

Possum couldn't sleep.

He gazed up at the sky.

**'Where do the stars go  
in the daytime?'**

he wondered out loud.





Kookaburra was sitting  
on a nearby branch.

‘They **hide** together  
in the grass,’ she said.

‘Go and have a look.’

Possum climbed down to check.

Sure enough, there on the blades of grass sat the stars,  
each one **shining**.

'They're such **pretty** stars,' said Possum.





‘Those aren’t stars,’ she said.

‘Stars **play in the water** during the day.’

Rakali **popped** her head out of the grass.