

The Moon Is Gone





**Squirrel had two good friends, Raccoon and Deer.
"I find the moon missing," Squirrel said to her friends.**



At night, they looked up in the sky.
"The moon is not missing," said her friends.



"But the moon is getting small," said Squirrel.



"Oh no! The moon is gone! Where is the moon?"



Owl came to them and said, "The moon is not gone."



Owl showed them a torch and a ball. She moved the ball around the torch.



"So the moon rises and shines at night. Then it sets.
Sometimes it hides."



"See? The moon is not gone. The moon moves."
"Now I see," they said.



The next night, they looked up in the sky.
"The moon rises. The moon shines. The moon sets."



"The moon moves as usual!" Squirrel and her friends were happy. They had a moon party. . .

