Ginger & Professor P: The Constellation That Wouldn't Sit Still

A complete six-page adventure



A runaway star turns an orderly observatory upside down. Ginger and Professor P follow its trail through a moving library-and discover that finding a place in the sky takes more than a perfect chart.

FEATURING

Ginger / **Professor P** / **Little Star**

The jumble



At the observatory, Professor P had a place for every star.

PROFESSOR P
A perfect pattern. What could possibly go-

GINGER
You really should stop saying that.



The sky answered before he could finish.

PROFESSOR P
My perfectly organized everything!

GINGER
Your everything is making a break for it.



Among the runaway cards, Ginger spotted something smaller.

GINGER
One star is missing. And leaving crumbs.

PROFESSOR P
At last. A helpful disaster.

The moving staircase



The trail climbed into the library. So did the stairs.

GINGER
Come on! The trail's getting away.

PROFESSOR P
So is the floor!



Ginger caught a flipper. Professor P caught his breath.

PROFESSOR P
Libraries are supposed to be quiet.

GINGER
Then panic in a whisper.



At the top, the sparks led to a very small hiding place.

PROFESSOR P
My tea is glowing.

GINGER
Your tea has company.

A star in the teacup



Two little eyes peered over the rim.

GINGER
Hello in there.

LITTLE STAR
Is the test over?



The star trembled when Professor P lifted the chart.

LITTLE STAR
What if I shine in the wrong place?

PROFESSOR P
Oh. Is that what my chart looked like?



Ginger sat down. Professor P put the answer cards away.

GINGER
We came to find you, not grade you.

PROFESSOR P
No test. Just a rather unusual tea break.

A friendlier path



Back downstairs, they made room for a different idea.

PROFESSOR P
Perhaps the sky can survive a little improvising.

GINGER
Excellent. Move your perfect elbow.



The new path had bends, pauses, and room to change its mind.

GINGER
Where would you like your first step?

LITTLE STAR
Somewhere close.



Ginger lifted the shapes. Professor P held the first one steady.

PROFESSOR P
One step. We'll stay right here.

LITTLE STAR
Both of you?

GINGER
Both of us.

Three shapes, three friends



The first step was round, wobbly, and wonderfully possible.

LITTLE STAR
I'm doing it!

PROFESSOR P
Yes. Kindly tell my knees.



Ginger held the triangle. Professor P watched the landing.

GINGER
You pick the moment.

LITTLE STAR
This one!



On the square, the little star stopped looking down.

LITTLE STAR
I can see where I want to go.

PROFESSOR P
Then it appears we have our direction.

Room for a different star



It leaped without waiting for a chart to say it could.

GINGER
Look at that!

PROFESSOR P
A completely unauthorized magnificent thing.



The sky made a new pattern around its returning friend.

GINGER
That bit looks like your beak.

PROFESSOR P
A distinguished constellation, then.



Later, they celebrated with tea, biscuits, and one pleasantly empty cup.

PROFESSOR P
Shall we name the constellation?

GINGER
After tea. Some things should stay still.