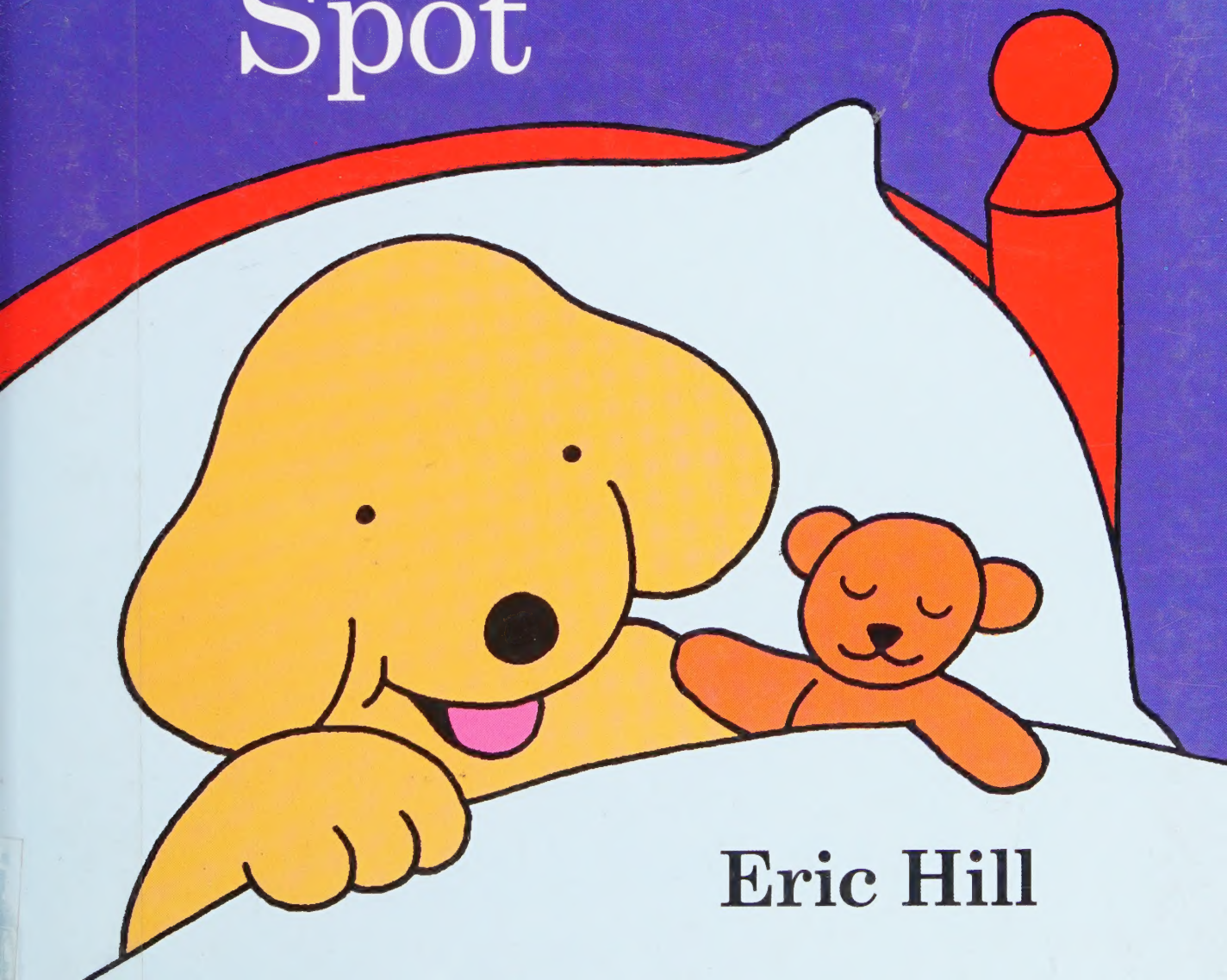




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Night-Night, Spot



Eric Hill

It was getting late. Spot had finished his supper.
Now he was busy playing with his train, his blocks,
and his ball.

