

FADE IN:

EXT. LUNA'S COTTAGE - NIGHT

A crescent moon glows over a tiny crooked-roofed cottage nestled amidst rolling hills. The world is quiet save for the chirping of crickets and the distant hoot of an owl.

From an open attic window LUNA (10 wide-eyed wild hair full of wonder) leans out gazing at stars.

A warm gentle breeze flutters the curtains. Something magical tugs at her curiosity.

LUNA

If only the stars could talk back.

A ghostly voice—barely a whisper—floats through the dusky air.

Luna... Luna...

Luna sits up startled—and grinning. The adventure is just beginning.

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THE END.