

Thank you to everyone who helped me feel safe
enough to build—and rebuild.
This story wouldn't exist without you.

献给 爱萌——
谢谢你成为这个故事的起点。
祝你生日快乐，永远喜乐安好。

Ruobing Li

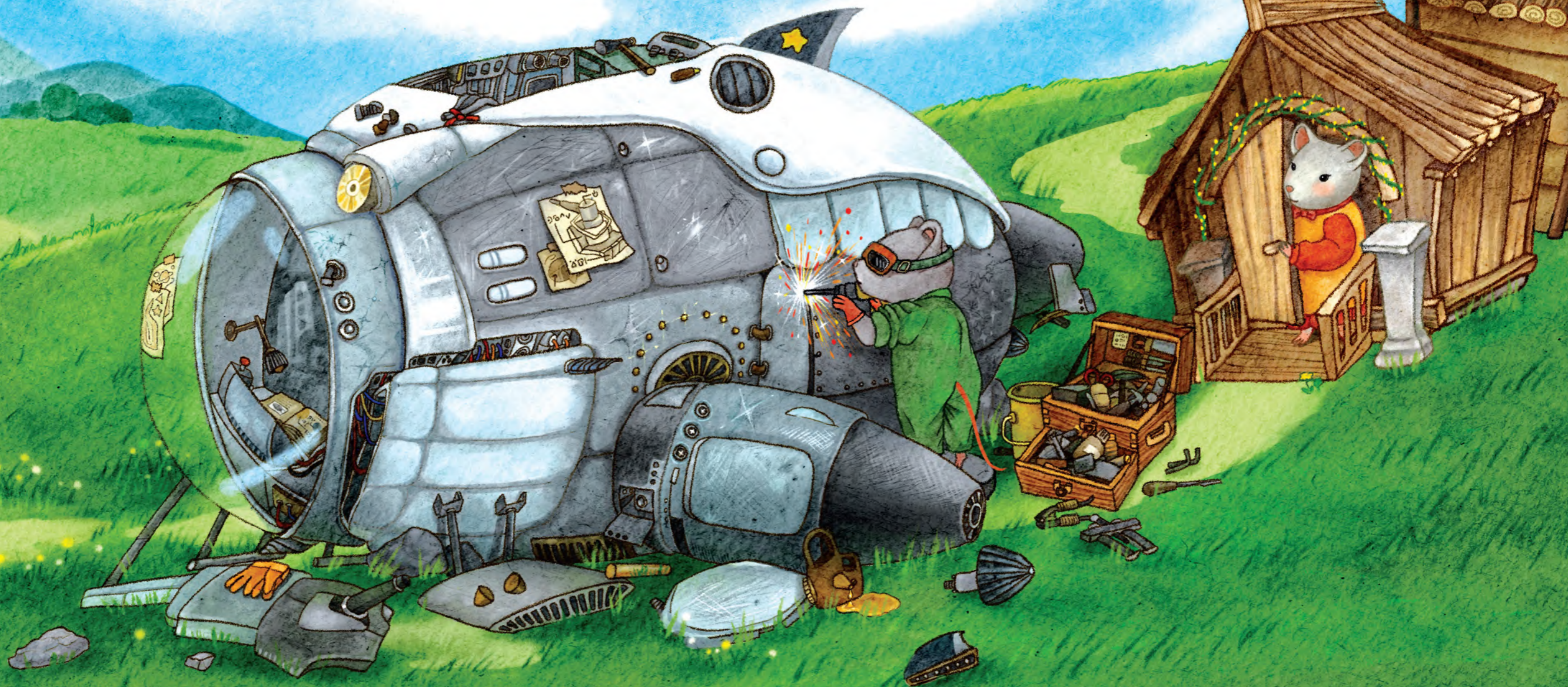
Arrival



On Mouse Planet, a little mouse was building a spaceship.
He had been building it for a very, very long time.



He was going to Lavin—a planet where magical fruit grows.
One bite, and you'll find true happiness.



His sister wanted to help.
"I can do it myself, I don't need anyone." the little mouse said.



Grandma said,
"Take this, in case it gets cold." "I have a professional spacesuit!" said the little mouse.



Dad warned, "This part doesn't look very strong." "Don't mess with my ship!" he yelled.



