

One frosty, wintery evening Lily sat slumped on her cosy sofa. From the sofa Lily could hear people walking out side on the lovely path, talking. Then she rushed to her telescope and peered through it and saw what? Something quite spectacular... She saw a man on the moon! Then she waved but the wrinkly man could not see her. He was lonely and he was very old. It was very dusty up on the ~~man~~ silver, solitary and sandy moon. He was lonely because he didn't have any friends.

Whoosh! As Lily gratefully raced home from school she wanted to take another look to see the old man, and did he have any friends? He might be lonely or not? Lily wanted to take another look. She wouldn't give up. She had to tell him he wasn't alone.

Meanwhile the man on the moon was slumped on his rotten bench. It was cold but he didn't mind. The air was freezing all around him. He growled as he thought of Earth, he felt hopeless. Nobody knew he was there.....

The next night, Lily gazed up at the dusty ^{moon} and thought to her self. How does he survive up there because there's no oxygen? As she got home she ran up the stairs in a split second, she was delighted because she had a idea to send a loving card to the old man. It had to work

[She tried over and over again but it was hopeless, it just wouldn't work. The bowarrow didn't work on the card. Lily sat grumpy / sultrated on the window frame it was freezing & cold. Would she find a way?

As Lily gratefully raced down the stairs she smiled at all her family. She immediately opened her presents in a flash. She could smell Roast chicken in the kitchen but something was burning. She wondered if the ~~card~~ had melted him.

Meanwhile, way up in the sky the desolate man sat slumped on his bench

He saw a bright, vivid card ~~and~~ it was very sparkly. Was it for him?
Maybe somebody **FINALLY** care about him. He was
stunned.