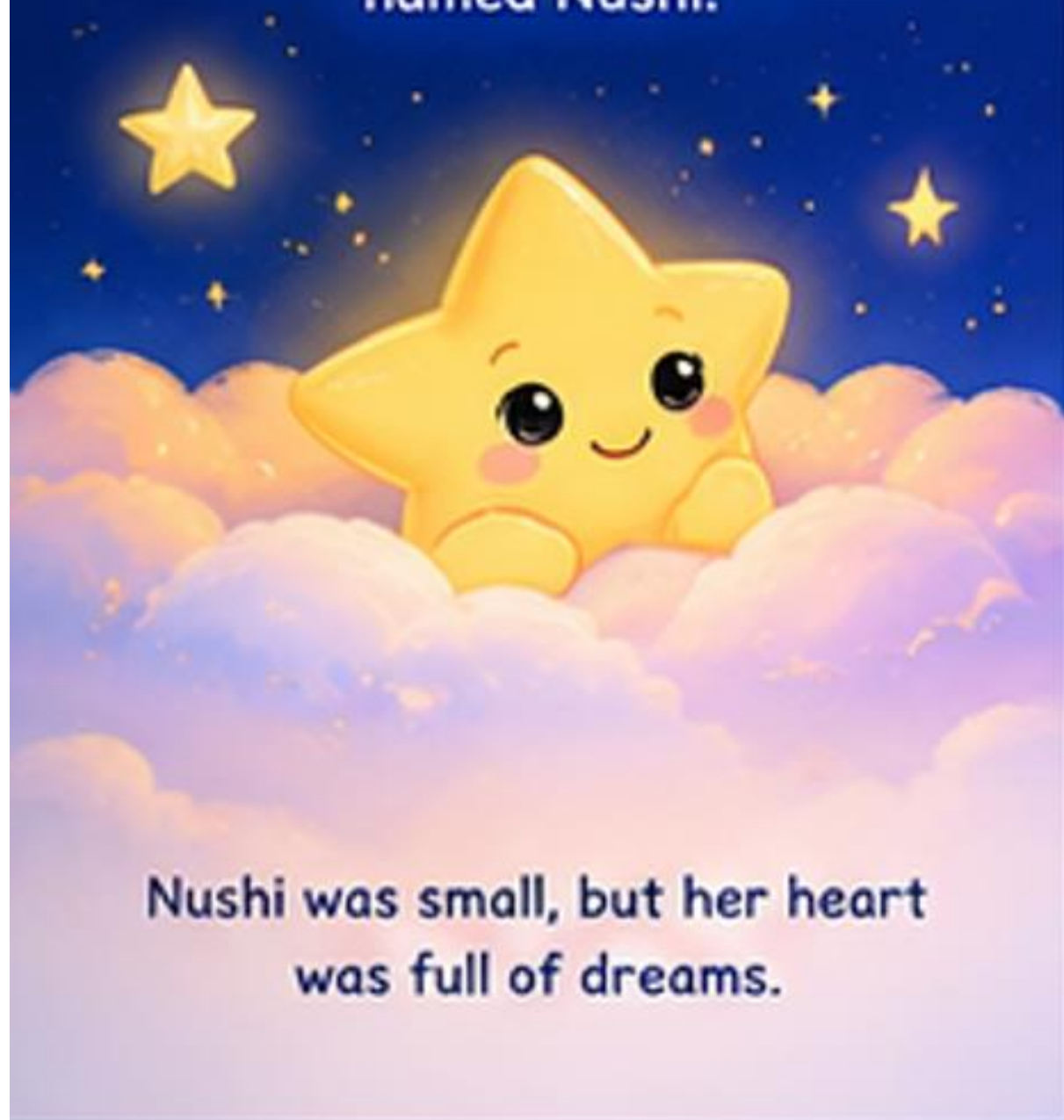
A little star, a big sky,
and a special place.



A Bedtime Story

2

High up in the sky, in a sparkly
star cloud, lived a little star
named Nushi.



Nushi was small, but her heart
was full of dreams.

3

One night, Nushi looked down
at the world below.



She wondered, "Where do I belong?
What is my special place?"

4

Nushi asked the Moon,
"Where should I go?"



The Moon smiled and said,
"Follow your light, little one.
You will find your place."

5

Nushi met a kind Wind,
who swirled around her.



"You are special," said the Wind.
"Just keep shining!"

6

Next, Nushi met a gentle Cloud.



"You are bright and beautiful,"
said the Cloud.

"Your light makes the sky happier."