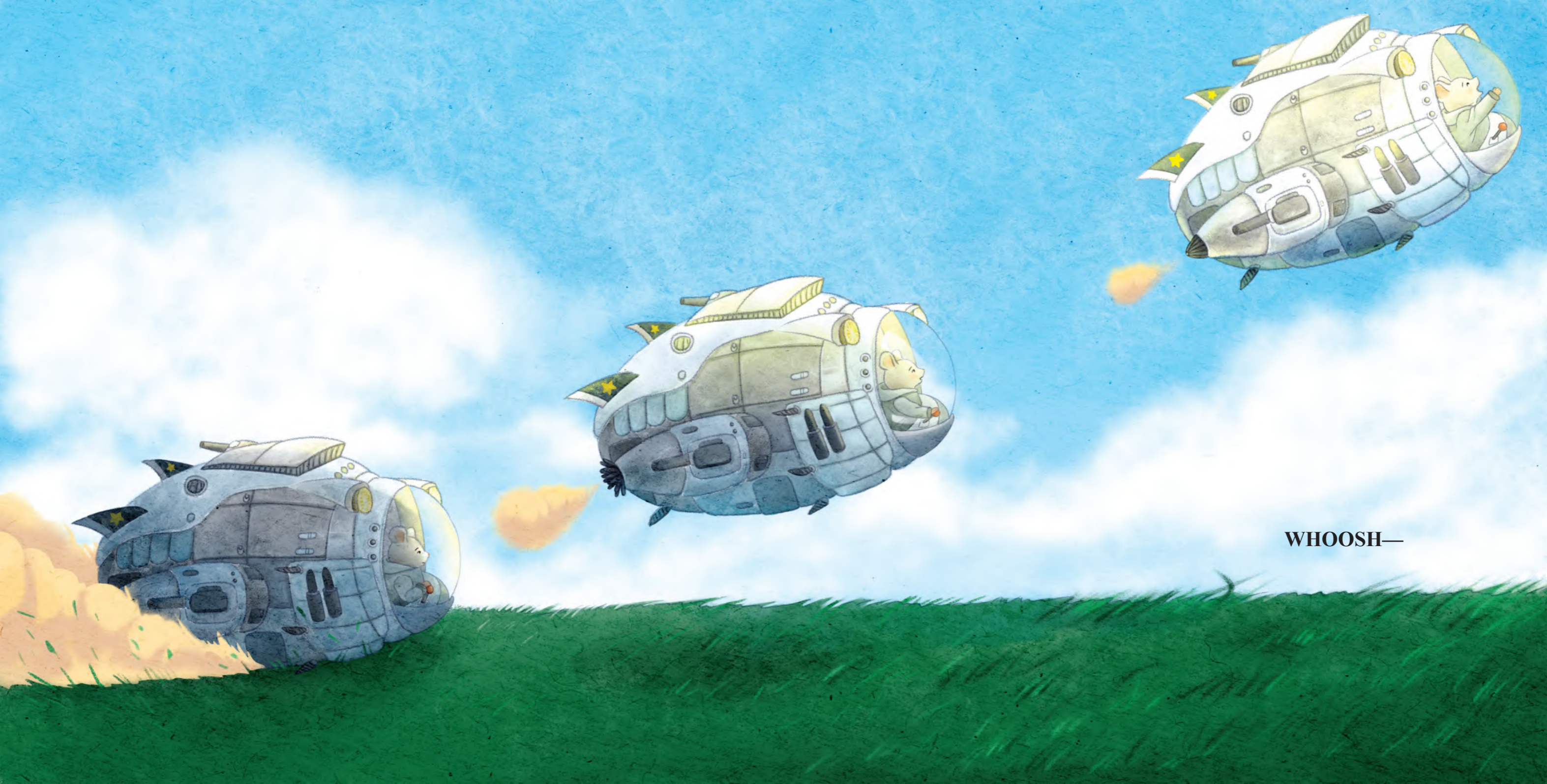
His little siblings squeaked, "Can we come with you?" "You'll only cause me trouble!" he said.





The spaceship was finally built. Everything was ready.
"Please don't go," his family said. "Stay with us."
"No," said the little mouse. "I have to go."

