

Luna and the Little Traveler



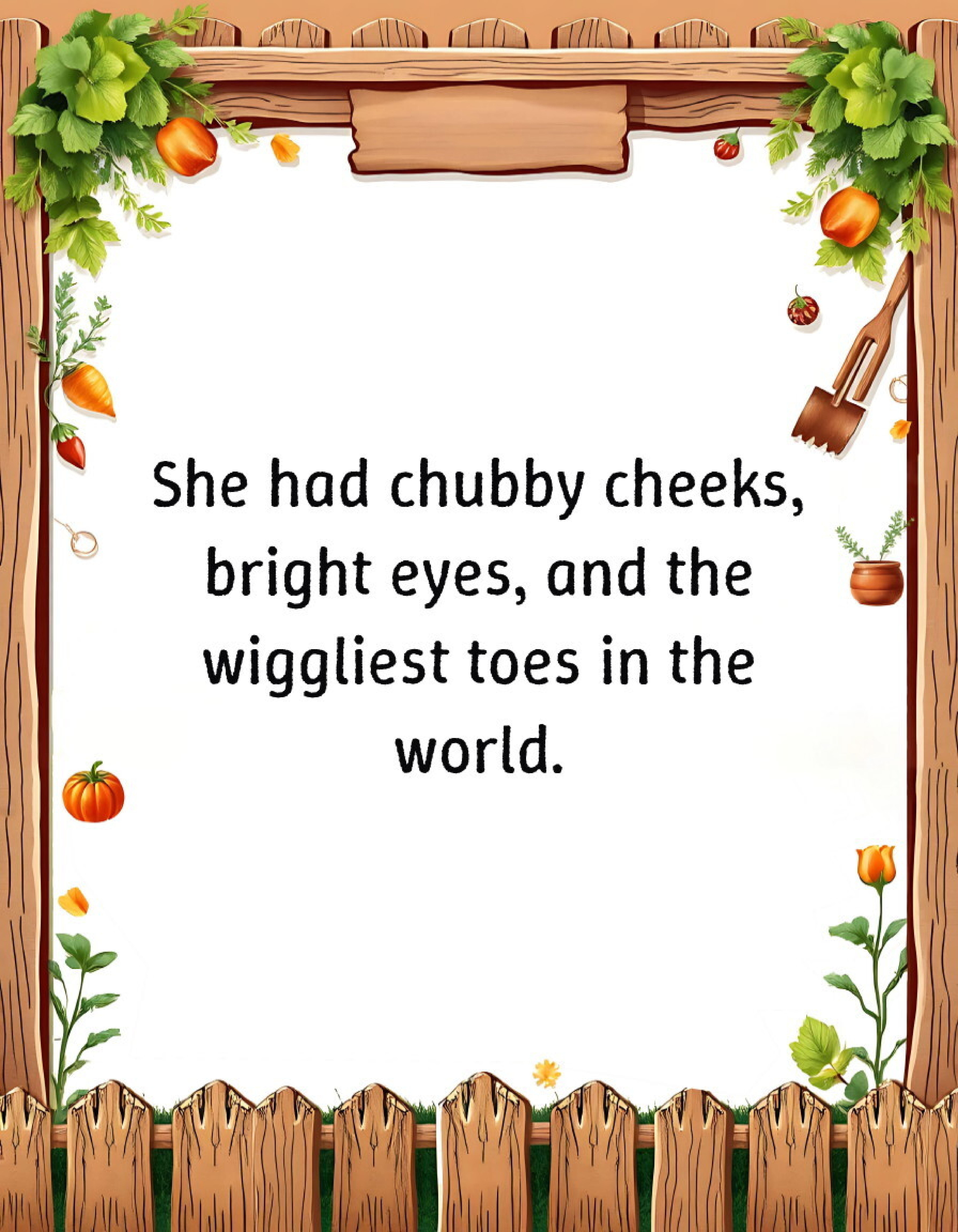
by Smart Miles Traveler





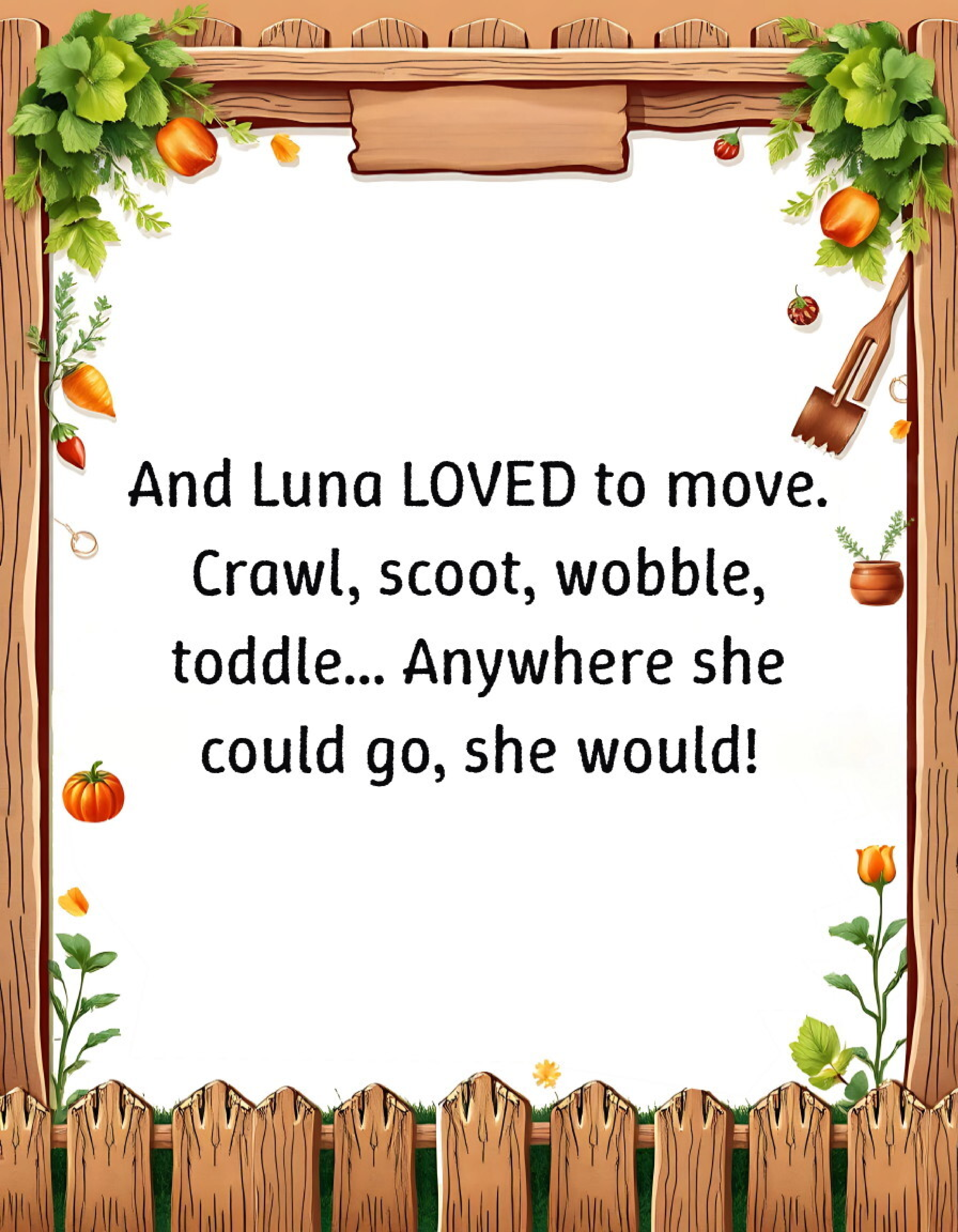
