

The Sparkle Star

Once, long ago, there was a sparkly town in which lived many stuffed animals. The sparkle came from a beautiful star that fell from the sky many years ago. In this town there lived a stuffed turtle named Floria. Floria had straight blonde hair and bright blue eyes. She loved flowers and was busy watering her garden when her friend Pinko walked by.

Pinko was a stuffed bear who had pink fur and curly pink hair. He had black eyes and loved hanging out at Floria's house.

"Hey Pinko! What are you doing here?" asked Floria.

"I have some terrible news Floria," said Pinko. "The stuffed monkeys took the Sparkle Star and ran away like the wind was chasing them! They refused to tell us where they hid it!"

Floria shuddered at the thought of no sparkle in her neighbourhood. She had noticed things were getting duller.

So Floria and Pinko set off into the jungle to search for the star. They had only gone a few feet when a stuffed monkey jumped out at them.

"What are you doing?" screeched the stuffed monkey.

"We just came here to find our stolen Sparkle Star," said Floria calmly.

"You will never find it," cackled the monkey, and he swung away through the tree.

"Do you really think we will find it?" Pinko asked Floria.

"I'm not sure," answered Floria, "but I'm going to try my best".

They walked on for a while, looking for a place to sleep. Finally they found a thick bed of moss. They lay down on it and slowly drifted off to sleep.

They woke up to bright sunshine in the morning and started walking right away. After travelling for about two hours they stopped to rest, but Floria spotted something ahead of them. It was a cave guarded by four monkeys. "That

looks suspicious," said Floria, "I think we should go check it out, Pinko."

"Okay," said Pinko, and they walked toward the cave.

"Stop," screeched one of the monkeys.

"No!," shouted Floria, "we came to get our Sparkle Star and we aren't leaving without it."

"Well I guess you'll just have to stay here forever then, because we sure aren't going to give it to you," said another monkey.

"Okay," said Floria, then I guess I'll just have to get it myself." She ran towards the cave.

The startled monkeys hurried out of the way. Inside the cave it was dark and Floria kept bumping into things. Floria turned a corner and saw a faint light. It was the Sparkle Star! She ran out of the cave with the Sparkle Star in her arms.

"Pinko," she called, "run!". They took off like bullets, streaking back home.

When they got back, the whole town gathered together to celebrate the return of the Sparkle Star.

"Three cheers for Floria and Pinko!"