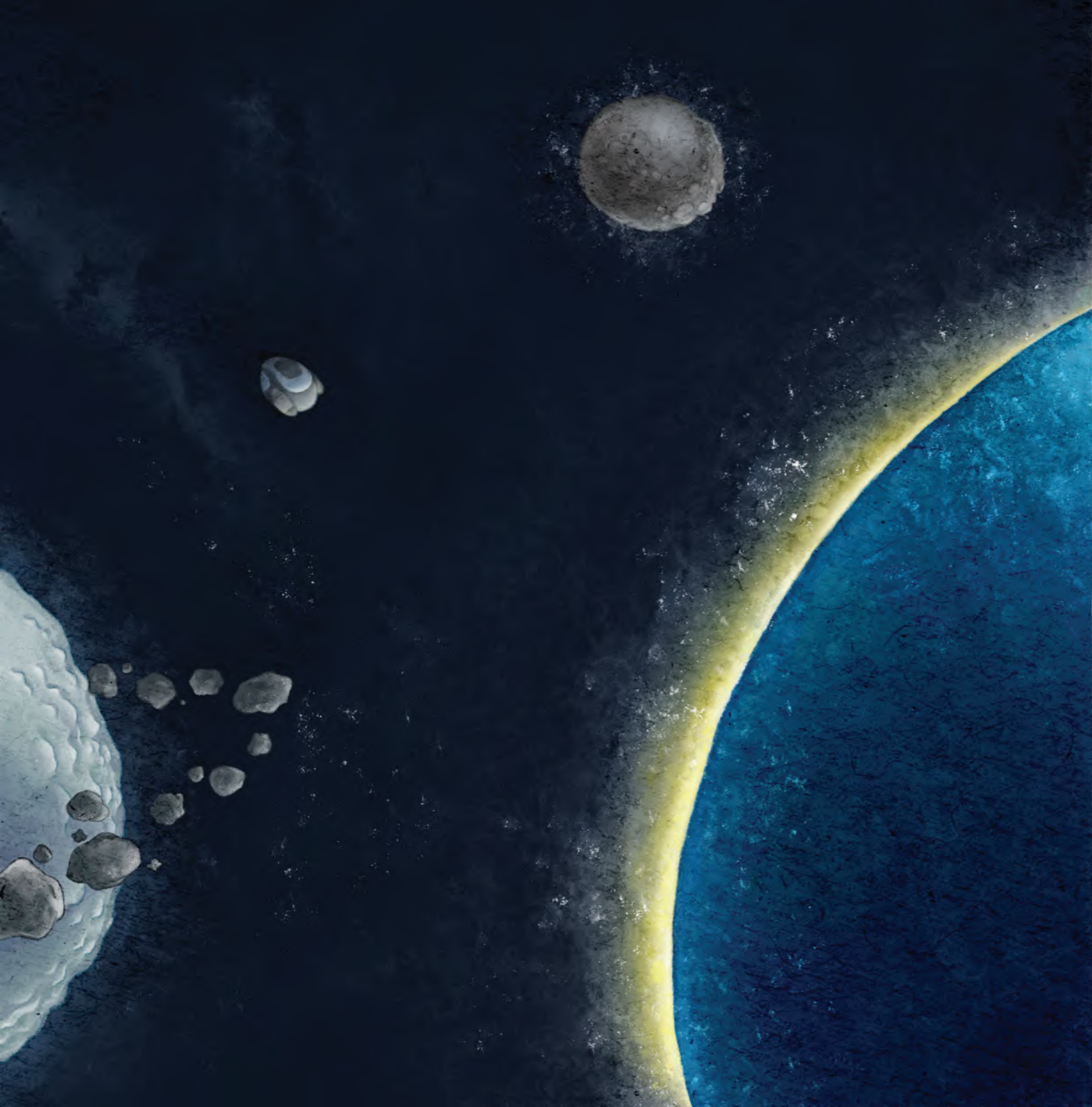
Mama handed him a basket of fruit. "Take these."
"They're too bulky, they'll just get in the way." said the little mouse.



