

# ≡ Noam and the First Stars ≡



One Friday evening, Noam sat on a high rock ledge.

The sun began to set behind the hills of Judea.

The sky changed from golden to pink, and then to deep blue.

Noam watched quietly.

One star appeared. Then another. And then another.

Everything around was peaceful. There was no hurry to go anywhere.



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Noam listened to the evening wind and felt his heart become light.



"Maybe rest is a gift," Noam thought.