

Excerpts from
Magic Moon: A Young Boy's Journey
by Shirley Moulton, M.S.
Illustrated by Marilyn Whitchurch

Summoning all his courage, he looked up. Magic Moon loomed brightly overhead...

Suddenly, Magic Moon opened his eyes and gazed down at the boy.

“What have you come to ask me, boy?” boomed Magic Moon.

The boy trembled and bravely stammered, “Uh...uh...sir, if you please...uh...”

“Well, what is it, boy?” thundered Magic Moon. “I haven’t got all night!”

Magic Moon chuckled at his own joke. “Good one, don’t you think?”

“Yes, very clever,” replied the boy. He clasped his hands together to keep them from shaking. “What I wanted to ask, was, I know you help find lost things that are precious.”

“This is so,” answered Magic Moon. “What lost precious item do you need to find? Your favorite toy? Your gold coin?”

“No,” replied the boy. “I ask for my younger sister. She lost her dolly and can’t find it anywhere. She has been crying for days now. Please help her!”

“Ah,” Magic Moon said, thoughtfully. “You do not ask for yourself, but for your sister. Very well...”

EXCERPT from
Magic Moon: Sister's Turn
Written by Shirley Moulton, M.S.
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...After she finished eating, she tugged her mittens back on, stood up, put her hands on her hips and yelled, "Hey, Mr. Magic Moon! Hellooooooo? I'm tired and cold! I just hiked up this enormous mountain in snow, and I'm freezing to death! Where are you? Why do I have to hike all the way up the mountain in snow just to ask you two questions?"

Then she heard a sound that made her heart thump hard. "Grrrrrrrr...!"

The little girl gasped! What was that noise? She looked around. It sounded like Brown Bear, who used to roam these mountains. Brown Bear had bitten a young man on his arm a couple of years ago.

The little girl knew she had heard a growl, but she couldn't see anything. "I'm losing my mind!" she declared.

Then the little girl started shaking with fright. She had to get out of there! She had to run home!

Suddenly, the moon turned around!

The little girl shrieked!

"Ahhhhh, mmmmm...." Magic Moon murmured. He yawned and blinked his huge eyes.

"Who woke me from my nap?" he grumbled.

“I did!” the little girl replied indignantly. “I’ve been waiting here freezing, for *hours!*”