



# Chapter 1



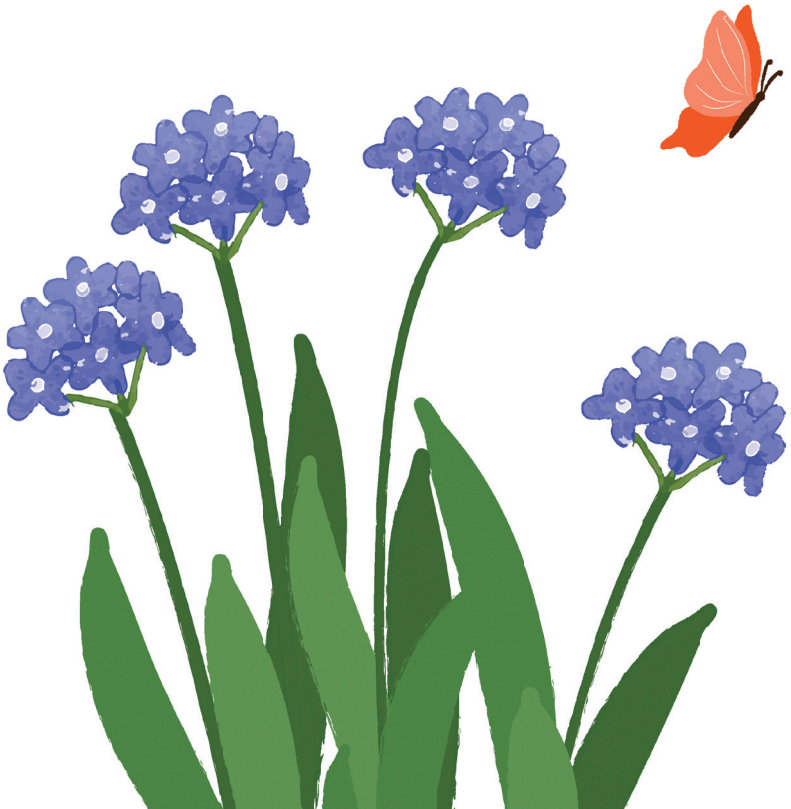
Lively Luna lived in a spacious house with a luscious, **green garden**.

She shared this delightful house with her mum, dad, brother, and her dazzling dog called Daisy.

With her bright brown eyes that seemed to twinkle in the moonlight, Luna was full of **curiosity and wonder**.

Her parents gave her the name Luna because her long, flowing black hair seemed to shimmer like majestic moonbeams.

Luna loved to explore the outdoors while looking for chirping birds and delicate butterflies.



One of her favourite things to do was to leisurely walk Daisy down the street, breathing in the smell of the summer flowers as she listened to the bullfrogs **croaking loudly**.

Often, she would catch a glimpse of the spectacular sun setting behind the valley in Durban.

Although Luna was shy, everyone knew that she was **kind and caring**.

Mummy always reminded Luna to be good, be kind, but to always speak her mind.

But Luna told her mum,  
“Sometimes when I speak my  
mind, my friends laugh and  
make fun of me, and that  
makes me feel sad.”

“It’s okay to feel that way,”  
said Mummy. “What’s impor-  
tant is that you stand up for  
yourself, stay strong on the in-  
side, and bounce back. That’s  
what we call **resilience**.”