7

Nushi felt a little braver now.
She floated higher and higher.



But still, she wasn't sure
where she truly belonged.

8

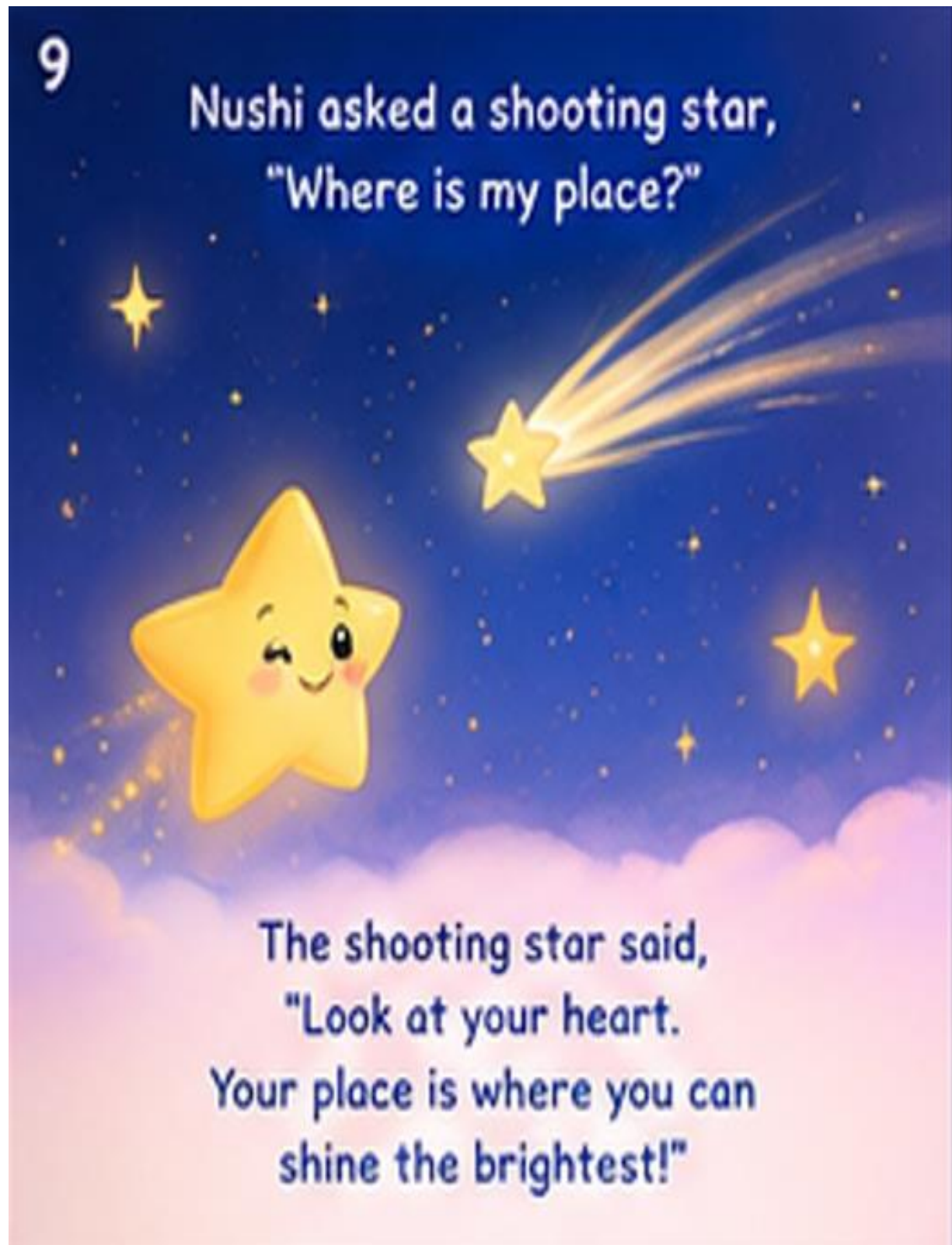
She saw other stars in the sky.



They all had their own places.
Some were big, some were small,
but each one shone in its own way.

9

Nushi asked a shooting star,
"Where is my place?"



The shooting star said,
"Look at your heart.
Your place is where you can
shine the brightest!"

