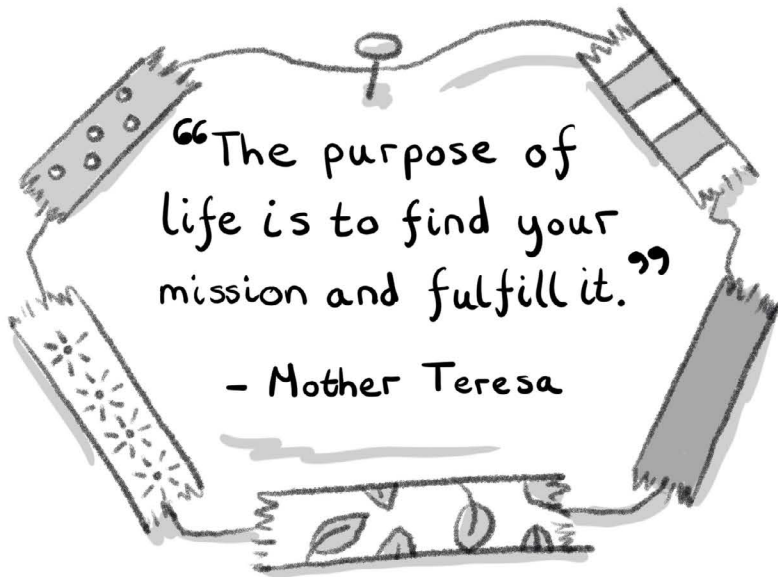


Chapter 4: Walking towards your North Star



Despite walking the same route everyday, this walk seemed different.





Thoughts and ideas bubbled in her brain and swished around her chest. A little flutter emerged when a stroke of genius brushed against her head.



Bertie flew above her shoulder in silence, careful not to interrupt the creative juices erupting below. He didn't say a word until they made it to the park bench and Doodle pulled a flask from her bag.



She poured
hot tea into
two mugs and
sunk backwards.



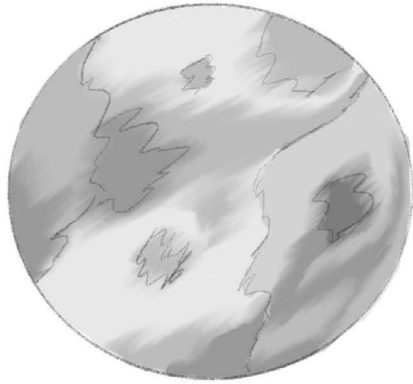
“Lovely moon out tonight,” called out the fox as he strolled by.

The pair mumbled in agreement.



“I wanted to bring you
here to get a better view
of the stars,”
said Bertie.

He raised his beak to
the sky.



“Sometimes, when we're busy working, we veer off course. It's only when we look up, we realise how far we've come and what we truly want.”



“What do you want, Bertie?”

