

The Cow who Lived on the Moooon!

By Cecilia Lomanno, illustrated by Mary Grace Klucinec

There once was a cow who lived on the moon. (He called it the moooon.) He did not have any cows to play with until one day in the middle of a windy moon storm.

This is how the story goes.

One day the cow, whose name was Alex, sat in the sunlight on a bright hot July day. He was very hot and was munching on some moooon grass. However, he did not know that in a minute, there would be a huge change in the weather.

So in a minute Alex looked up to see some big dark clouds closing out the sunlight. Soon the wind started to blow and it rained so mooring

loudly, he started to run towards his moooon barn. Wind blew at the moon trees and a great deal of them fell over!

Once the storm was over Alex cautiously stepped out of his moon barn. The first thing he saw when he stepped out was a small fluffy pig. The pig seemed very scared so Alex went over and asked him his name and what was wrong. The pig told him that his name was Fluffy and that the wind had blown him off Venus. In the night Alex made a moon pen for Fluffy and it just happened that the next day

was Fluffy's birthday.

Fluffy loved the moon pen and thanked Alex over and over again. Alex told Fluffy that if another storm came he could share his barn.

And the very next day another windy rainy storm came. In the morning it had been very warm, so mooing and oinking loudly they ran into the moon barn.

Once the storm was over, they cautiously stepped out of the moon barn, and the first

thing they saw was a scared looking Chicken. They went over and asked him what was wrong and what his name was. The chicken said his



name was Cheese, (for he was a cheesy yellow color) and that the wind had blown him off Mars. Alex and Fluffy made a chicken coop for Cheese. Cheese was delighted with the chicken coop.

Alex told him as well that he could share his barn if another storm came. And sure enough it started to storm the next day. So mooing, oinking, and cock-a-doodle-doing they all ran into the moon barn.

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Once the storm was over they all cautiously stepped out and the first thing they saw was a scared looking goat. They all went over and asked her what her name was and why she was scared. The goat said her name was Lila and that she had been blown off of Jupiter. Alex told her that she could share his moon barn if another storm came. And what do you know? The next day a storm came! I bet you can guess what happened next! Once the storm was over, they all stepped out of the moon barn. And Lila said look! There are some cows! And they asked them their names. The mother said that her name was Blossom and her son was Pumpkin. Alex doubted that there would be room in the barn. But as he had said to the others, he said that they could stay in the moon barn if another storm came. And another storm did come, but this time it was so squished that the barn burst apart!



The moral of this story is: if two cows, a pig, a goat, and a chicken land on your home planet, don't share your barn! Make them new ones.