

Monday 22<sup>nd</sup> June

La Luna

### Midnight boat trip

Under the warm, shimmering sky a small boat rocked back and forth in the crystal clear water. Inside the wooden boat sat Luca, Papa and Grandpapa. The shine of the indigo sky was beautiful to Luca. Whilst Papa rowed the steady boat, Luca's big, bold eyes stared into the blue water beneath him. The water was calm and gentle. They kept rowing until Papa stopped and put down the long oars. Grandpapa slowly grabbed the heavy, metal anchor and lowered it down into the water.

Tuesday 23<sup>rd</sup> June

La Luna

### A present

After dropping the rusty anchor into the calm water, Grandpapa reached down towards his feet and grabbed a small, round present neatly wrapped in starry blue paper. Luca was excited to open the gift so without a second thought, he tore it open. Inside was a brown cap, just like Grandpapa and Papa's. Luca was so happy with his gift. He placed it on his head right away. Both men fiddled with the cap. Grandpapa wanted it facing up to the sky but Papa didn't agree, he pulled it down covering Luca's big eyes. Grandpapa and Papa kept spinning the young Luca around, arguing over the position of the cap. Luca was starting to get dizzy and fed up. Finally the queasy Luca had his small cap covering his eyes, just how Papa wanted it. Grandpapa gave up and Luca sat down beside him in the wooden boat.

Wednesday 24<sup>th</sup> June

La Luna

### The Long Wait

The three sat there silently and awkwardly. No one said anything, the only thing you could hear was Grandpapa breathing heavily and the swaying water. Suddenly Papa wiped his snotty nose with his now wet sleeve. Luca copied. Not long after, Grandpapa scratch his flaky ear, again Luca copied. Just then, a shimmering, shining ball of light appeared.

Thursday 25<sup>th</sup> June

La Luna

Up to the moon

Luca admired the glowing moon until Papa gave him a small anchor. Then Papa reeled up the ladder to the sky. Luca tied the anchor tightly around his waist and Grandpapa encouraged him to start climbing. Luca walked towards the ladder and cautiously started to climb. When he reached the top he was dazzled by the moon's beauty. It was the shine of a million stars. Wow, Luca thought to himself.

Friday 26<sup>th</sup> June

La Luna

The moon's surface

All of a sudden Luca's legs started to move higher and higher, Luca couldn't help it. Luca was losing grip. He let go of the ladder and started to float towards the moon. His small cap rose up from his head but frantically Luca grabbed it and placed it back on his head. Clatter! Luca had landed on the moon amongst trillions of glowing stars. Luca was amazed, flabbergasted. He ran to a dip of stars and dug the anchor down deep so Grandpapa and Papa could join him. Just then, a shooting star glided through the sky and landed roughly on the surface of the moon. Luca ran over and touched the golden star.