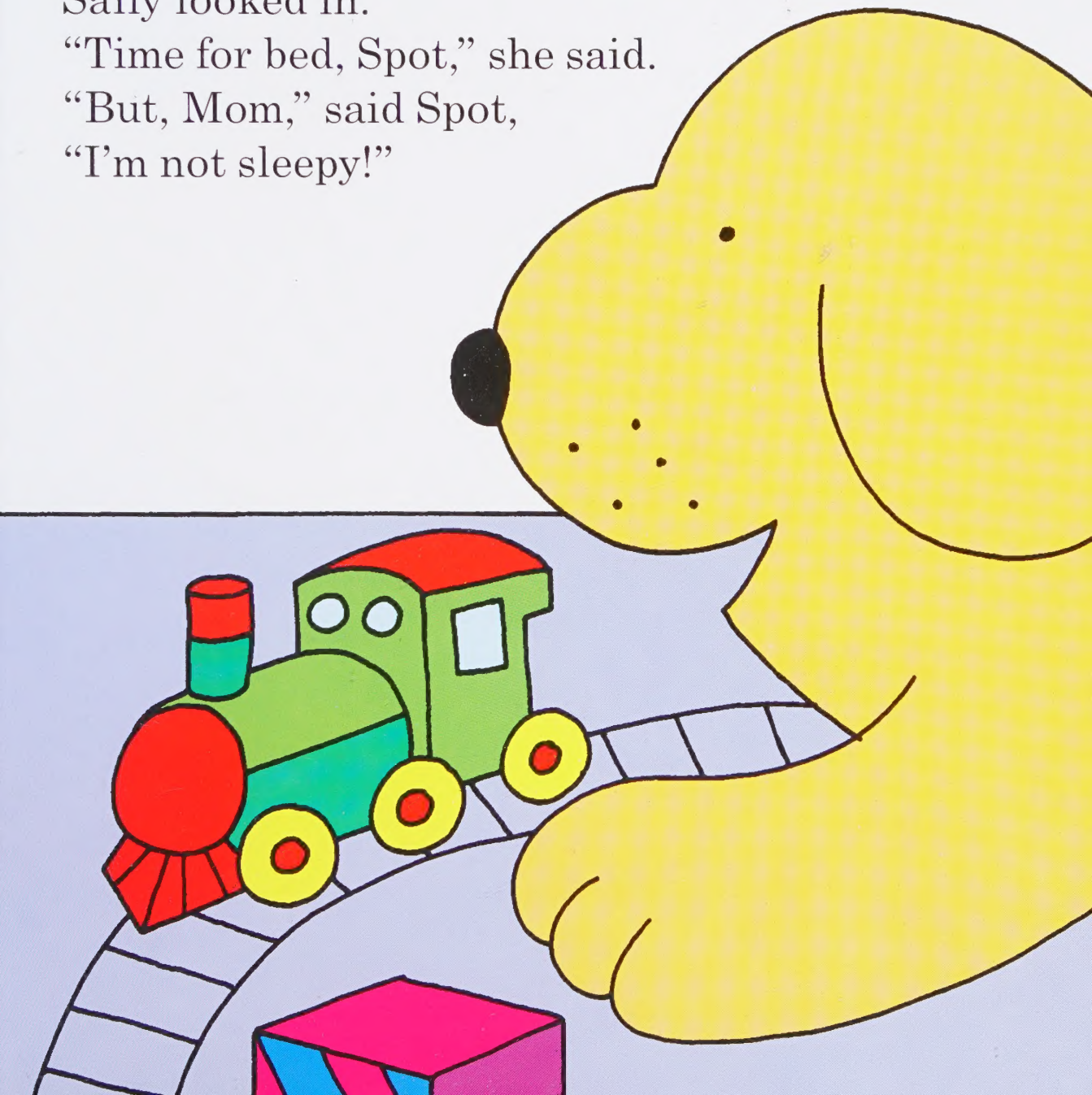


Sally looked in.

“Time for bed, Spot,” she said.

“But, Mom,” said Spot,

“I’m not sleepy!”

