

I had just turned the handle, when all of a sudden, a face appeared behind the window, and I stumbled back terrified.



“Oh great, thank you so much for opening up, it’s been a crazy night, I’ve knocked on three houses already”, the girl rattled off and quickly made herself comfortable on my desk.



“The light pollution in this city is a catastrophe for us stars, some nights it’s almost impossible to navigate.”



I needed a moment to regain my composure, then I suggested: “Where do you have to go, I must have a celestial map flying around here somewhere”, and started to search through the papers on my desk.



The girl, however, noticed my drawings: “Wow, these are absolutely brilliant, did you paint them all yourself?” “Yeah, it’s nothing special, I just do that a lot in my spare time,” I shrugged it off. Luckily, I found the celestial map at that moment.



“Ahhh, this way I have to go, now I get it!” “Take the map with you,” I offered with a laugh: “I hardly use it anyway.” Then she jumped on my window sill wanting to leave, but she turned around once more: “Thanks a light, that was really helpful!! I’ll think of something as a thank you, I promise!” And with these words she disappeared...



That’s how it is sometimes with crazy nights, only a blurry memory is left and that uneasy feeling afterwards. But I’m sure this was just another one of my weird dreams.



*But from now on I will look at the night sky with a different view...*

A free, illustrated story for readers of any age, to brighten up your day

## The night I met a star

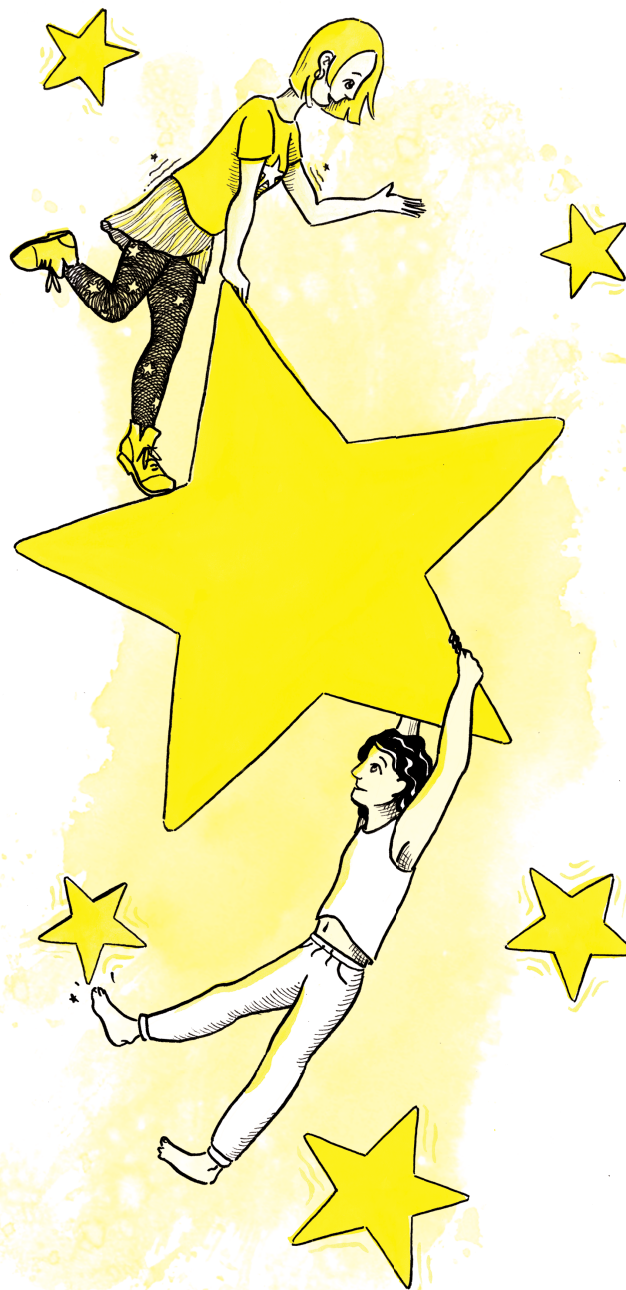
Once again, Aidan can't sleep. While he's lying in his bed, he hears a knock on his window. What had been a normal evening just minutes ago turns into a memorable experience thanks to an unexpected encounter.



### About me

Hi, I'm Franzi, I illustrate books and comics and I love reaching people with my stories! If you like this one, maybe show this little flyer to a friend? If you're interested in seeing more of my art, have a look at my instagram @franzi\_artwork or my website [www.bodenmueller.art](http://www.bodenmueller.art) and until then:

Have fun with the story!



An illustrated story by  
Franziska Bodenmüller

It was almost midnight. I lay in my room listening to the rattling sound of the wind. My room was dark except for the moonlight shining through a slit in my curtains. I actually didn't want to sleep at all, I had worked on a painting until just now, but unfortunately tomorrow was Monday again.



It felt like an eternity, lying still in bed, half awake and half asleep, until suddenly I heard a knock coming from my window. As I looked up, I noticed a bright glow coming from behind my curtains.



★ The night I met a star ★