

Stella the Stargazer

A 2-minute kids story · ages 4-8



Stella the Stargazer

Stella loved to dream. Every night, she climbed up to the rooftop of her house. From there, she could see the big, bright stars twinkling like tiny diamonds in the sky. On clear nights, the Milky Way looked like a river of light. Stella would lie on her cozy blanket and gaze up.

One night, as she watched the stars, Stella thought about her biggest dream. "What if I want to fly to the stars one day?" she whispered to herself. But a little voice inside her said, "That's too big. You can't fly." It made her frown.

Stella felt a tiny drop of sadness. But then she remembered something her grandmother always said. "Every dream starts with looking up." With a smile, Stella looked back at the stars. She thought, "Maybe I can find a way to reach them!"

She took a deep breath and decided to make a plan. She would draw pictures of her dreams. Perhaps a spaceship, or even a magic carpet! Stella jumped up and grabbed her sketchbook. The pencil flew across the pages as she drew stars, planets, and even a friendly rocket. Her heart felt light with every stroke.

As she sketched, Stella felt something magical. The stars seemed to sparkle brighter, as if cheering her on. She imagined herself floating among them, meeting friendly aliens and dancing with glowing comets. With each drawing, her dream felt closer.

When she finished, Stella looked at her creations. They were more than just drawings. They were a promise to herself. A promise to never stop dreaming.

Stella snuggled into her blanket once more and gazed up at the sky. Every dream begins with a wish and a look up. With a heart full of hope, she knew she could dream big. And one day, her dreams might just take flight.