



“What a beautiful sunset,” says Mom.  
“So pretty,” says Lottie. “I like the sun.”  
“The sun is like a big lamp in the sky!” shouts Luke.  
“Yes,” says Mom. “The sun brings us light.  
When it disappears behind the horizon, it gets dark.”  
“The sun goes to sleep too,” says Lottie. “Just like us.”



“I don’t want to go to sleep yet,” sighs Lottie.  
“Can’t we stay up?” Luke asks. “The moon is so bright. It’s another lamp in the sky.”  
“The moon is more like a mirror than a lamp,” says Mom. “The moon doesn’t shine light. It reflects the sun’s light back at us.”  
“That’s so cool!” says Luke.  
“The moon is pretty too,” says Lottie, “and so are the stars.”  
“When Grandpa and Grandma come to visit tomorrow, you can stay up later. We’ll look at the moon and stars together,” promises Mom. “But now it’s bedtime!”