WHOOSH—

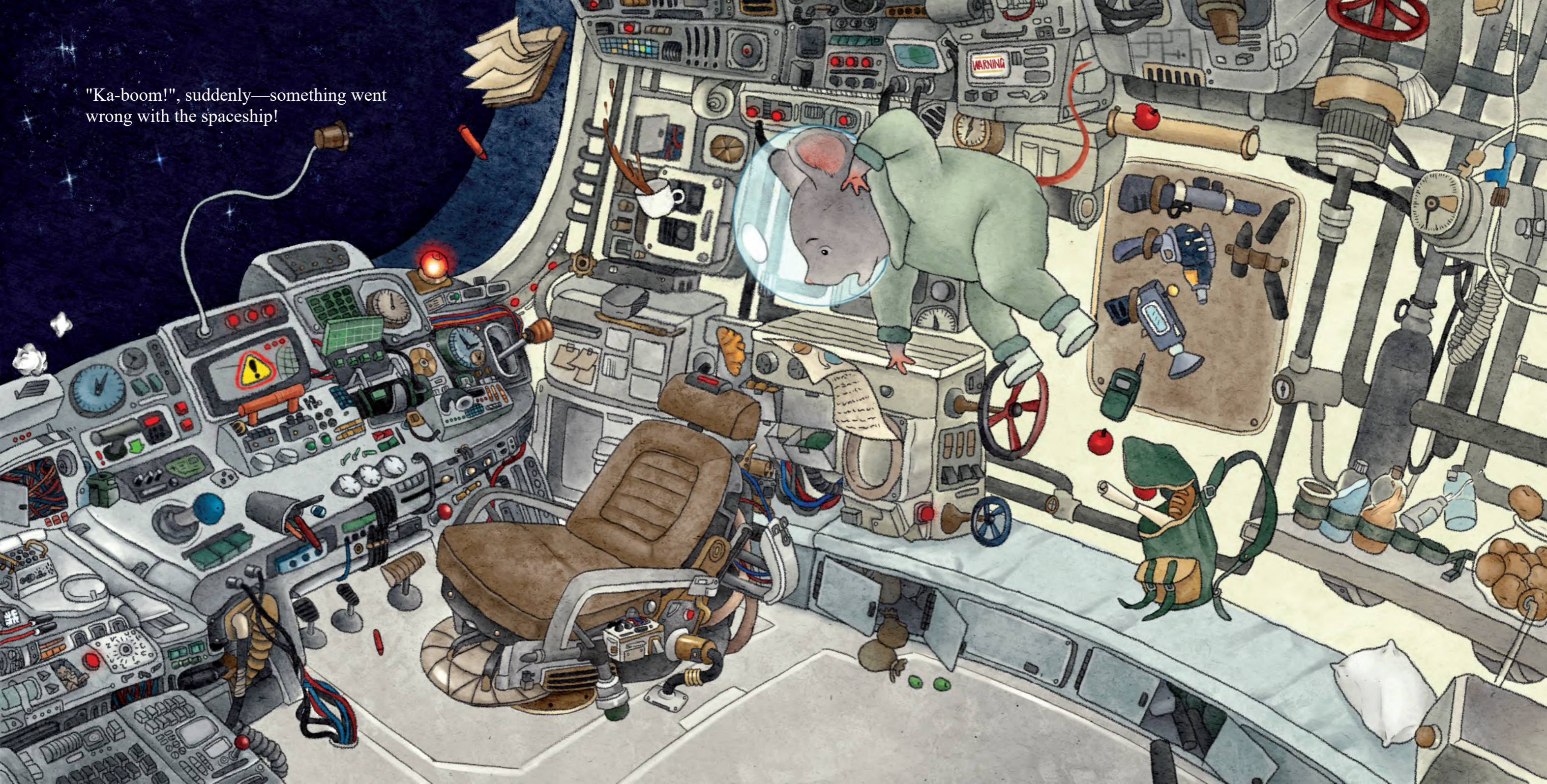
Wow!" The little mouse gasped.
The outside world was so quiet and peaceful.





He looked at the map to Lavin and imagined the wonders that might await him.
What kind of treasures and magic power would there be?

"Ka-boom!", suddenly—something went wrong with the spaceship!





The spaceship lost its direction and crashed onto a planet.



"Bang —"
The spaceship crashed into a forest. The loud noise startled the animals, and they peeked out to see what had happened.



A rabbit shouted, "This mouse has fallen from the sky—it must be a magic mouse! Please, grant our wishes!"

The little mouse said, "No, I'm just an ordinary mouse!"

But the animals didn't listen. They kept crowding closer, sharing their wishes.



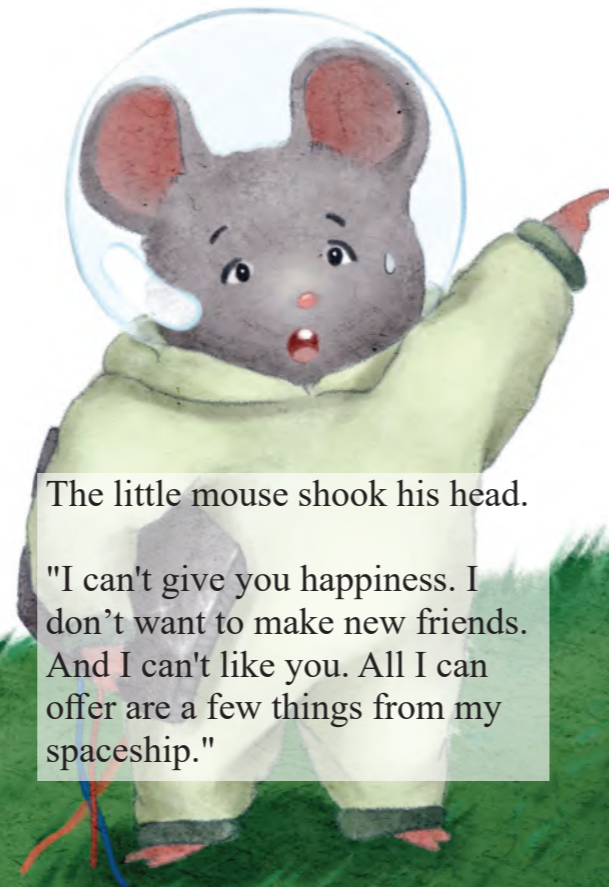
"I just want a little happiness!"



