



The Star Polisher



I have a great job in the universe of occupations. What do I do? I'm a "star polisher." It's a very important job. If you want to know how important my job is, just go out at night and look at the stars twinkling and sparkling. You see, I'm a teacher. The stars are the children in my class. My job is to take them in - in whatever shape they come - and shine and buff them and then send them out to take their places as bright little twinkling beacons in the sky.

They come into my room in all shapes and sizes. Sometime they are bent, tarnished, dirty, crinkly, and broken. Some stars are cuddly, soft and sweet. Some stars are prickly and thorny. As I buff, polish, train and teach my little stars, I tell them that the world cannot do without them. I tell them they can do anything they set their minds to do. I tell them they can be the brightest, shiniest stars in the sky and the world will be a better place because of them. Each night as I look at the sky, I'm reminded of my very important job and awesome responsibility. I go and get my soft buffing cloth and my bottle of polish in preparation for tomorrow and for my class of little stars.

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