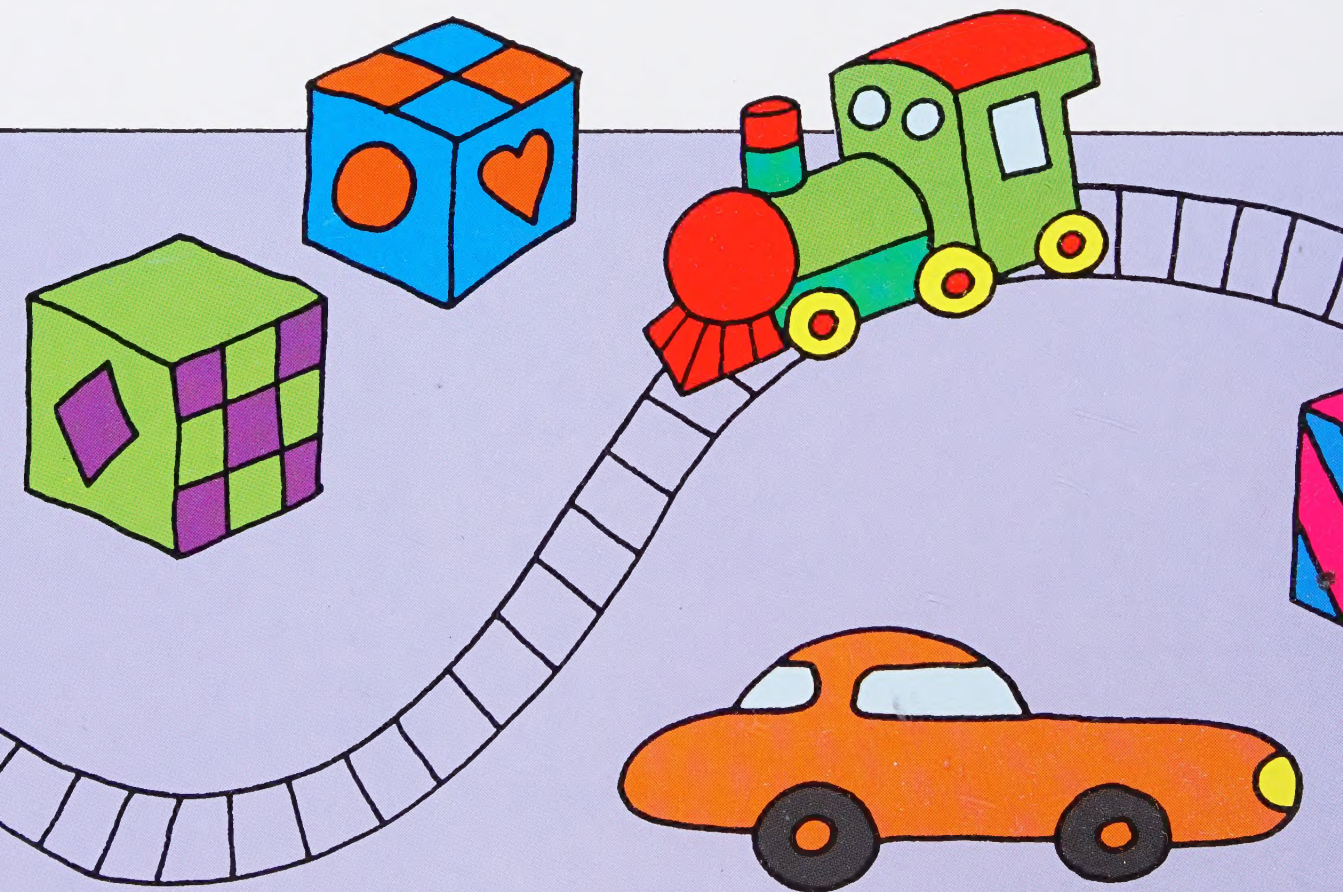


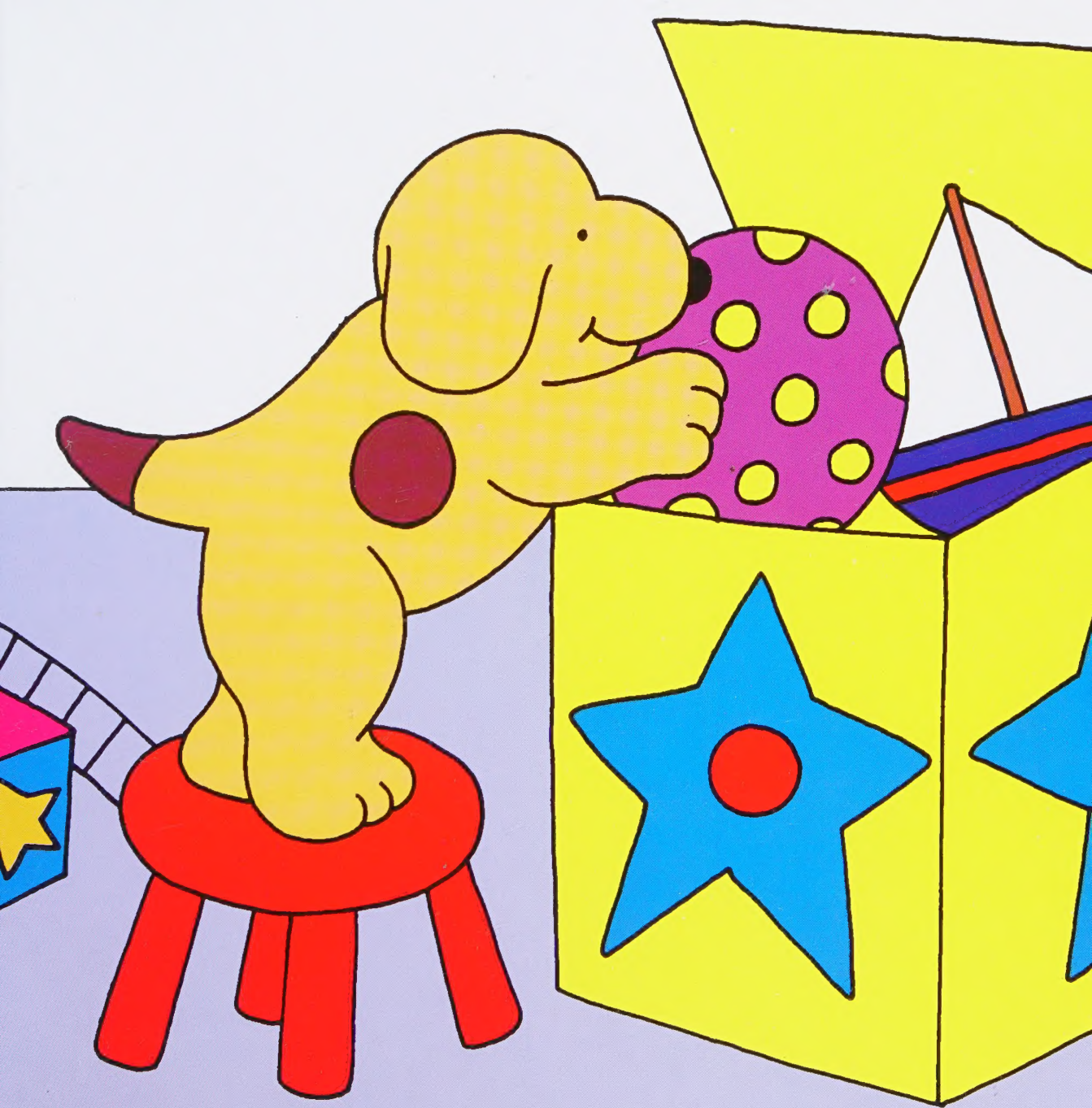
“You can put away your toys,” said Sally.

“That will help to make you sleepy.”

“All right, Mom,” said Spot.

He put away his train, his blocks, and his ball. “I’m still not sleepy!” said Spot.





“A nice warm bath will help,” said Sam, Spot’s dad. He filled the bath with lovely warm bubbles for Spot. Spot stayed in the bath for a long time, playing with his boat and his duck.



But when it was time to come out,
Spot still wasn't sleepy—not even
when Sam wrapped him in a big,
fluffy towel!



“I’ll read you a story,” said Sally. “That will send you off to sleep.”



Sally read Spot his favorite story. It was all about pirates and their adventures on the high seas.

“Read it again, please,” said Spot, when she had finished.



So Sally read the story again. “Thanks, Mom,” said Spot. “Maybe I can go to sleep now.”