"I hope we can be friends!"



"I like you! I wish you like me too!"

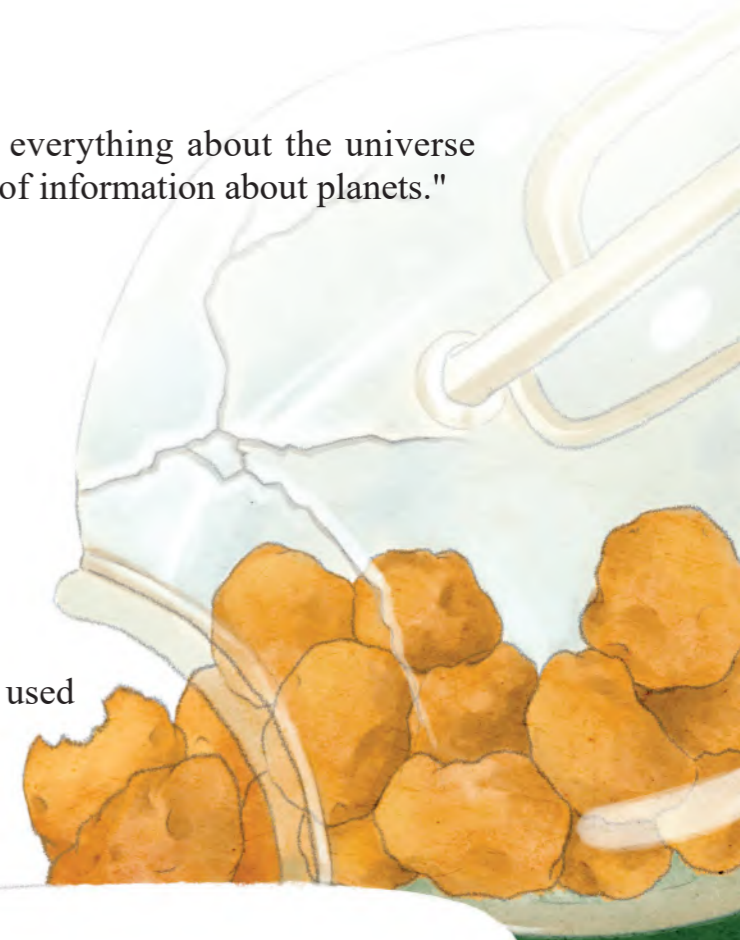


The little mouse shook his head.

"I can't give you happiness. I don't want to make new friends. And I can't like you. All I can offer are a few things from my spaceship."



"This book holds everything about the universe and contains a lot of information about planets."



These fruits from the Mouse Planet can be used as fuel, though they're a bit tough to chew."



"A tiny typewriter, I used it to write letters. The ink's nearly run out."

Some pinecones and mushroom bolts, they never rust. Very important little parts on the spaceship."





But none of those things were what they needed. Some of the animals walked away, disappointed. The little mouse stood by the scattered parts of his ship and began to cry.

A few animals came closer and asked,
"Do you need help?"

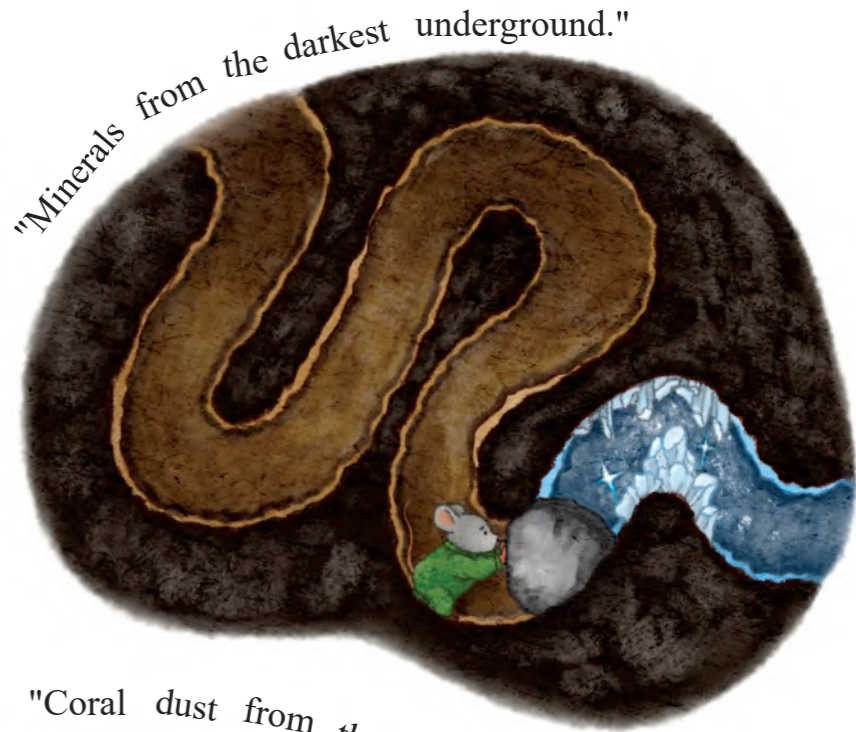
The little mouse wiped her eyes and said,
"I'm fine. "

