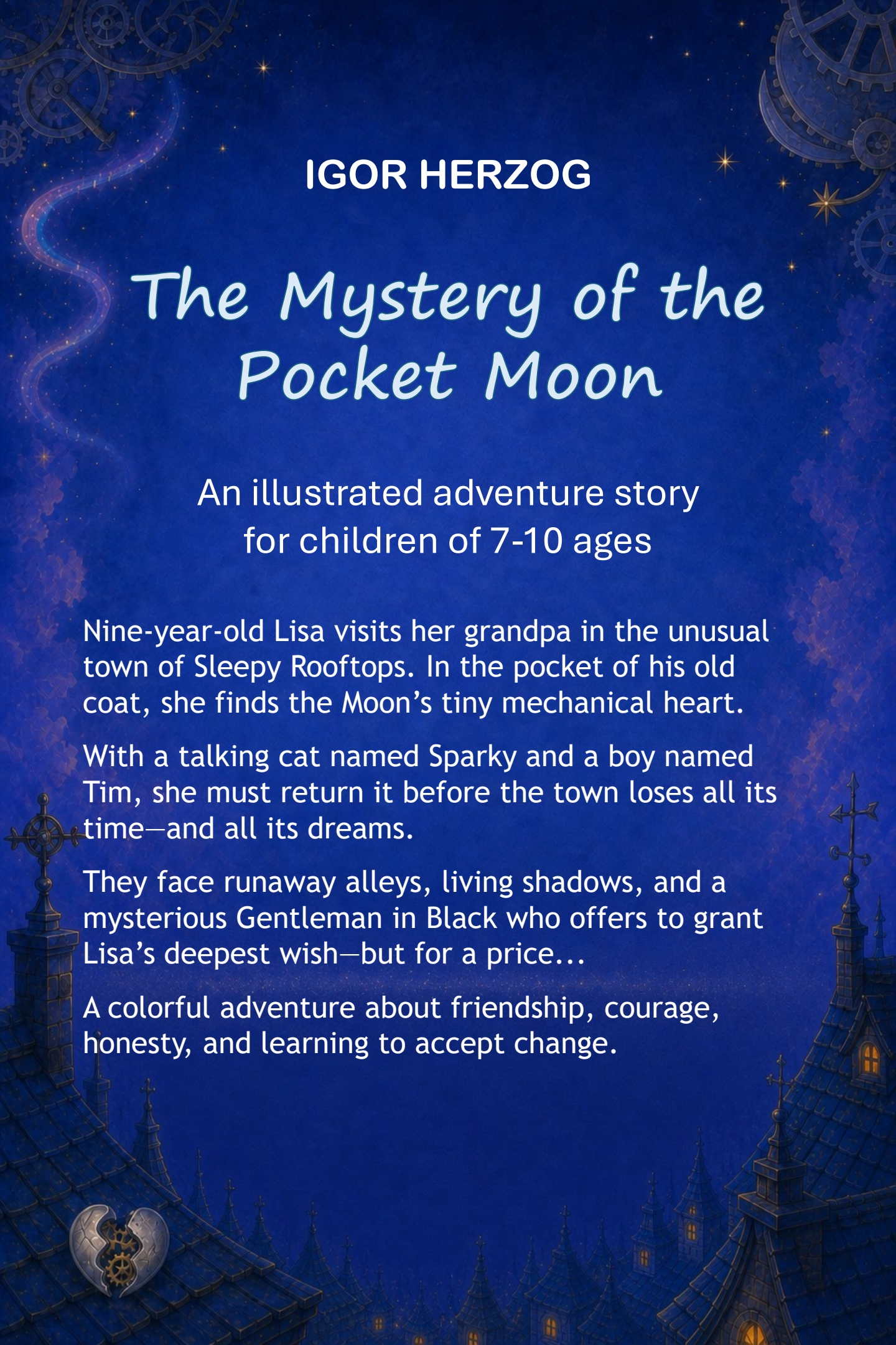


The Mystery of the Pocket Moon



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The Mystery of the Pocket Moon

An illustrated adventure story
for children of 7-10 ages

Nine-year-old Lisa visits her grandpa in the unusual town of Sleepy Rooftops. In the pocket of his old coat, she finds the Moon's tiny mechanical heart.

