
cricket's chirps
cricket's chirps
hmm... sigh
I wish people could be more like stars... even if nobody's looking they keep shining every night and every day just to illuminate the world for us...
Hello~
AHH!
It matters not~ But call me Atlas.
Who are you? scared
Uh... okay and do you want from me?
I do not... child i'm here to answer your calls...
Take my hand and i'll assist you... Also here is your hat.
But what now?
WELL... I have a gift for you~
Eh- okay thank you Atlas.
Oh, what is it Atlas-! excited
The dust of a shooting star. It's a rare material, it's special because it allows you to make one of your wishes come true.
WOW! Thanks Atlas... I wish to be able to make people better! excited
That is right... Goodbye child.
Wait what!? Atlas? Atlas... Goodbye
SHOW THEM
How it all could be~
BLOW
Let them see
GLOW
...the stars.
WOW! T-the stars... where does that glow come from? Pretty? were they always so
Stars! Yaay!
Look baby the stars shine again
Mama stars
STAWSH~
WOAH!
shine
shine
And since that night both the ground and the sky shone bright with light thanks to the wish of our little hero~
The End