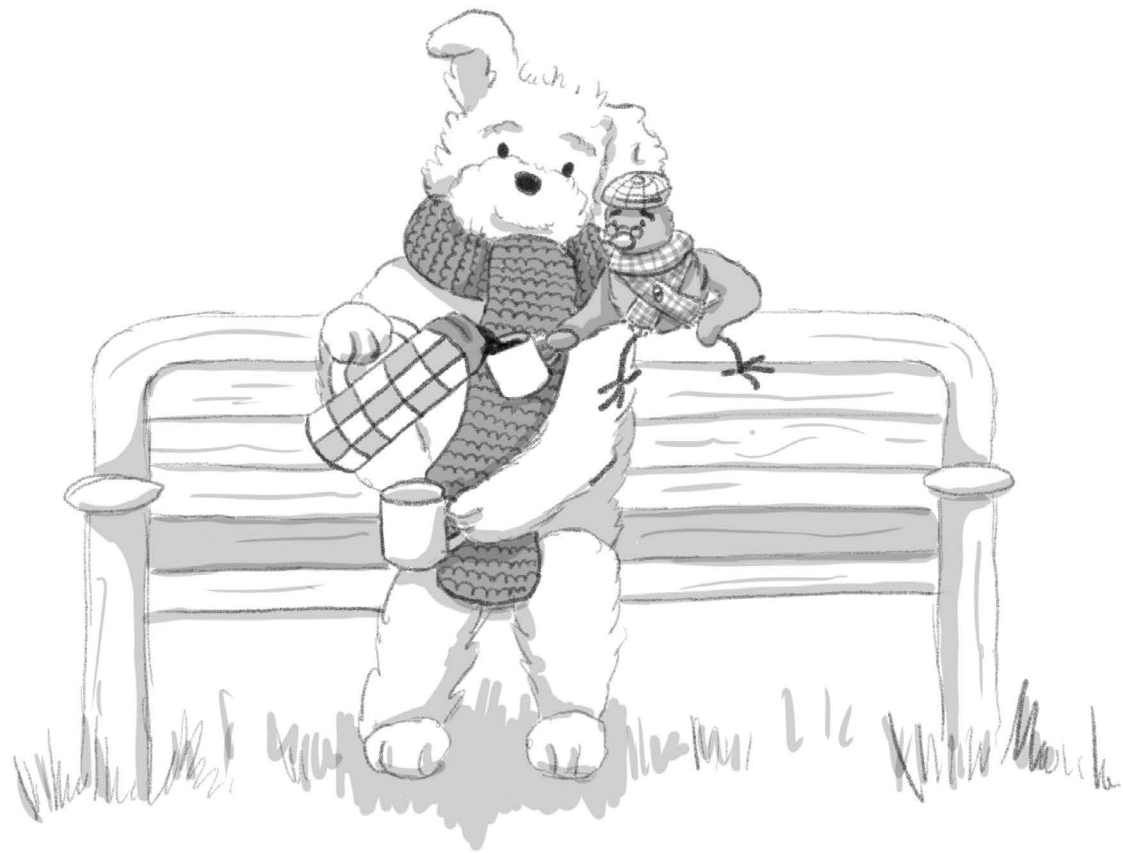
“I want to spend every minute I have caring for my friends.”



Doodle rested her head on Bertie's shoulder and they looked up at the stars.

“Let me help you, Doodle. What's your North Star?”

“I want to spend every minute I have living a creative life, so I can be happy and fulfilled — being my best self to make others around me happy.”

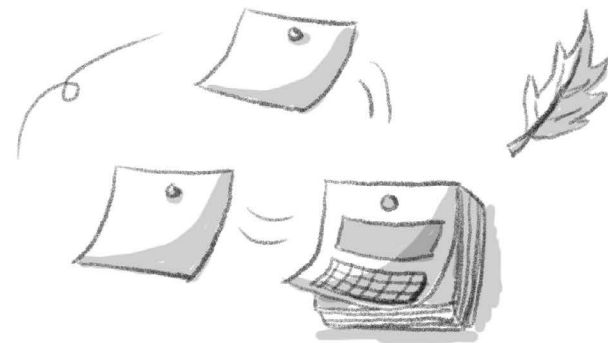
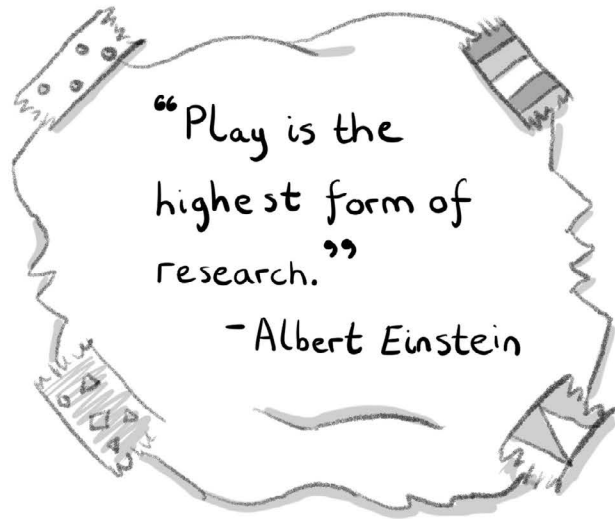


“Plenty.”

“I think that's a noble purpose, Doodle. Do you have any more tea?”

