



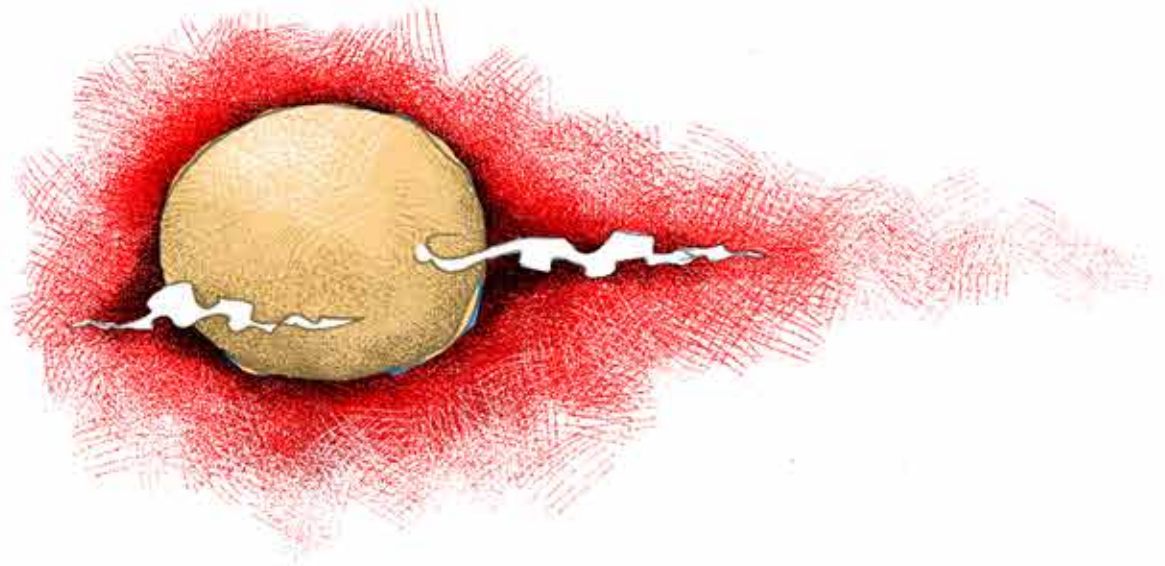
And I wanted someone  
to look up and see those  
two moons.

Because I wanted to hear  
him tell everyone in the village  
about what he saw.



6


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So, I waved my  
magic stick.

A second moon  
appeared in the sky!



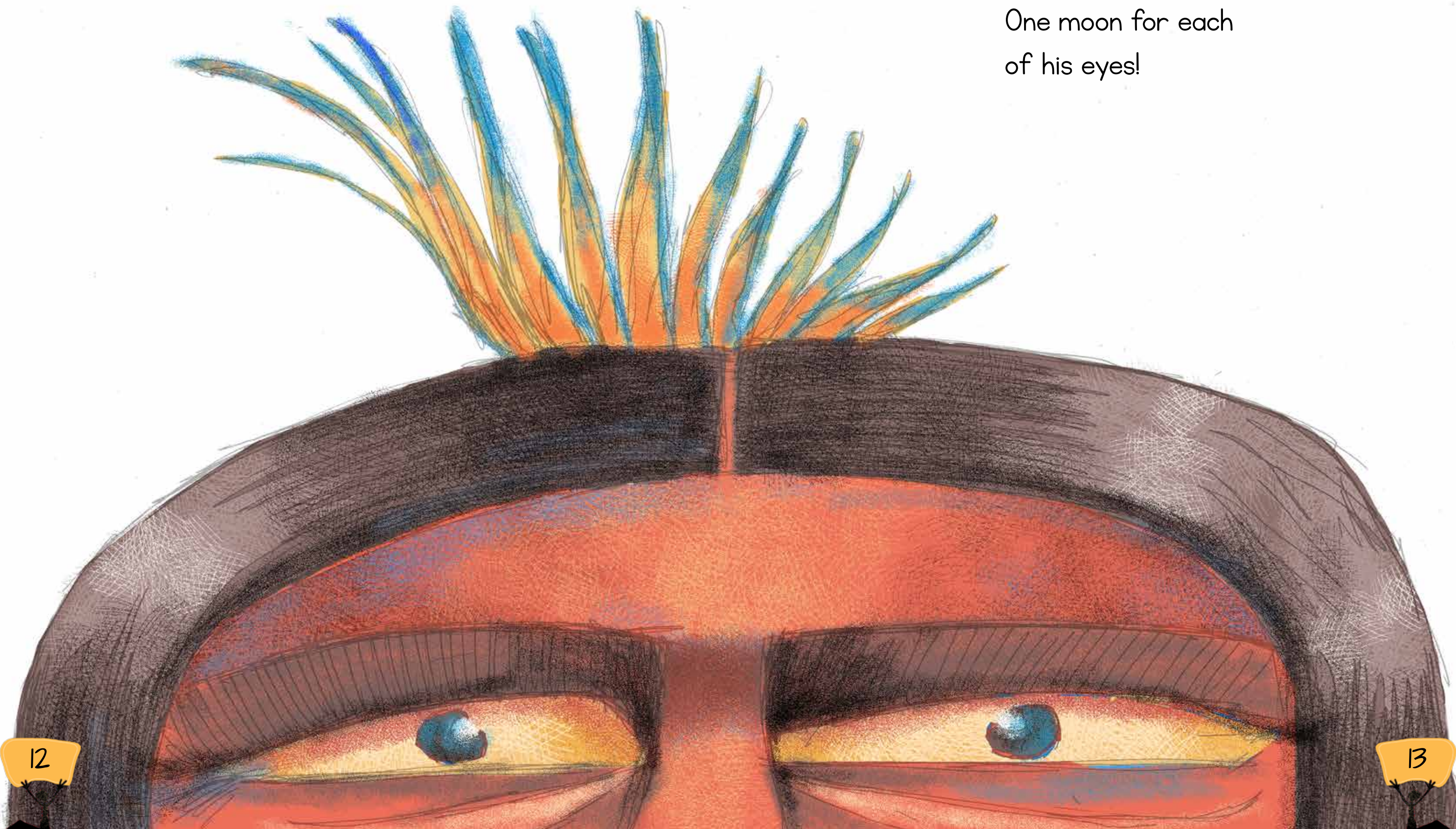


There it was,  
my second moon!

Then I waved my stick again  
and wished a man to walk  
down the path.

Now I made him see  
the two moons.

One moon for each  
of his eyes!



He stood looking up at  
the sky a long time.



Then he muttered,  
“It must be Coyote ...”

He looked everywhere  
trying to spot me.