10

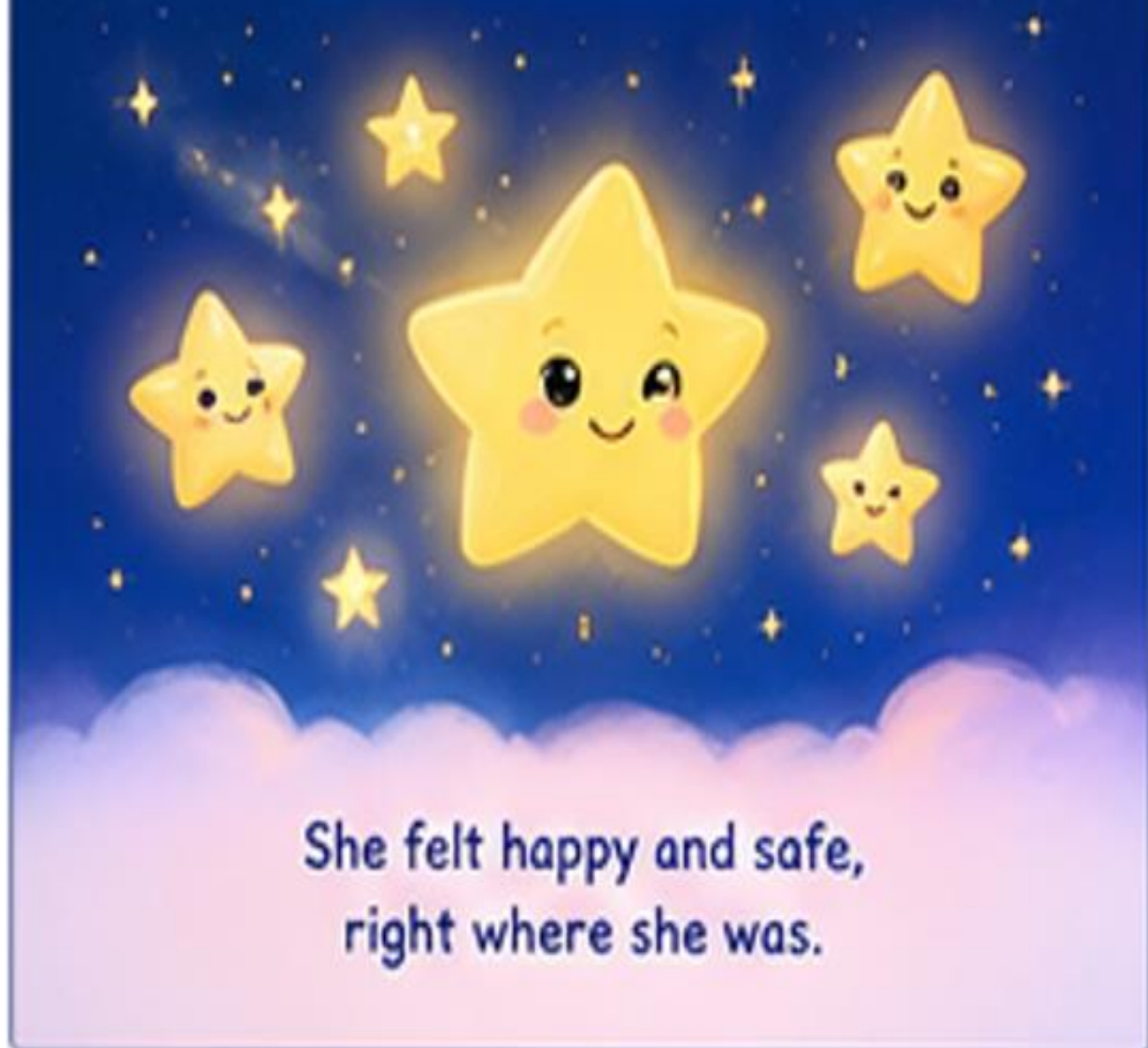
Nushi looked around and saw
the beautiful night sky.

The background of the page is a night sky illustration. It features a dark blue sky filled with numerous small, twinkling stars. A prominent yellow crescent moon is positioned in the upper right quadrant. Below the sky, a dark silhouette of a landscape is visible, including rolling hills and several trees. At the bottom of the page, there is a large, soft, white, cloud-like shape that serves as a backdrop for the concluding text.

Then she realized...
there wasn't just one place.
There were many beautiful places
for a little star like her.

11

Nushi chose to be a part of
the evening sky, where the stars
look like a big, happy family.



She felt happy and safe,
right where she was.

12

Every night, Nushi twinkled
with joy, lighting up the sky
for the little children below.



Her light said, "You are loved.
You are special. You are enough."

13

Nushi made new friends —
the stars, the moon, and the clouds.
Together, they painted the sky
with love and light.



