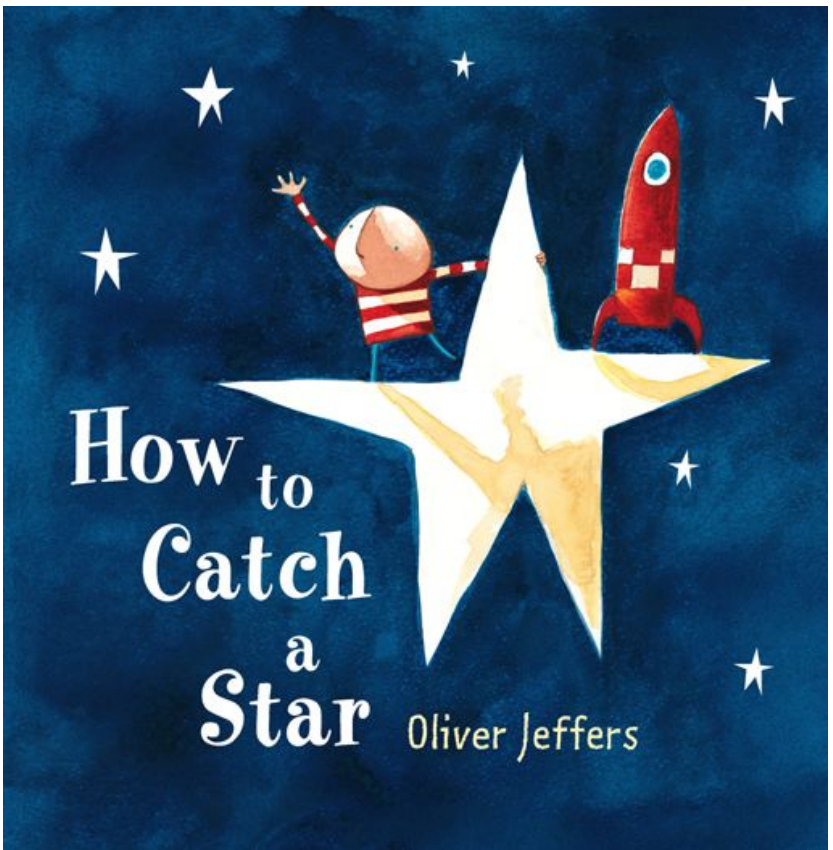


How to  
Catch  
a  
Star

Oliver Jeffers

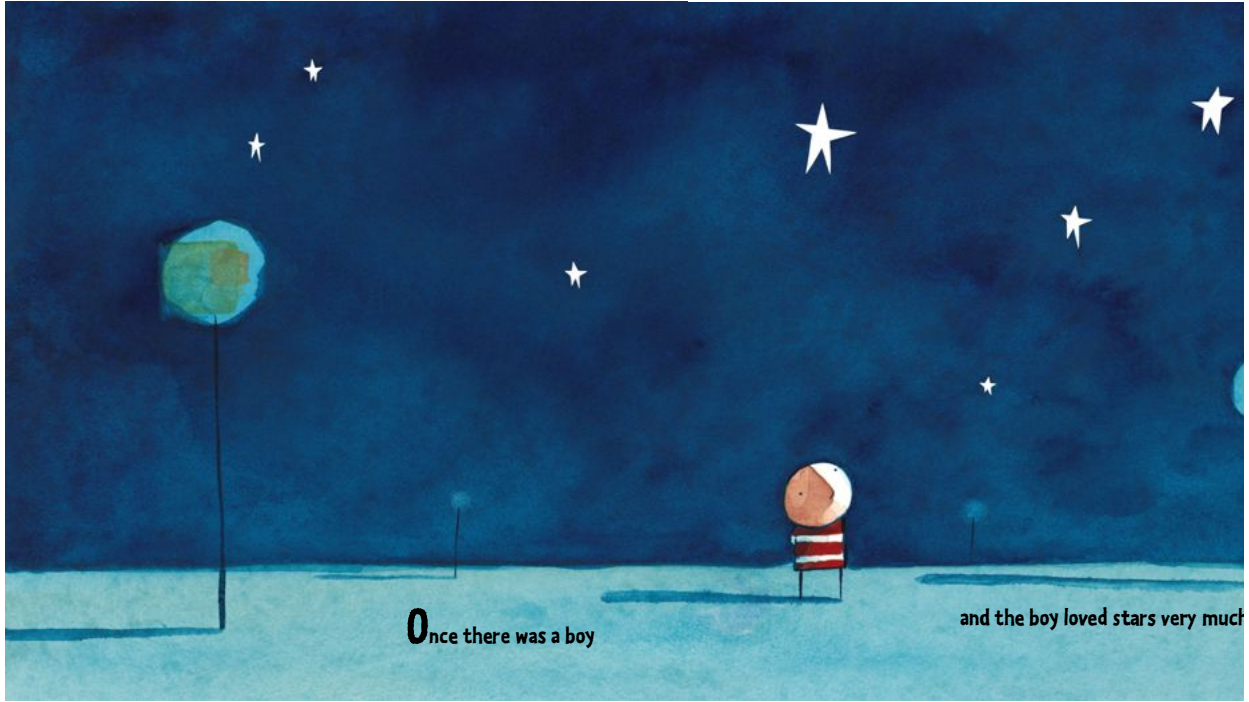


How to  
Catch  
a  
Star

Oliver Jeffers

Philomel Books





Once there was a boy

and the boy loved stars very much

Every night the boy watched  
the stars from his window



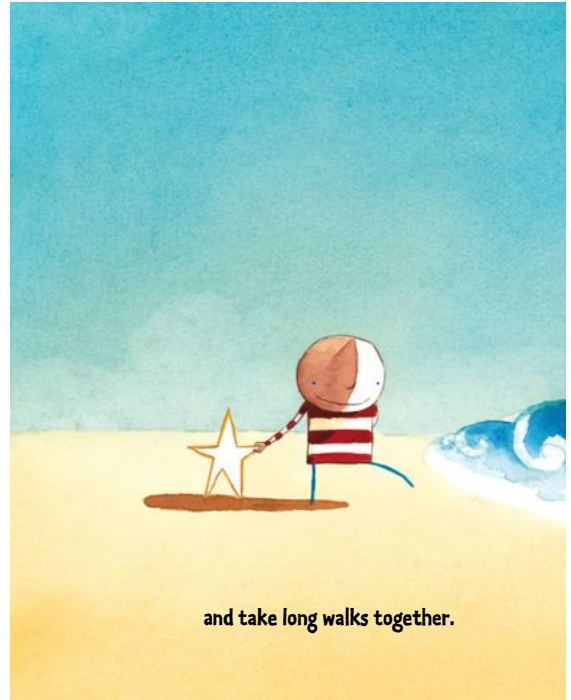
and wished he had one of his very own.



He dreamed of how this star  
would be his friend.



They would play hide-and-go-seek



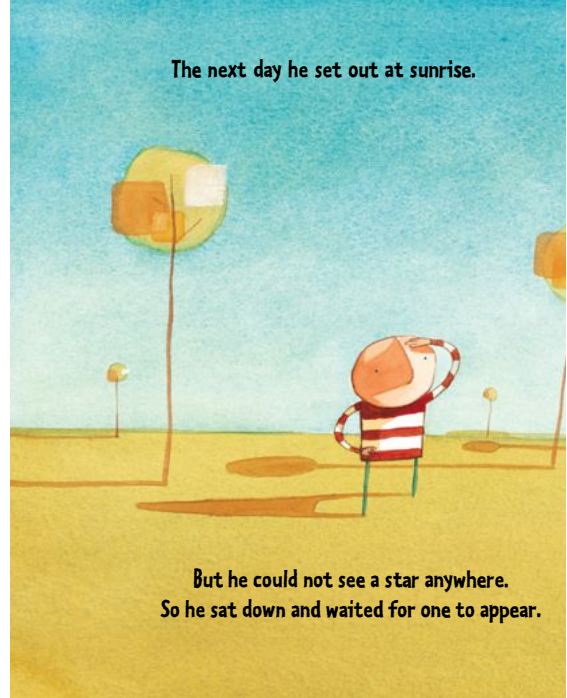
and take long walks together.

The boy decided he would try to catch one.  
He thought that getting up early  
in the morning would be best,



