

★THE STAR POLISHER

I have a great job in the universe of occupations. What do I do?

I'm a "star polisher."

It's a very important job. If you want to

know how

important, just go



out at night and look at the stars

twinkling and sparkling.



★ You see, I'm a teacher. The stars are the children in my class. My job is to take them—in whatever shape they come—and shine and buff them and then send them out to take their places as bright, twinkling beacons in the sky.



They come into my room in all shapes and sizes. Sometimes they're bent, tarnished, dirty, crinkly, or

broken. Some stars are cuddly and soft. Some are prickly and thorny.

★ As I buff and polish, I train and teach my little stars; I tell them that the world cannot do without them. I tell them they can do anything they set their minds to do.

★ I tell them they can be the ★ brightest, shiniest stars in the sky and the world will be a better place because of them.

★ Each night as I look at the sky, I'm reminded of my very important job and awesome responsibility. Then I get my soft buffing cloth and my bottle of polish in preparation for tomorrow...for my class of little stars. ★ —Leah Becks