

Ollie and the Sleepy Stars

CooCubby · English



The sky turns pink.

Outside the window the sky turned pink, then purple. "Bedtime is coming," said Mama Bear.



Splash! Bath time.

First, a warm bath. Splash, splash. Cubby made a bubble hat.



Pyjamas with little moons.

Then soft pyjamas with little moons. Cubby put his arms in all by himself.



Brush, brush, brush.

Brush, brush, brush went the toothbrush. Up, down, and all around.



Ollie flies to the window.

Ollie the owl landed on the windowsill in his tiny nightcap. "Hoo-hoo, time for a story."



One story, soft and slow.

Mama Bear read one story, soft and slow. Cubby's eyes went blinky.



Let's count the stars.

"Let's count the stars," said Ollie. "One star. Two stars. Three stars..."



Four stars... five...

"Four stars. Five stars." Cubby's voice got smaller. "Six..." he whispered.



Goodnight kiss.

Mama Bear kissed his forehead. "Goodnight, Cubby. I love you." The lamp went dim.



Zzz. Sleepy stars.

Cubby was asleep before seven stars. The stars kept shining, just for him. Zzz.



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