Luna was a tiny explorer.





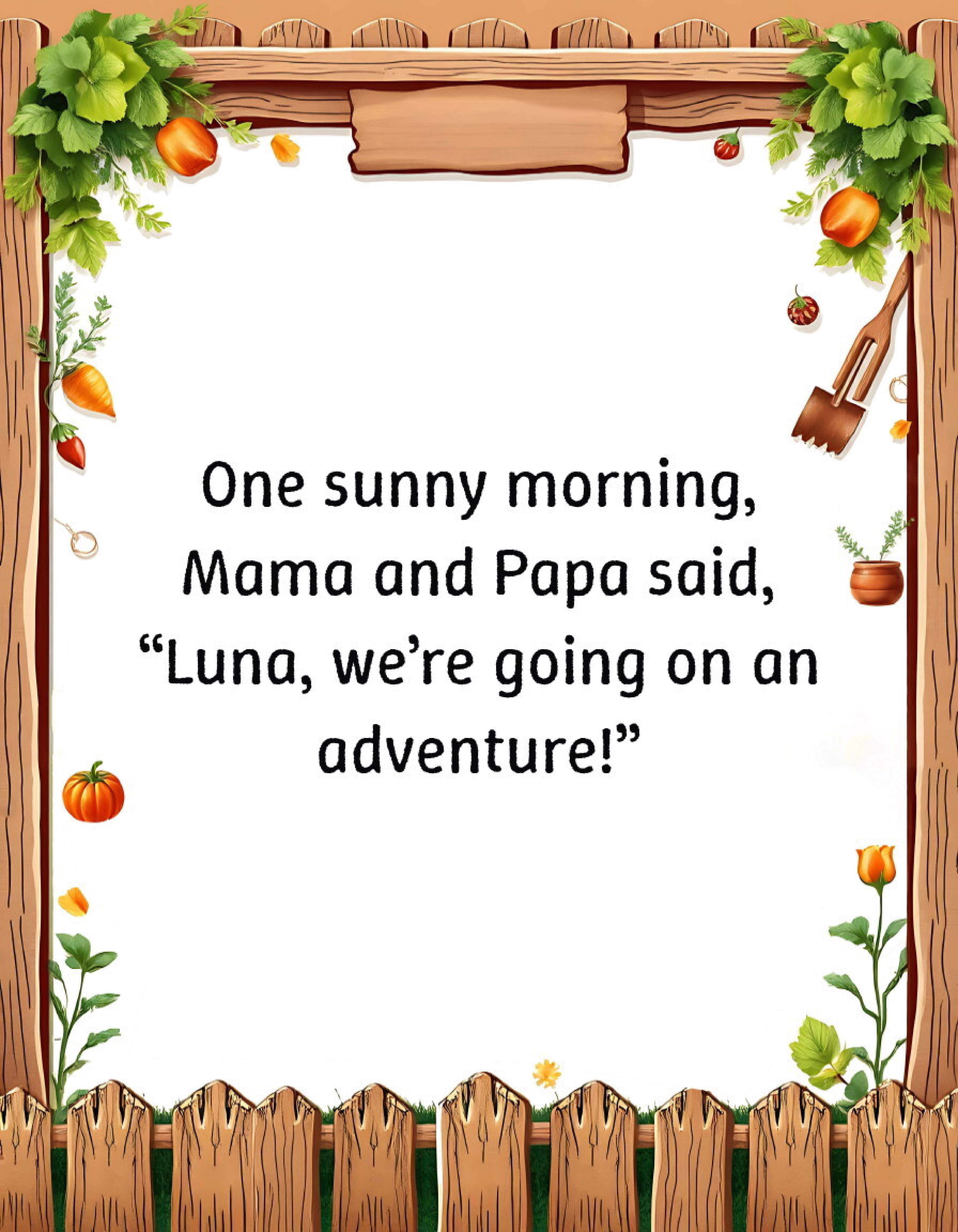
She had chubby cheeks,
bright eyes, and the
wiggliest toes in the
world.