because then the star would be tired  
from being up in the sky all night.

The next day he set out at sunrise.



But he could not see a star anywhere.  
So he sat down and waited for one to appear.



He waited...

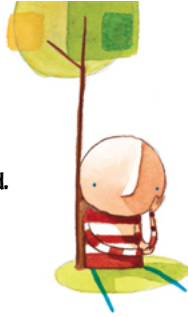


and he waited...



and ate lunch

... and waited.

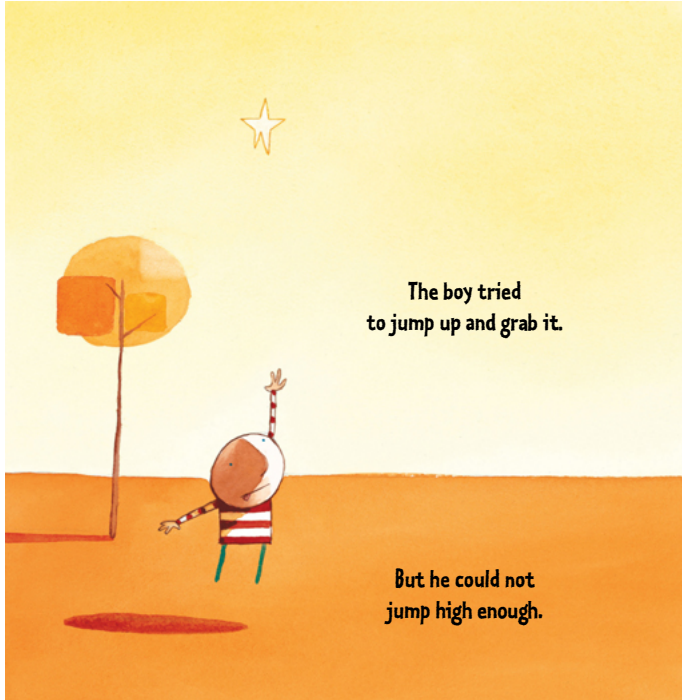


And after dinner

he waited some more.



Finally, just before the sun was about to go away, he saw a star.



The boy tried  
to jump up and grab it.

But he could not  
jump high enough.



So, very carefully,  
he climbed to the top  
of the tallest  
tree he could find.

But the star was still way out of reach.

