A Queue for the Moon

An evening game at the window.

A short story to enjoy together



Read slowly. Pause to enjoy the pictures and the words.

A Queue for the Moon

READ TOGETHER

Eli put three chairs beside the window. "This is the queue for the moon," he told his cousins. He handed them paper tickets with large silver circles drawn on them.

The moon was not visible yet. Mina checked her ticket. "Does it say when?" "It says moon," Eli replied. "That is all the information the office currently has."

They sat down. A pigeon crossed the roof. Mina pointed. "Is that the moon?" "Wrong shape," said Eli. A pale balloon floated far away. "Wrong string," said Jo.

At last, a bright curved moon appeared above the houses. All three children stood up. Eli stretched his arm towards it, then remembered how very far away it was.

A Queue for the Moon

READ TOGETHER

"The queue is for looking," he decided. "Everyone gets a view." They moved the chairs so nobody sat behind anyone else. Mina held her ticket beside the real moon.

Her drawn circle was full. The moon looked like a bright curved slice. "Mine is a different shape," she said. Jo drew another ticket to match what they could see.

When Mum called them for supper, Eli closed the moon office. They left the chairs ready for tomorrow. The moon did not need their tickets, but the evening had been a very good show.

LET'S TALK

How did the children change their game when they saw the real moon?

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