



ONCE upon a time, in a little blue house on a hill on the edge of town, a baby was born. they were born when both the moon and the sun were in the sky, so the baby couldn't decide what to be.





boy or girl? bird or fish?  
cat or rabbit? tree or star?  
so the baby looked a little like  
everything. they looked VERY  
strange!




all the same, the baby's mother gave her child a bath  
and rocked them in her arms.

“your name,” she said, “is Miu Lan.”  
and she sang a song that her  
own mother had sung to  
her, long ago:







whatever you dream of,  
i believe you can be,  
from the stars in the sky  
to the fish in the sea.  
you can crawl like a crab  
or with feathers fly high,  
and i'll always be here,  
i'll be near, standing by,  
and you know that i'll love you  
till the day that i die.

and even though they still couldn't decide, the  
baby felt loved.





Miu Lan grew up to be a strange, magical child who was always changing.



they grew feathers and wings to fly  
with bluebirds in the mornings,



scales and a tail to swim with  
fish in the afternoons,

and fur and paws to play with  
puppies in the evenings.





no matter how many things Miu Lan became, their mother always brought them back into the little blue house, gave them a bath, and tucked them into bed at the day's end. as the stars rose, she sang:





*whatever you dream of,  
i believe you can be,  
from the stars in the sky  
to the fish in the sea.*

*... and Miu Lan felt loved.*