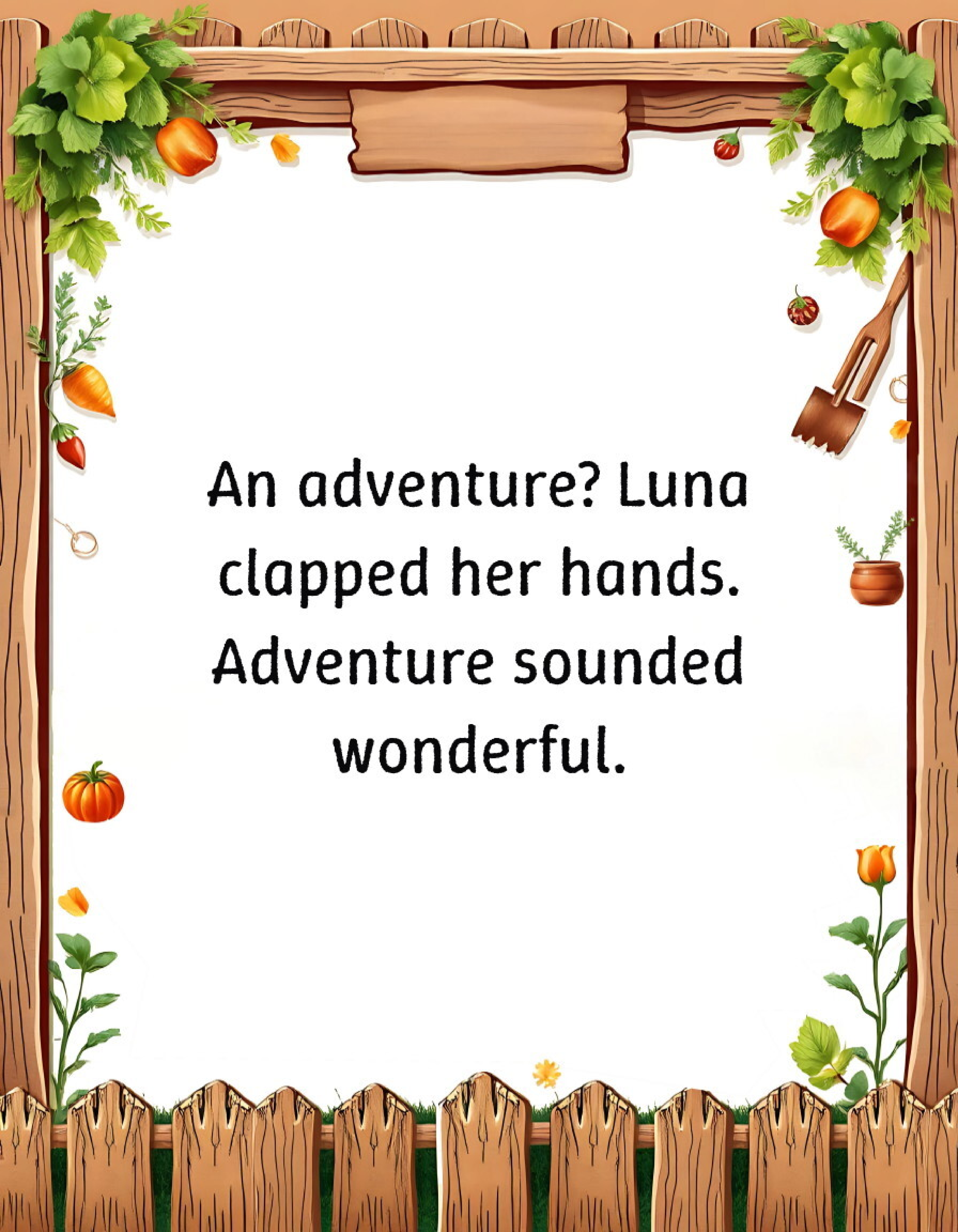
**And Luna LOVED to move.
Crawl, scoot, wobble,
toddle... Anywhere she
could go, she would!**





