

Once upon a time, high above the quiet Earth, there lived a lonely Moon named Luma. She saw the oceans shimmer, the cities glow, and the people laugh and dream. Luma smiled softly. From that night on, Luma realized something important: even in the vast, silent sky, a small connection can fill the biggest emptiness. But no matter how beautiful it all was, Luma felt a deep emptiness inside her. One evening, as she slowly climbed into the sky, she noticed a small star flickering beside her. The star was dim and trembling. Luma asked gently. "You don't have to be the brightest to matter. Even the smallest light can guide someone in the dark." The little star no longer trembled, and Luma no longer felt alone. And every night, if you look carefully, you might still see the Moon shining a little brighter -- because she's never alone anymore. Every night, Luma would rise into the dark sky and watch the world below. "I'm afraid," the little star replied. "Of course," Luma said. And so, side by side, the Moon and the tiny star shone through the night. "Why do you look so sad?" "Really