Maya and the Lost Star Egg

A space adventure starring Maya



STARWREN



Maya loved two things most in the whole wide world: dinosaurs and stars. Every night she looked out her window and wondered, “What if I could visit them both?”



One night, her cardboard box began to glow. “Pip, look!” said Maya. “Our rocket is ready!” She climbed in. “Three… two… one…”



WHOOSH! Up, up, up they flew, past the rooftops, past the clouds, past the sleepy moon. The stars twinkled, “Hello, Maya!”



Soon they landed on a purple planet with giant ferns and two shiny moons. “It looks like dinosaur land,” whispered Maya.



Peep, peep, peep! Maya heard a tiny cry. Behind a fern sat a baby dinosaur with sky-blue skin and silver star spots. “I’m Twinkle,” he sniffled. “My family’s egg rolled away!”



“Don’t worry,” said Maya. “I’ll help you find it!” She took a big breath and held Pip tight. Twinkle wagged his tail. Together they set off.



They tiptoed across a stream of glowing stepping-stones. Wobble, wobble! It felt a little scary. But Maya was brave, and she did not give up.



In a dark cave, something twinkled. Maya's dinosaur patch began to glow like a tiny flashlight. There was the egg, warm and golden!



The egg was big and round. Maya pushed. Twinkle pushed.
“One, two, three, PUSH!” Out of the cave it rolled.



At the nest, Twinkle’s big dinosaur family was waiting. They cheered, “Hooray for Maya!” Maya felt warm and proud all the way to her toes.



Crack! The egg wobbled, and out popped a baby dino. Twinkle gave Maya a tiny glowing star. “So you remember us,” he said.



Then Maya flew home. She tucked Pip into bed and set her little star on the windowsill. “Goodnight, Twinkle. Goodnight, stars.” And Maya dreamed of dinosaurs. The End.



Made just for Maya

Maya's night began with a cardboard box and a big imagination. By the end, she had made a brand-new friend and found out how brave she really is.

For Maya, who is braver than she knows. (Sample book: Maya is a fictional child.)