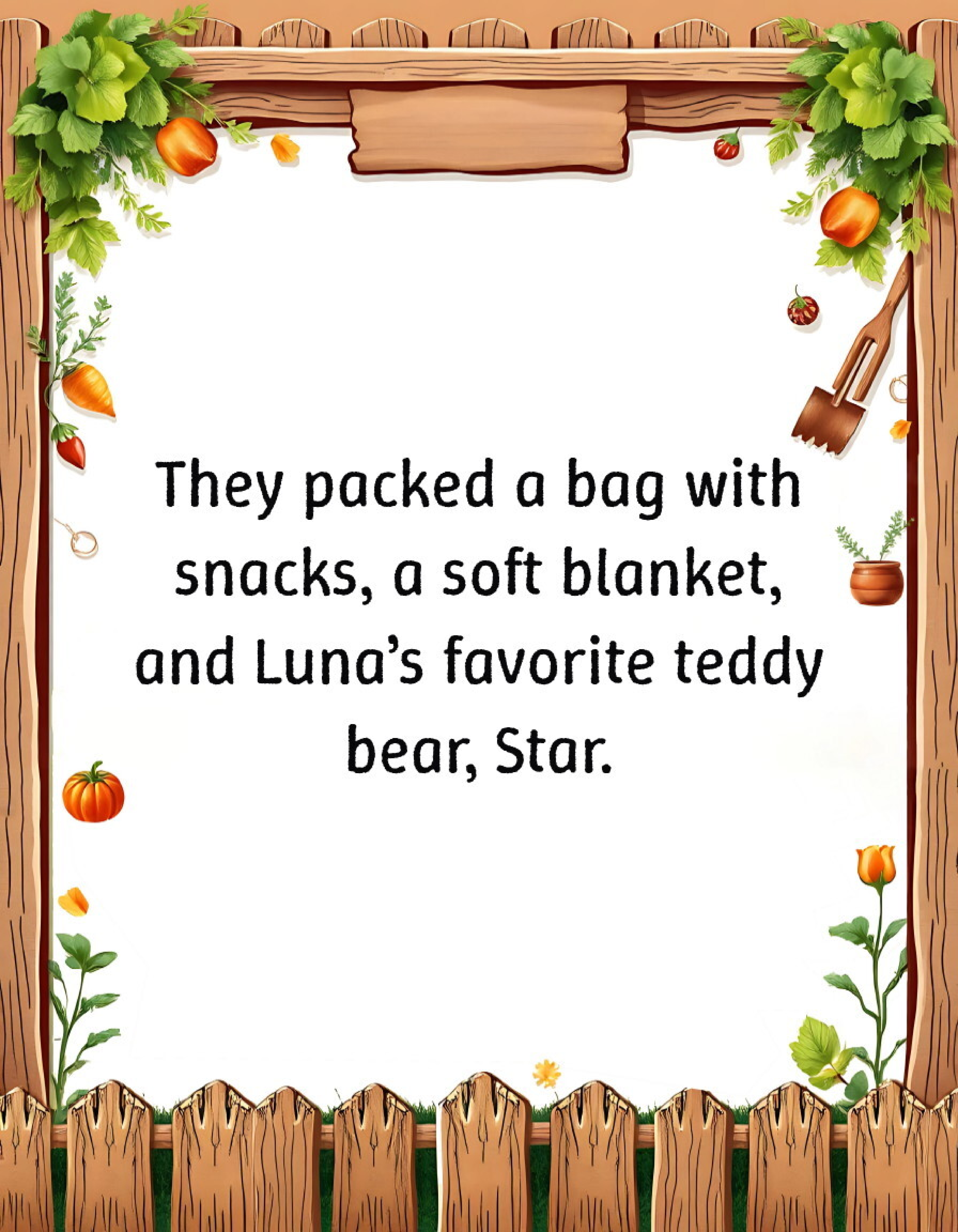
One sunny morning,
Mama and Papa said,
“Luna, we’re going on an
adventure!”





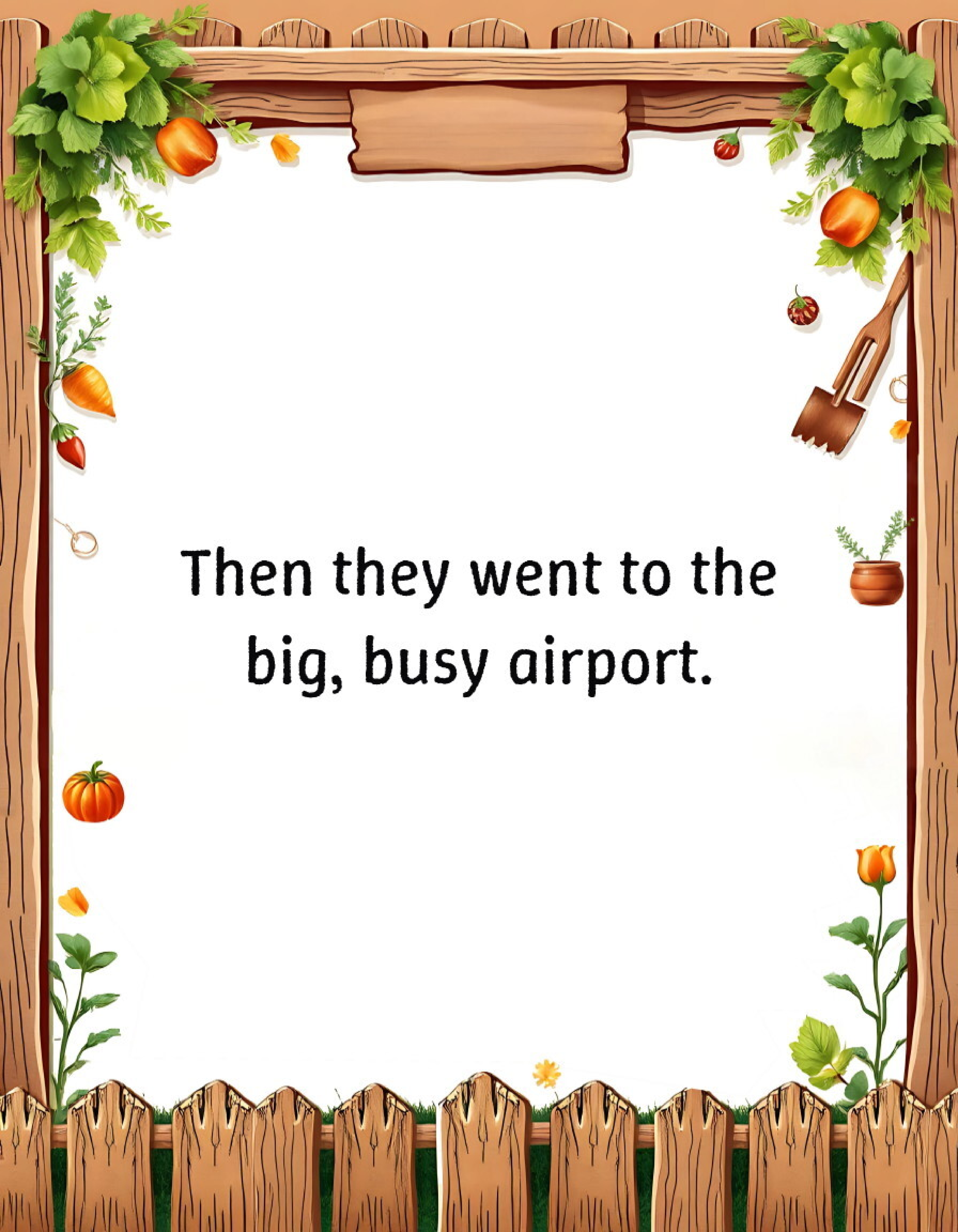
An adventure? Luna
clapped her hands.
Adventure sounded
wonderful.