“Just close your eyes and you’ll soon drift into dreamland,” said Sally. Spot closed his eyes and Sally kissed him good night. Then she tiptoed out of the room.



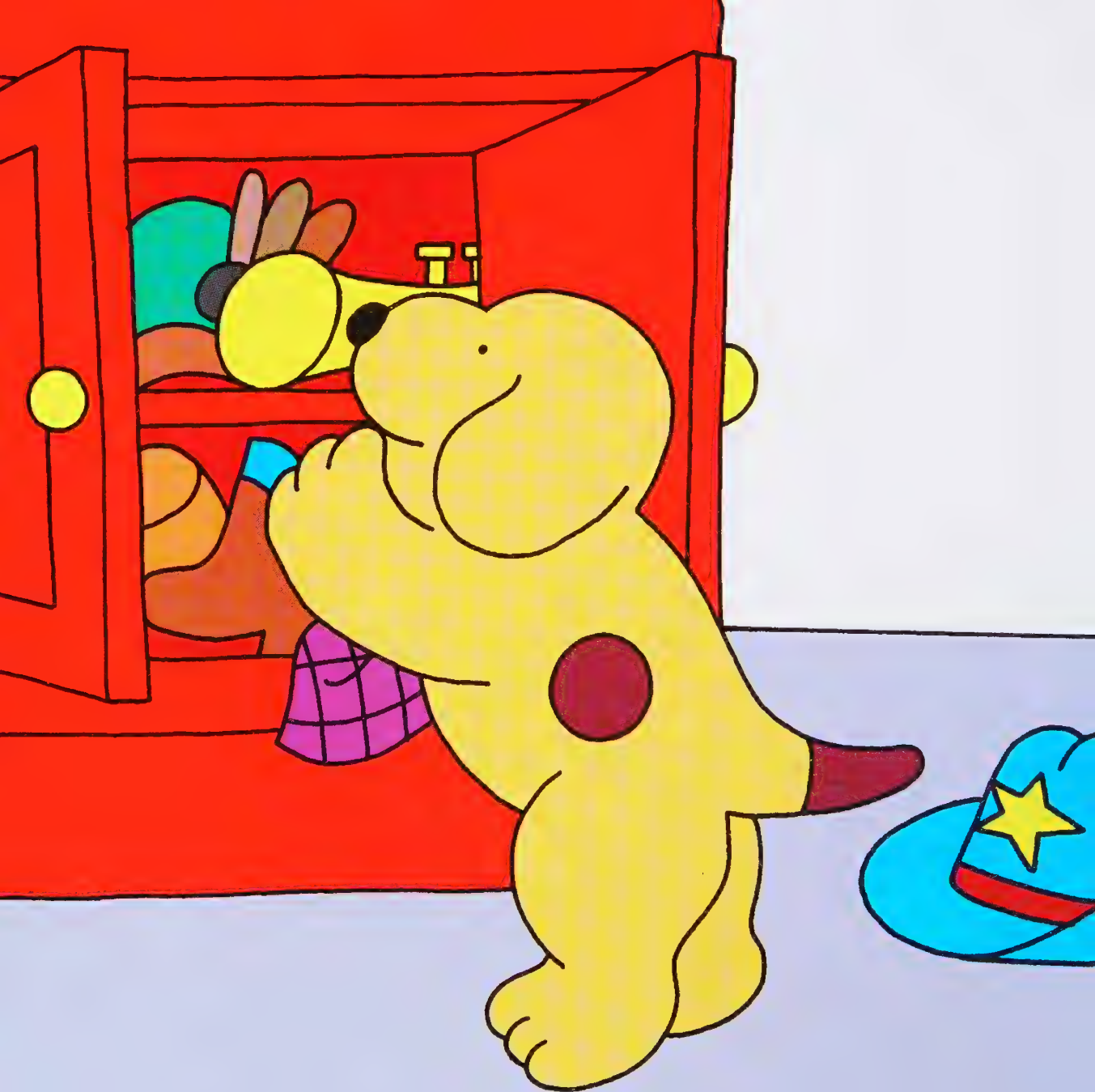
But Spot STILL wasn't sleepy!

