

A

baby

star wanted

To go on top of

The Christmas tree,

but it was afraid of heights

The star was on one of the bottom branches because it felt too tingly and had to sit down

The tree's branches were bare. The tree asked the star, 'please star,

could you be really brave and climb to the top?'

The star replied, 'I wish I had more sparkle.

I wish Santa Claus was here!' On Christmas Eve.

Santa popped up and saw the star and sprinkled the

star with dust

and it flew up to the

Top of

the tree.

So merry

Christmas!