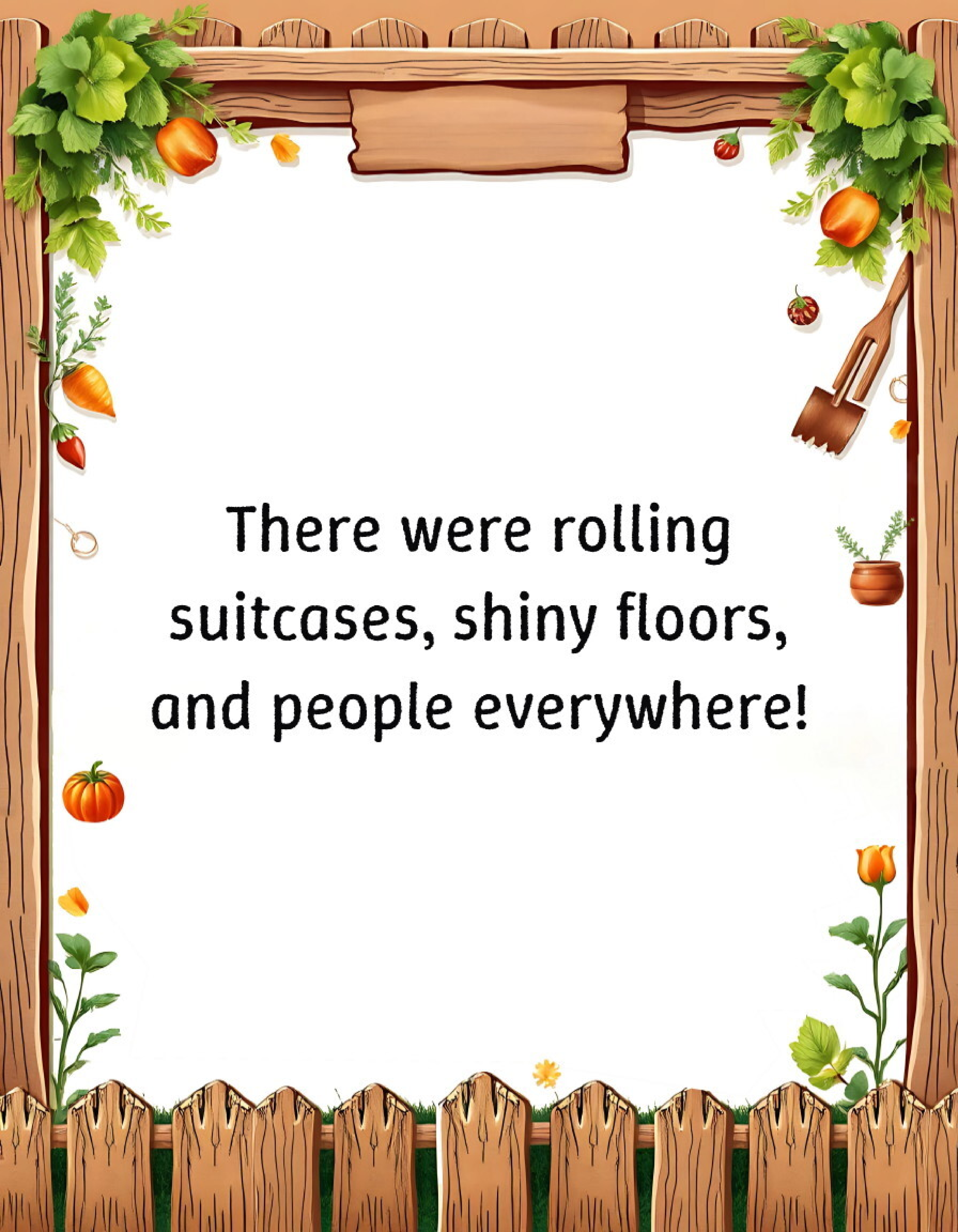
They packed a bag with
snacks, a soft blanket,
and Luna's favorite teddy
bear, Star.