"Your ship is broken, we can help you fix it!" they said.

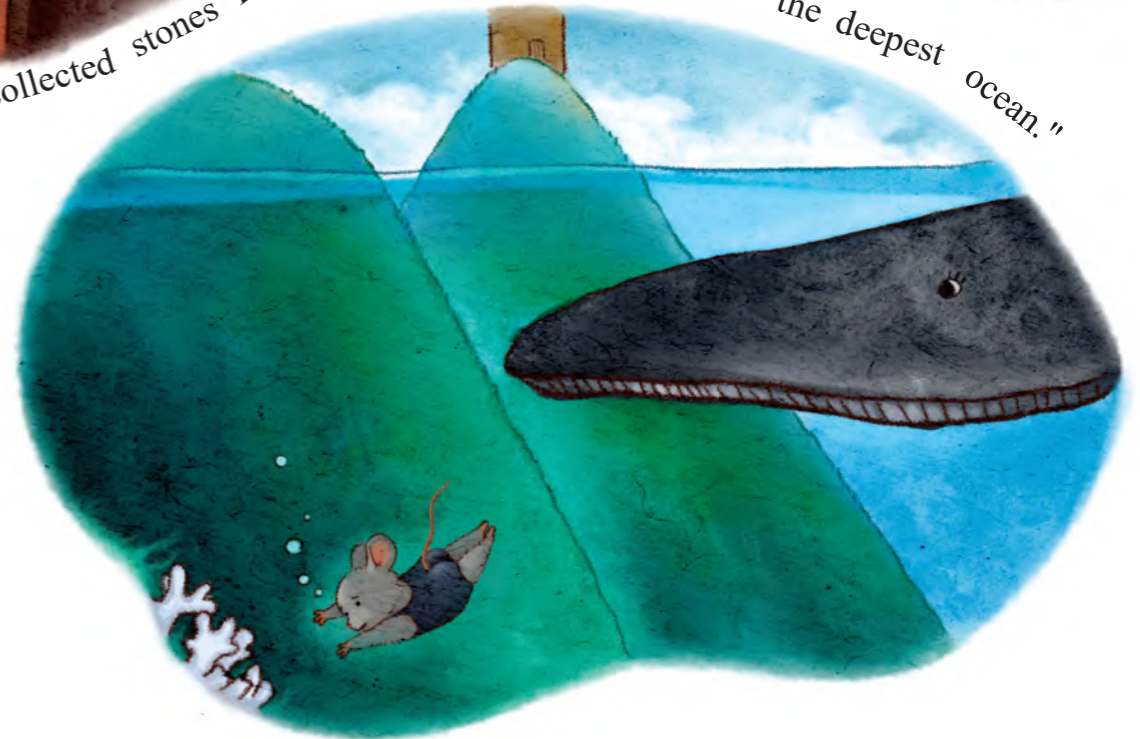
"That's impossible," the little mouse replied.