And Nushi knew...
this was her place.

14

Sometimes, Nushi still felt curious.



But now she knew,
no matter where she goes,
her light will always shine.

15

And so, Nushi kept shining,
night after night...



...because she had found
her place.

16

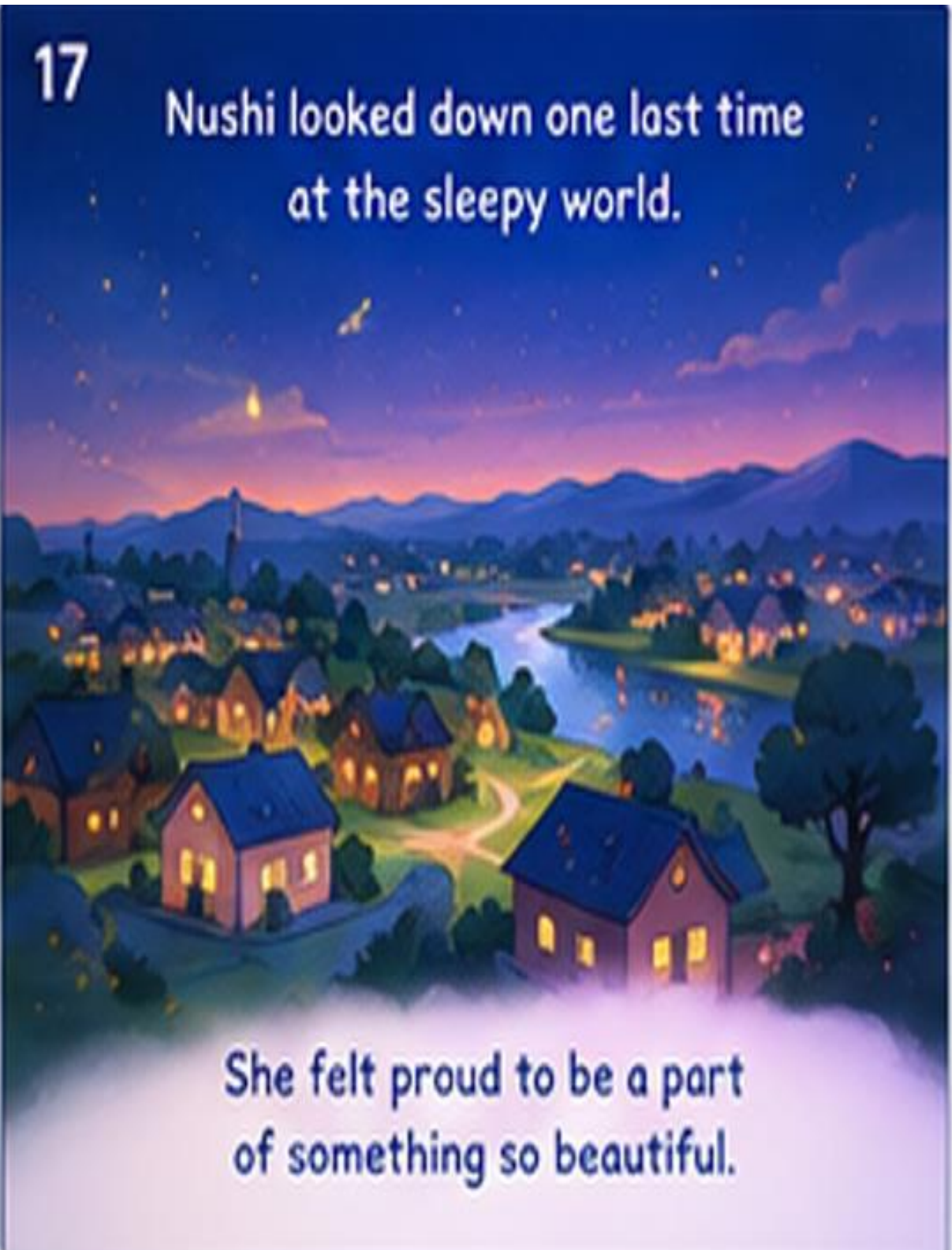
The sky was big, and there was
room for every star.



Each one unique.
Each one important.

17

Nushi looked down one last time
at the sleepy world.



She felt proud to be a part
of something so beautiful.

18

And as she drifted off to sleep,
Nushi whispered...



"I am a star...
And I have found my place."

The end.



Good night, little dreamer.
May your light always shine!



Remember...

You are special.

You are bright.

You have your own unique place
in this big, beautiful world.



Sweet Dreams