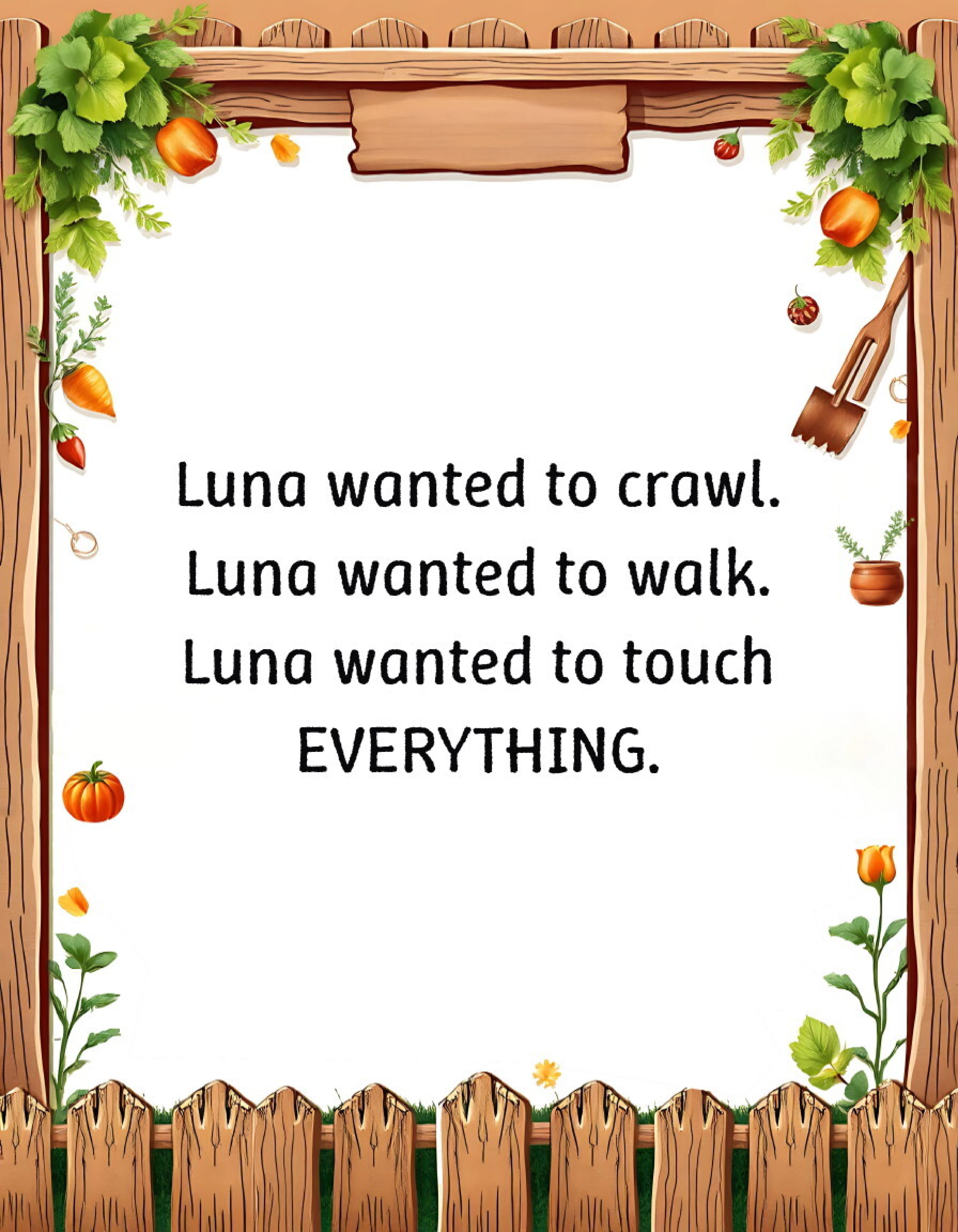
Then they went to the
big, busy airport.