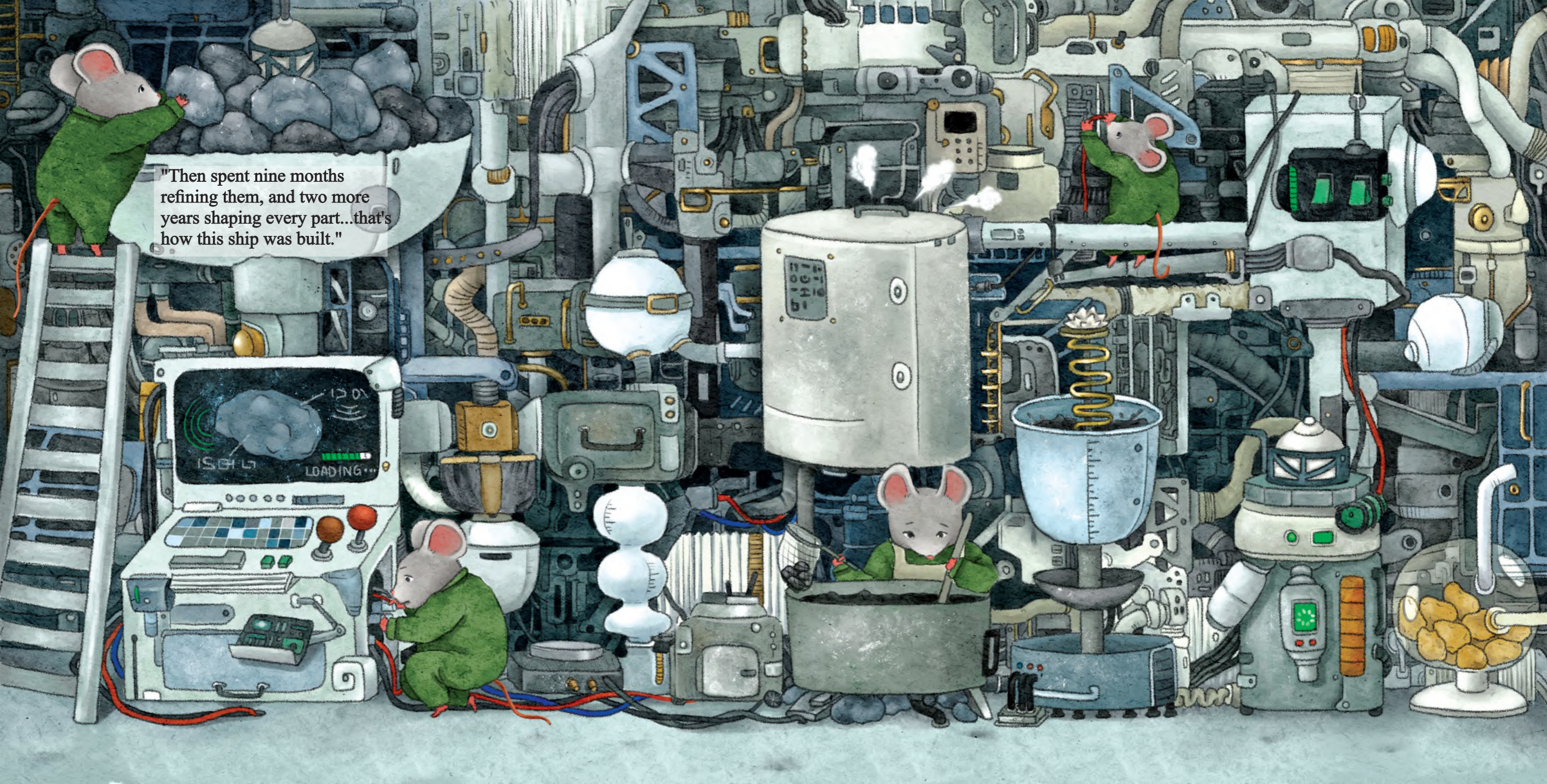
"I collected stones from the tallest cliffs."



"Minerals from the darkest underground."



"Coral dust from the deepest ocean."



"Then spent nine months refining them, and two more years shaping every part...that's how this ship was built."

After hearing this, the animals led the little mouse into the forest.

"We can try using the materials from this planet," they said.



"Hard things always break," said the little sheep.

"maybe something soft can hold things together better."

Under a giant tree,
vines hung down like curtains,
wrapping around glowing stones and crystal stars.





In the Jellyfish Swamp,
a jellyfish shook hands with the little mouse,
their gooey slime felt so squishy and slick!

In the Spider's Palace,
threads of silk floated through the air.



One strand was delicate and light,
but when woven together, they were
strong enough to hold anything.

The animals and the little mouse gathered all these materials they found, and carried them back, piece by piece, to the place where the ship had fallen.

More and more animals joined in.



With vines, jellyfish gel, and spider silk, the animals began to fix the spaceship together.





The little mouse looked to the left, then to the right, everyone was working hard.

He decided to take off her glass shield and stuck it to the back of the ship with jelly—it would make a perfect lighting.



“Looks pretty good,”
said the little mouse.

A little bear handed her a fruit. "We found this on Lavin," she said. "It's said to bring warmth and peace when you eat it."



