

Cubby and the Big Dark

CooCubby · English



Cubby wakes up. It's dark.

In the middle of the night, Cubby woke up. The room was dark. Very dark.



Papa?

"Papa?" said Cubby in a small voice. Pad, pad, pad. Papa Bear came in with his warm sleepy voice.



The dark is just the sky's blanket.

"The dark is just the sky's blanket," said Papa Bear. "It keeps the stars cosy."



Ollie hoots hello.

"Hoo-hoo," said Ollie from the windowsill. "I love the dark. It's quiet and soft."



A tiny night light.

Papa Bear switched on a tiny star night light. The room went soft and golden.



Find the friends in the room.

"Can you find your blanket? Your teddy? Your cup?" Cubby found them all. All still there.



Three slow breaths.

"Three slow breaths," said Papa Bear. In... out. In... out. In... out. Cubby's shoulders went soft.



Papa stays close.

Papa Bear sat by the bed. "I'm right here." Cubby lay back down.



The dark is friendly now.

Cubby looked at the dark. It wasn't scary. It was just the sky's blanket. He yawned a big yawn.



Back to sleep. Zzz.

Ollie hooted one soft hoot. Cubby closed his eyes. And the dark kept him cosy till morning.



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