Every midnight, the stars above the village flickered off for exactly one minute, but only Liam seemed to notice. Everyday as he watched through his narrow, silver coated glasses, he began to ponder more on this relationship with him. He knew the stars would light up the night sky everyday. They shined just like his outfit. Everyday Liam wore jeans with specks of gold, his t-shirt was bright red with white stars, just like the ones he could see in the sky. Everyday, he asked his mum, but through his dry lips, he was not convincing enough. One day, his mother came out to look at midnight, but nothing happened to her. "See?" said Liam. His mum could not see anything change though, and she went back to her room to sleep. Disappointed Liam went back to his tiny little hut, where he began to try to figure out what had been happening. "Am I hallucinating?" he thought. But one day, when Liam went out to gaze at the stars, he didn't come back. His mum was extremely worried, but when she came out to find Liam, Liam was lying on the floor as if he were lifeless. Liam quickly stood up, with a jolt of excitement, and to his mothers surprise, he said "today I didn't see the stars."