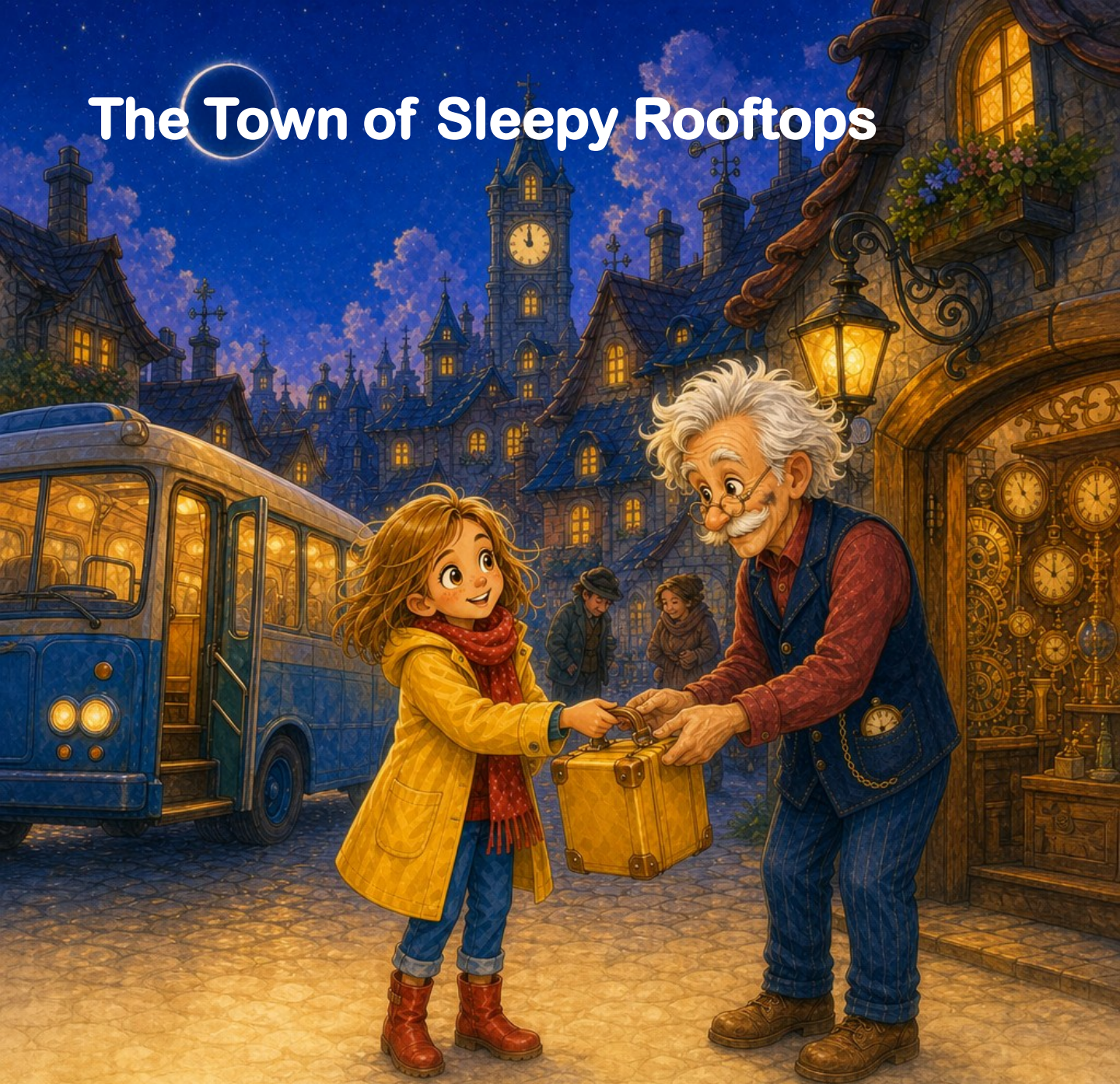
With a talking cat named Sparky and a boy named Tim, she must return it before the town loses all its time—and all its dreams.

They face runaway alleys, living shadows, and a mysterious Gentleman in Black who offers to grant Lisa's deepest wish—but for a price...

A colorful adventure about friendship, courage, honesty, and learning to accept change.



The Town of Sleepy Rooftops



In the town of Sleepy Rooftops, evening came earlier than anywhere else. Streetlights switched on by themselves, weather vanes whispered in the wind, and, for some strange reason, no one ever looked up.

“Grandpa, why is the Moon empty?” nine-year-old Lisa asked as soon as she stepped off the bus.

“Maybe it’s tired of shining,” Grandpa Matvey said, picking up her suitcase.

High above the rooftops, a dim silver ring trembled. Lisa felt that one tiny—but very important—piece was missing from inside it.

Grandpa's Workshop



Everything ticked in Grandpa's workshop: clocks on the walls, clocks on the shelves, even a copper kettle that counted down until the water boiled. Only the great tower clock was silent.

"Why don't you fix it?" Lisa asked.

"It is missing one part," Grandpa sighed. "A very small and very important part."

Then something jingled softly in the corner. A ray of light slipped out of an old blue coat pocket—and quickly hid again.

The Pocket Moon



Lisa waited until Grandpa went to get firewood, then reached into the pocket. Her fingers touched something cold, bumpy, and a little tickly. Tiny wheels were turning inside it.

On her palm lay a silver object the size of a large button. It looked like a tiny moon. A little gear showed inside, and light beat through its thin cracks like a heart.

“Are you a pocket moon?” Lisa whispered.

“Not Moon... I am Heart... Want to go home...”

When the Sky Went Dark



As soon as Lisa held her discovery near the window, a silver ray passed through the tower clock and reached into the sky. The Moon flashed. But instead of filling the sky with light, it went completely dark.

The tower clock jerked and its hands spun in different directions. Owls mixed up the chimneys, shadows raced across the walls, and the first untold dreams became stuck above the rooftops.

“Oops,” Lisa said.

“‘Oops’ is a very calm word for this,” someone said behind her.