



The Boy and the Stars

There was a boy.

The boy loved stargazing, and he wondered if he could reach the stars.

He made a pair of wings; a wooden frame from a tree he fell, covered with feathers he plucked from chickens. He then went to the highest hill in the fields, jumped, and flapped his wings.

The boy couldn't go up a meter. But he didn't give up.

He kept modifying his wings to be lighter, and kept training himself to be able to fly longer. With each trial, the boy flew a little bit higher.

Then the boy became a man.

The man flew great heights; first over rooftops, then towers and mountains.

One night, the man tried harder than ever, and flew higher than ever. The man grew tired, but he kept flying higher to chase his childhood dream.

And at his flight's peak, he saw a new star shining in the sky, right above him.

This man is not recorded in history, but he could've been the father of Galileo, Kepler, Newton and Armstrong. All people who continued chasing the stars.

And today, the night sky is full of stars born from great people who dared.