PART 2

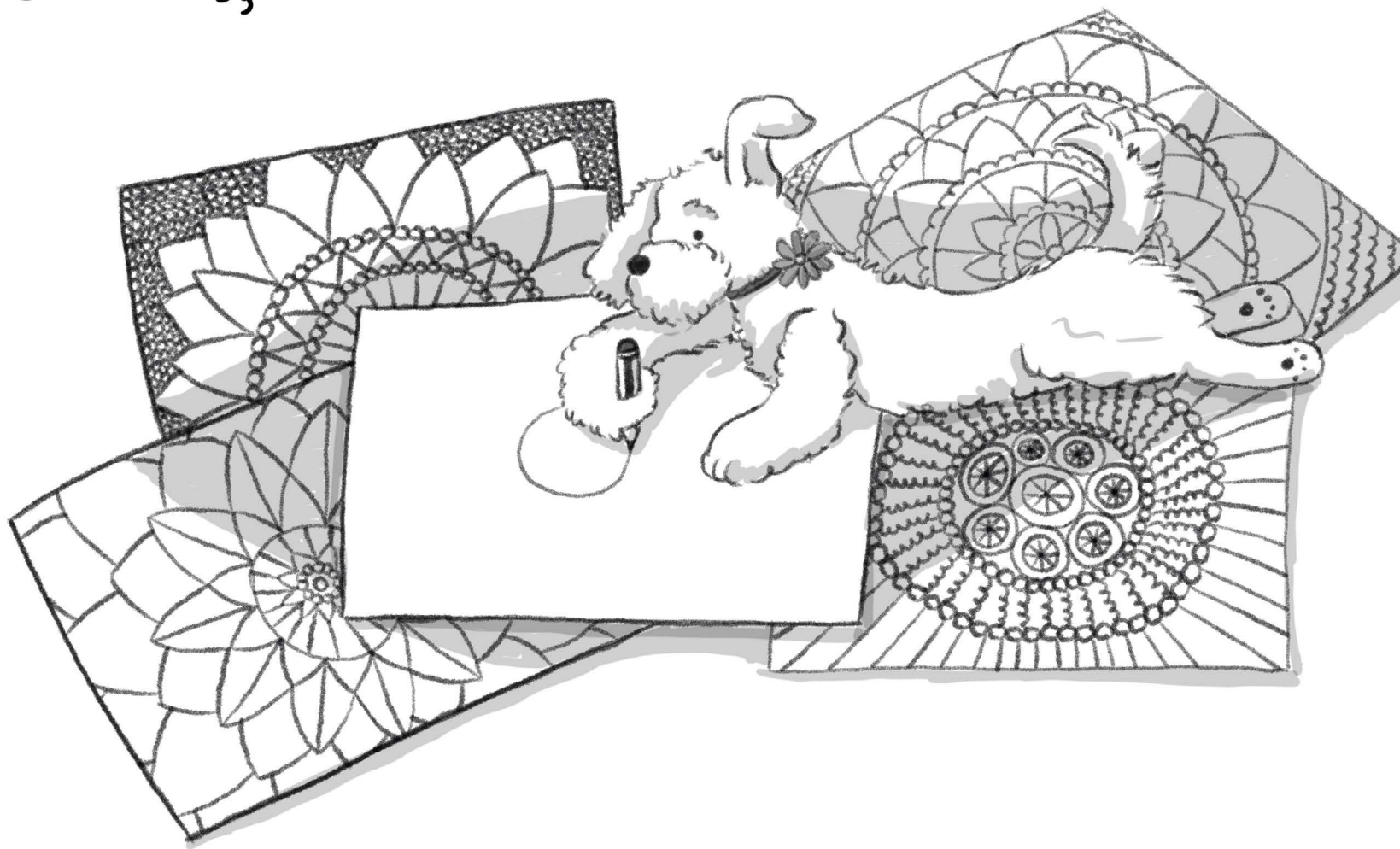
Chapter 5 Experimenting and documenting



It had been a couple of
weeks since Doodle had tried to
write a book.

In that time, she had
made an effort to enjoy life
creatively,
including...