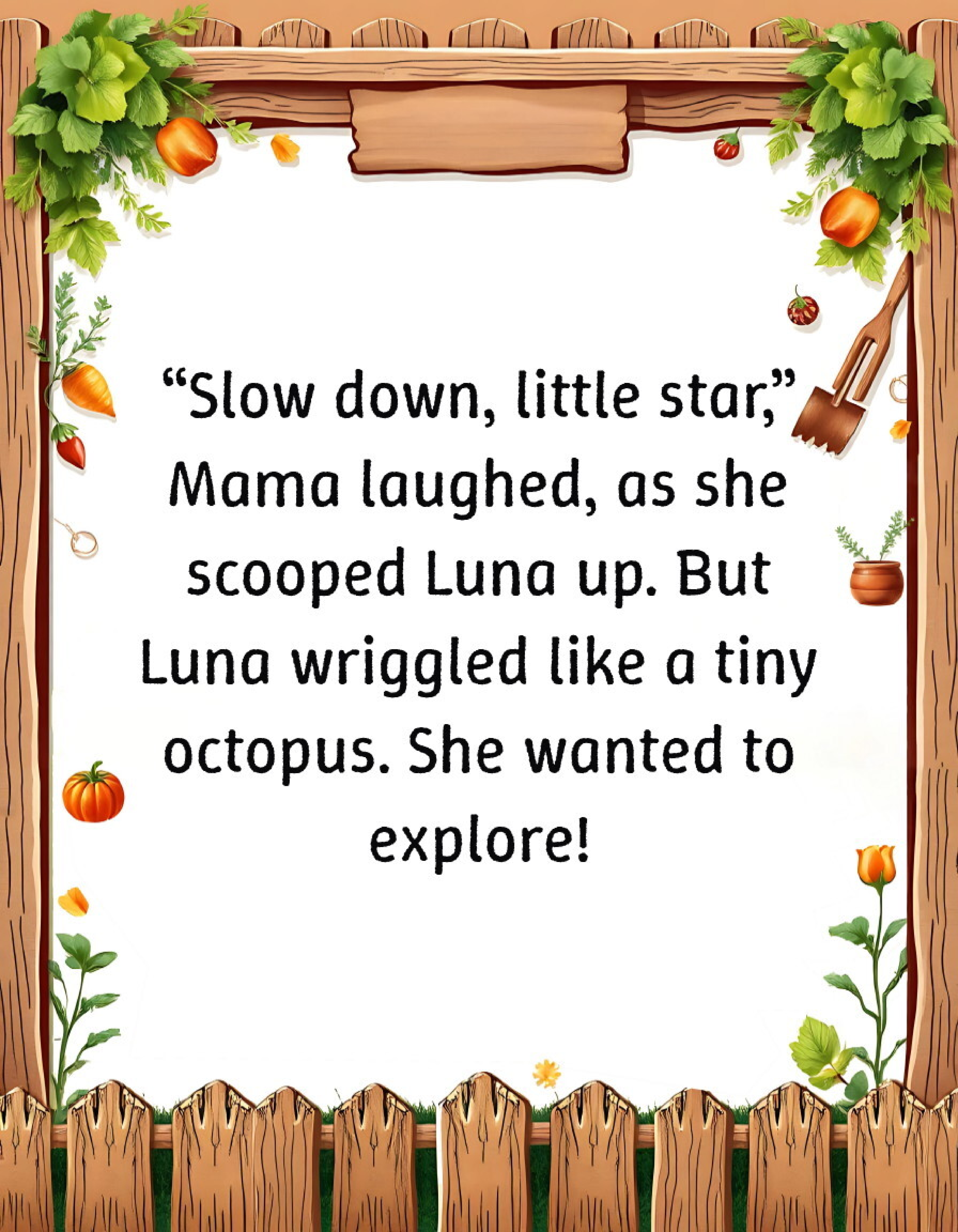
There were rolling
suitcases, shiny floors,
and people everywhere!





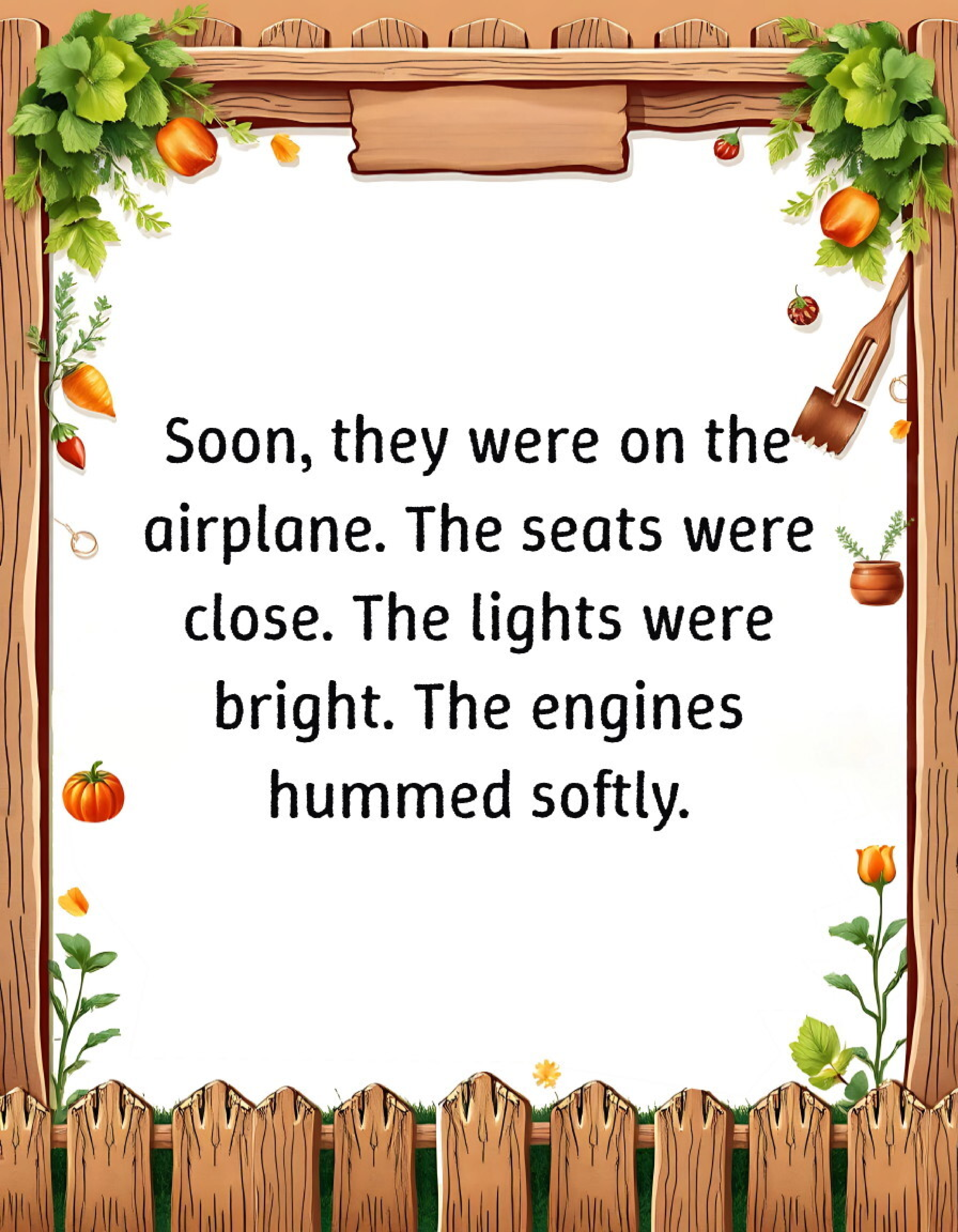
Luna wanted to crawl.
Luna wanted to walk.
Luna wanted to touch
EVERYTHING.






