

Cubby and the Sparkle Song

CooCubby · English



A tiny brush. A tiny squeeze.

After dinner, Mama Bear held up a tiny toothbrush with a tiny squeeze of toothpaste. "Brushing time, Cubby."



"I don't want to."

Cubby closed his mouth tight. "Mmm-mm," he said, which means "I don't want to" in bear.



Dilly splashes in.

Dilly the duckling splashed in with her little red boots. "Brushing? I know a song for that!"



Sparkle, sparkle, little teeth.

"Sparkle, sparkle, little teeth," sang Dilly. "Brush the top and brush beneath!" Cubby giggled, and his mouth opened just a bit.



Top teeth first.

Mama Bear brushed the top teeth, round and round. Sparkle, sparkle. Cubby watched in the mirror.



Now the bottom ones.

Then the bottom teeth, round and round. "Brush beneath!" sang Dilly. Cubby hummed along.



Cubby's turn to hold the brush.

"My turn," said Cubby. He held the brush all by himself and brushed, wobbly but proud.



Spit. Rinse. Splash!

Cubby spat into the sink. Pfft! He took a sip of water and swished. Splash!



Shiny teeth smile.

Cubby smiled at the mirror. His teeth were shiny and clean. "Sparkle, sparkle," he whispered.



Morning and night. Every day.

"Morning and night," said Mama Bear. "Every day." And every day Cubby sang the sparkle song. Sometimes twice.



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