Day and Night
By Ava C3

The day Helen fell, the world changed. She brought light to a world which had only ever known the dark. Helen was birthed from an unknown mother and fell from the stars. The baby plummeted for days, until she landed on a cloud, far from the Earth. This child shone. She shone so brightly that she lit up the world that was impossibly far away. The people of this planet rejoiced, as finally the darkness and the cold were over. They called her the sun. Helen floated in the sky, laughing and playing with the clouds. The baby was more beautiful than anyone could imagine. As she grew older, she grew brighter and more beautiful, too. Humans worshiped and thanked Helen for many years. In return, she would continue to bring light and warmth to them.

Millions of years slipped by, and Helen was now fully grown. She continued to bring light and joy to a generation that had never heard of the night. However, the clouds did not offer much company, and Helen was becoming lonely. Luna was born many years after and prevented Helen from feeling alone. Luna was beautiful, but she did not shine like her mother. Helen loved her baby, as finally she had someone to spend her eternal life with. Luna would grow to a toddler, and Helen still loved her with all her heart. Everything was perfect for a while.

One day, Helen was tending to her duties as the sun, and Luna was chasing the clouds, which was her favourite activity. Luna was told not to stray too far from her mother, but the child stumbled after the cloud anyway. She tumbled through the sky for a while, giggling hysterically. Luna looked around, but the landscape was unfamiliar. The small girl stopped laughing. Instead, she let out a scream. She was lost. Helen had finished her work and was planning to play with her daughter. She supposed that Luna was just outside. Helen strolled out of her floating palace, humming under her breath. It was rare for her to have no work to do, so the grin on her face was plain to see. However, that grin faded when she saw that Luna had disappeared.

Helen called Luna's name, but no reply followed. She searched for hours, but no trace of Luna was to be found. Helen began to sob, still looking desperately for her child. Luna was many miles away but was wandering further away in an attempt to find her home. She was crying and shivering, but Luna continued to hobble along. She came across an opening, tearing the fabric of the sky apart. It was giving off a strange light, and even though she was frightened, Luna was also curious. She peered with wide eyes at the hole. Luna drew closer and could see a planet called Earth. The child had seen the

Earth before, but it was always just a mere speck on the horizon. This time, the planet was vivid and so close that she could almost touch it. Suddenly, she was sucked in, and was falling like Helen did all those years ago. Luna let out a scream so loud that all the creatures of the Earth could hear her. Her mother heard her.

Helen knew instantly that her daughter was in danger. Luna had fallen near the Earth and was orbiting it at a rapid pace. The humans noticed and called her the moon. Helen brushed the tears from her immortal cheeks, and began to search around our planet, hoping that Luna was nearby. Even though they were both spinning around the Earth, they never met again, as Luna was going much too fast, and Helen was too far away.

They were both devastated, and so were the humans. When Helen was facing one part of the world, that part was called day, and it was full of light and joy. However, when she was away from a part, the people called it night, and it was dreaded by everyone. Night was dark and cold like it was before Helen was born. Helen now gives us light half of the time. The other half, we sleep through so as not to face it. Helen is miserable, though. She is a mother who has lost her child. Her light is fading. One day, whenever it may be, it will disappear completely, and we will have to face the dark once again.