“Slow down, little star,”
Mama laughed, as she
scooped Luna up. But
Luna wriggled like a tiny
octopus. She wanted to
explore!






Soon, they were on the
airplane. The seats were
close. The lights were
bright. The engines
hummed softly.





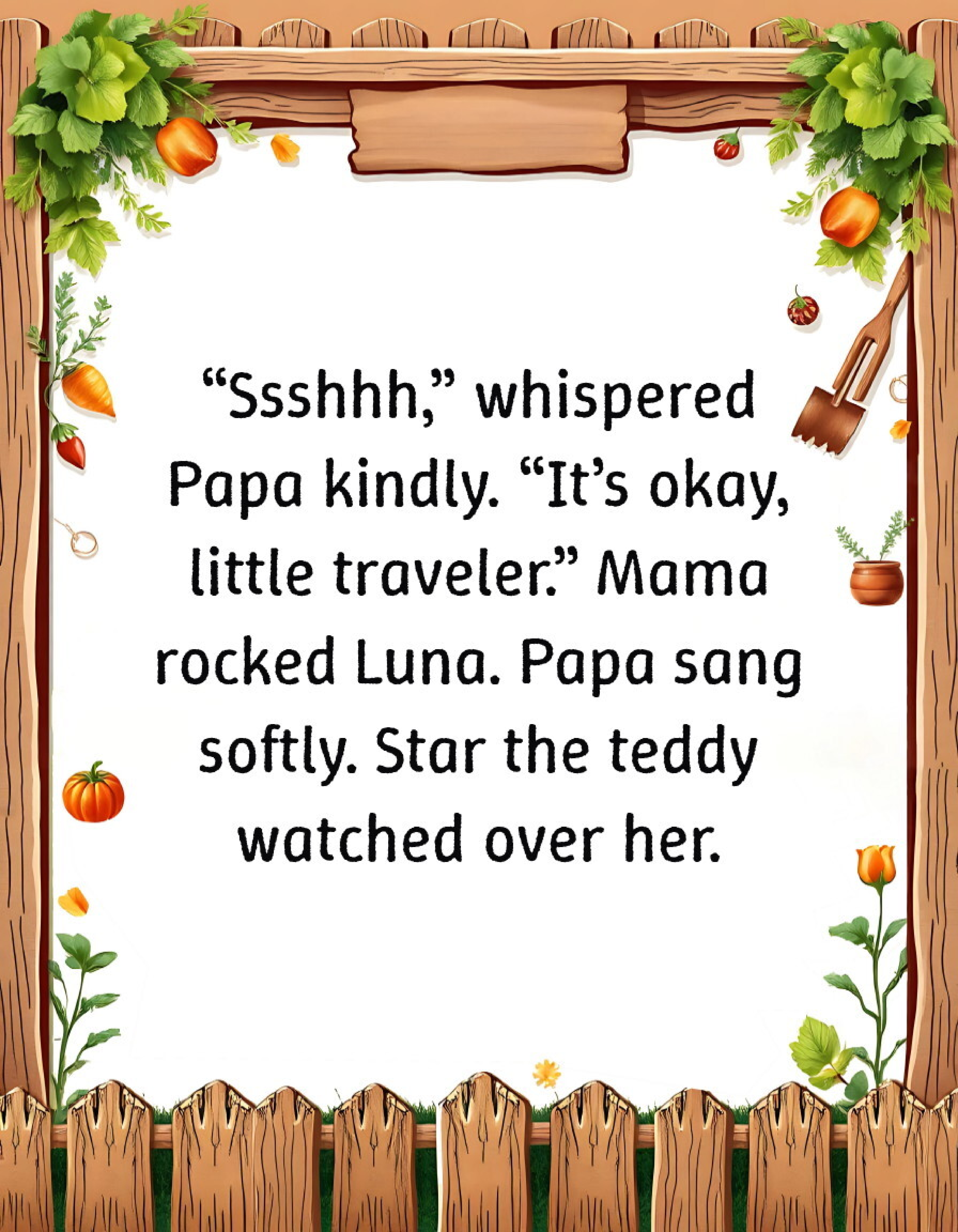
Luna looked around with wide eyes. So many new things!





She kicked. She giggled.
She squirmed. She
wiggled.





“Ssshhh,” whispered
Papa kindly. “It’s okay,
little traveler.” Mama
rocked Luna. Papa sang
softly. Star the teddy
watched over her.

