

Boo and the Upside-Down Moon

An Oodleloo story

3-8

Made with Oodleloo



High on their favorite moonlit branch, Boo was hanging upside down by the tail, which is the very best way to hang.



A good friend sat on the branch beside Boo, the right way up. Together they watched the moon come out.



It was a thin, curvy moon. "Look," said Boo happily. "The moon is a bowl, all full of stars."



A good friend looked again. "That is not a bowl. That is a little roof."



"A bowl," said Boo. "A roof," said a good friend. "Bowl!" "Roof!" The branch began to wobble with all the fussing.



Boo felt prickly. How could anyone look at that lovely bowl and see a roof?



Then Boo had an idea. "Let's swap," said Boo. Boo climbed up to sit the right way, and a good friend leaned way over to see the sky upside down.



Boo looked at the moon, right side up. The bowl had flipped over. Now it really did look like a little roof.



"Oh!" giggled a good friend, upside down. "Now I see your bowl! It is full of stars!"



They swapped back and forth, roof, bowl, roof, bowl, until they were dizzy and laughing.



"It is the same moon," said Boo, "just seen from two different places."



So they agreed it was both. A roof to keep the stars dry, and a bowl to keep them cozy. And Boo hung upside down again, smiling.