The little mouse took it with wide eyes.
Was this the fruit he'd been searching for all
along? Then he took a bite—
...it tasted just like the fruit back home.

The ship was fixed.
Smaller now, but lighter,
and somehow—warmer.



I don't know how to repay you," said the little mouse.

"You don't need to," said the animals.

"We just hope you're happy."

"We hope you get home safely."

"We hope we can be friends."

"We already are," said the little mouse.

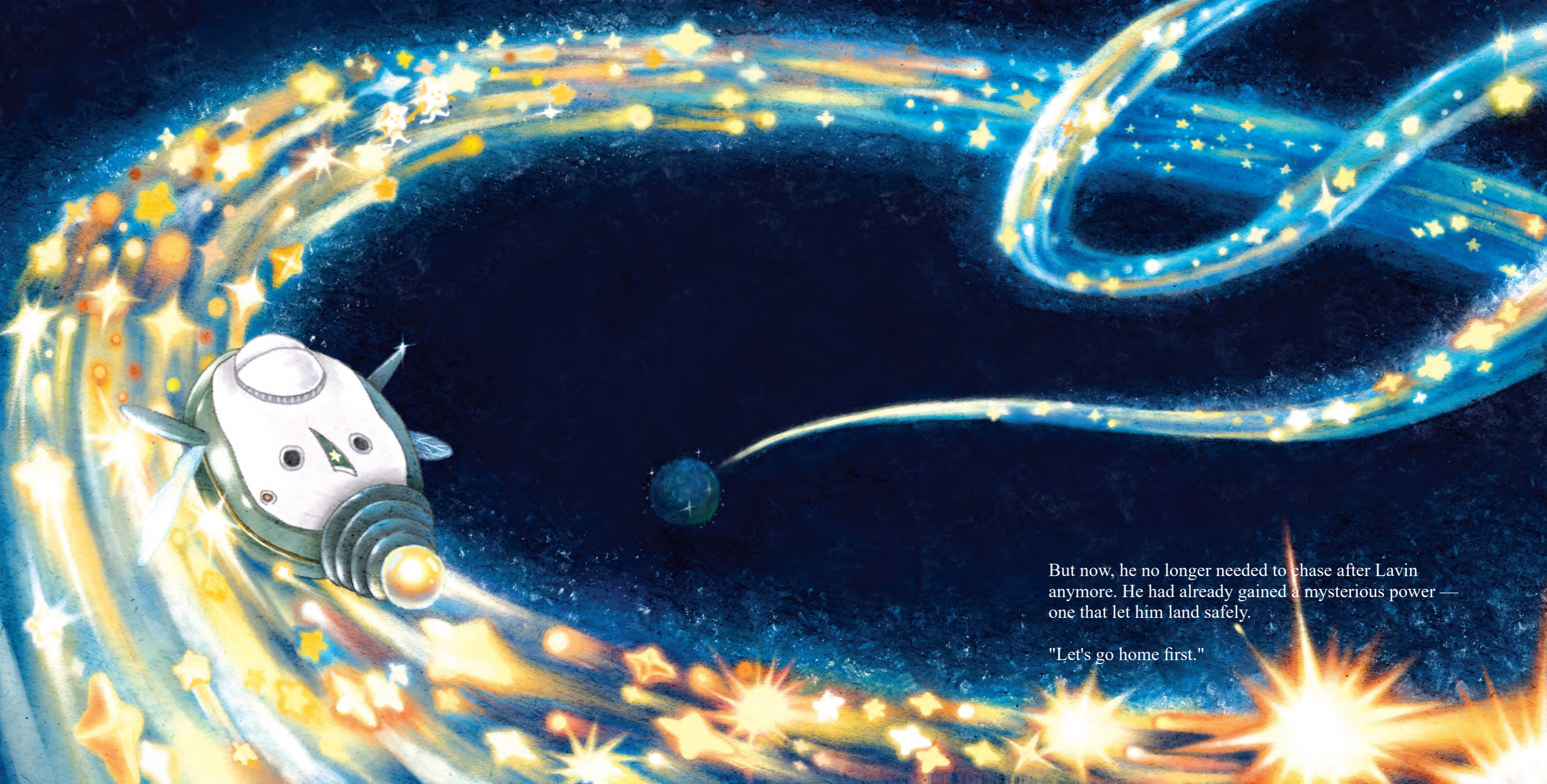
He took off his protective suit
and hugged them all.

"Thank you," he whispered.





The little mouse climbed back into the ship.
He was still a little mouse who loved the universe.



But now, he no longer needed to chase after Lavin anymore. He had already gained a mysterious power — one that let him land safely.

"Let's go home first."