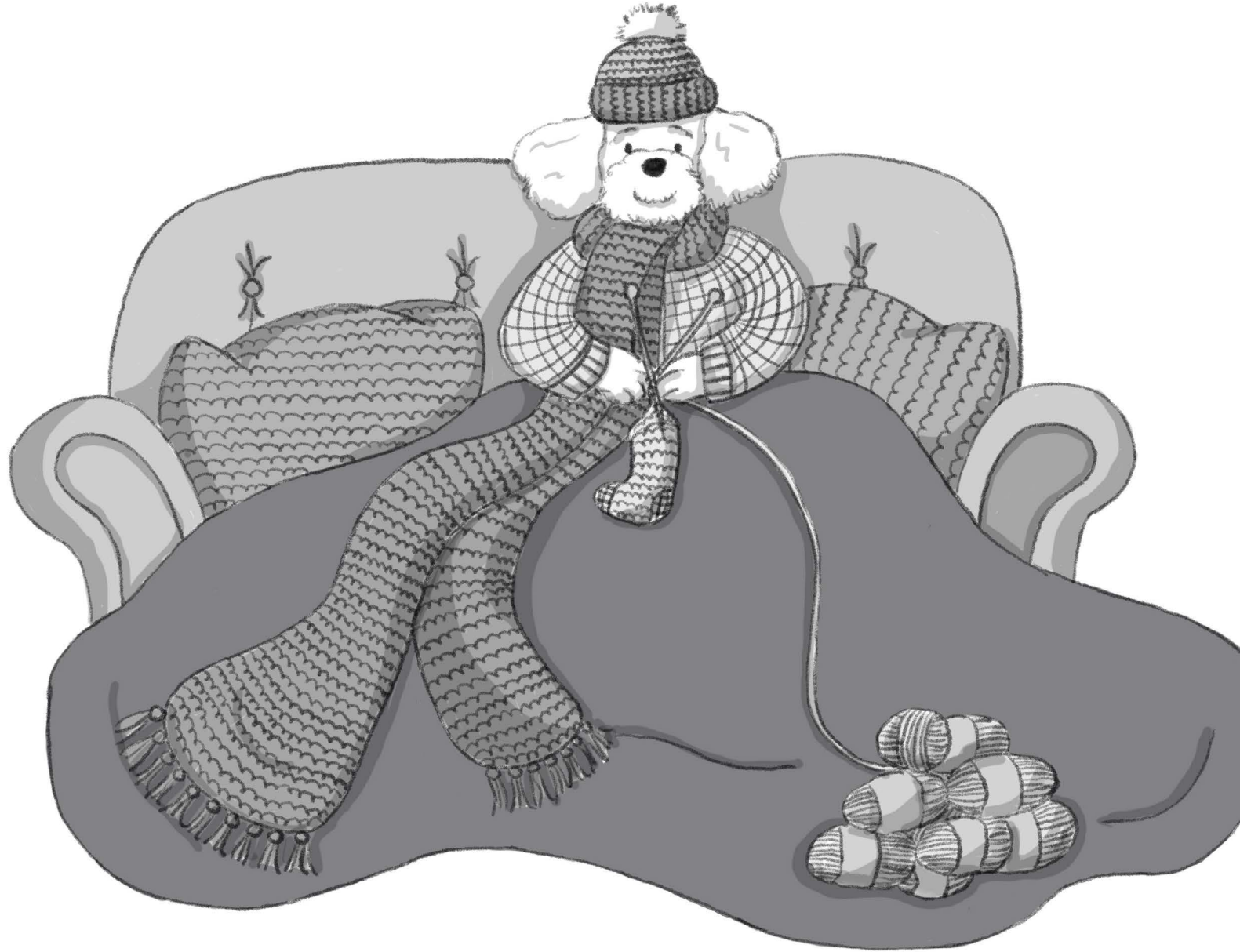
mindfulness exercises,



Baking,



Knitting,





and journalling
in her diary.





Just because she was
was taking a break from
her book, it didn't mean she
had stopped writing all together.
In fact, she had written more
in the last couple of weeks
than she had in months.

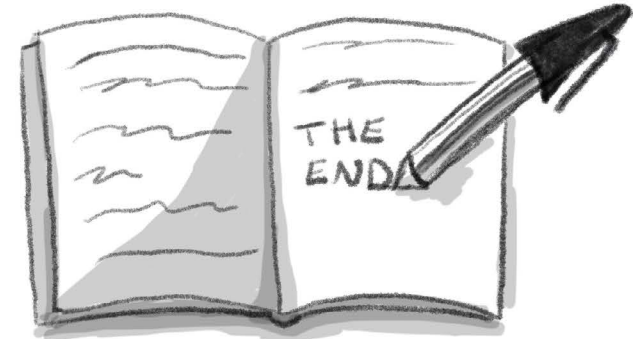


A little spark of joy shimmered
every time she opened her
journal, because she had plenty
of new experiences to write about.





One of her favourite topics was creativity. She was certain that she was going to write her first book about creativity and that it would help millions of like minded animals who wanted to live a life full of art.



She dotted the last sentence and ran over to Bertie's house to share the idea for her first book.