Jelly

The Moon in My Window

LITTLE READERS



Evening comes to Mia's house. She puts on her blue star pajamas.



Mom comes with Mia
to her bedroom. A lamp
glows beside the bed.



Mia looks toward
the window. “It is
getting dark,” she says.



"Let us see the sky,"
says Mom. They walk
to the window.



Above the trees, a
round moon shines in
the evening sky.



“Look, Mom!” Mia says.
“The moon is in
my window!”



Mom smiles. “It looks
bright tonight,” she says.
Mia looks up again.



The round moon glows
over the quiet garden.
Mia likes its soft light.



Mia puts her teddy bear
on the bed. His little
red bow is straight.



Then she opens
the curtains a little
more.



"Now I can see
the moon from my bed,"
Mia says.



Bear sits by her pillow.
Mia looks out at
the sky again.



A small white cloud
is moving across
the dark sky.



It drifts slowly
toward the moon.
Mia watches it.



"The cloud is going
to pass the moon,"
says Mom.



Mia waits by
the window. The cloud
comes closer.



Soon the cloud moves
in front of the moon.
Its light grows dim.



Then Mia cannot see
the moon at all.
“Where did it go?”



“Is the moon gone?”
she asks. Mom sits
beside her.



“The cloud is covering it,” Mom says. “Let us watch and see.”



Mia and Mom sit
together at the window.
The sky is quiet.



"Clouds can move
across the sky,"
Mom tells her.



“Will this one move,
too?” Mia asks.
“Let us wait,” says Mom.



Mia watches the white
cloud drift slowly
above the trees.



A little bit of light
peeks from behind
the cloud.



“Look!” says Mia.
“I can see the moon
again!”



The cloud moves farther away. More of the moon comes into view.



Mia and Mom watch
as the cloud drifts
across the sky.



At last the whole
round moon shines
over the trees again.



“There you are!”
Mia says. Mom smiles
beside her.



The cloud floats on
through the night sky.
The moon glows softly.



Mia stays at the window
a little longer. “I like
watching the sky,” she says.



Mia takes out paper
and her pencils. She
wants to draw the moon.



She draws a big circle
and a little cloud
beside it.



"This is what we saw,"
Mia says. Mom looks
at her picture.



Mia puts her pencils away. It is almost time for bed.



Mia climbs into bed
and hugs her teddy bear.
Mom tucks her in.



Through the window,
the round moon shines
above the trees.



"Good night, moon,"
Mia whispers. "Good night,
Mom."



"Good night, Mia,"
Mom says. The room
is warm and quiet.



What does Mia see
above the trees
outside her window?



What does Mia put on her bed before watching the sky?



What moves slowly
toward the round moon?
What happens next?



Why can Mia no
longer see the moon?
What does Mom say?



What do Mia and
Mom do while they
wait by the window?



What peeks out

from behind the cloud?

Where does the cloud go?



What does Mia draw
on her paper before
going to bed?



What can Mia see
from her bed at
the end of the story?



The End

