

# Storytelling

## A few of my stories for storytelling ^^ (still in progress)

Von Ionna

### Kapitel 3: The Stars on my window

Have you ever thought about why the frost on your window looks like stars...?  
That's very easy. They ARE stars.

For over thousand of years, the stars were up in the sky and watched the world underneath them, which was ever green and never cold.

But one day, the world changed.

Cold came, Winter was his name. He came from a far far away country and brought his pets, White Ice and Cold Wind, with him.

The day didn't seem to like Mr. Winter and his pets very much, but the night even more.

So the day got shorter and the nights longer.

And soon Mr. Winter's pets, Cold Wind and White Ice had covered the world in white.

The stars were to far away and couldn't see what was going on. They just saw the world getting a white shimmer and becoming darker and darker. And their favorite entertainment, the humans, were fewer and fewer in sight.

What was going on?

Were they in the lighted houses, fleeing from this man's pets?

If they just wouldn't have been that far away!

Usually the humans kept a light on in their windows at night, but suddenly, it went dark.

"What does that mean?"

"What happened?" Where the stars asking.

They leaned forward to get a closer look, but they were still too far away.

First, just the most curious of them started to leave the sky to see what was going on, but soon, others followed.

On their way down, White Ice and Cold Wind started to play with them, they couldn't understand the stars' language, so they didn't understand that they didn't like to play. But soon, all stars were covered in white; soft ice and Cold Wind were tossing them around.

So the stars landed on roofs, on the ground, on trees and everything else.

But a few found their way to our windows and stuck to them.

They watched curiously inside.

When the sun came, the ice on them melted slowly so humans couldn't see them

anymore. When they saw the humans again, they were relieved and traveled home again.

Since then, every time when Mr. Winter and his pets come, the stars come down to watch us more closely.