"I can't stay in bed when I'm not sleepy," he said to himself.

"I'll get up and pretend to be a pirate, like the ones in my storybook."



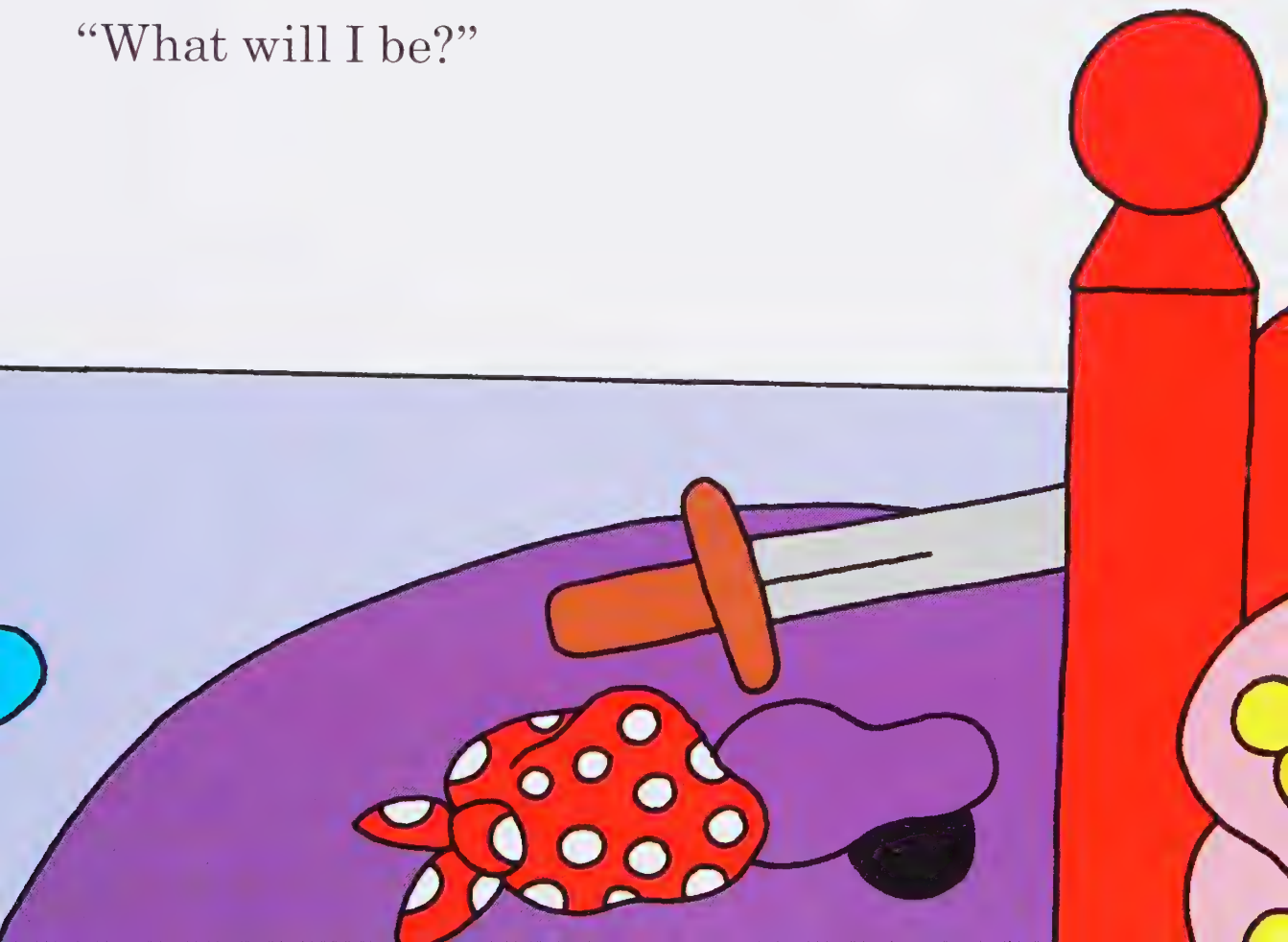




After a while, Spot got tired of being a pirate.
But he still wasn't sleepy!

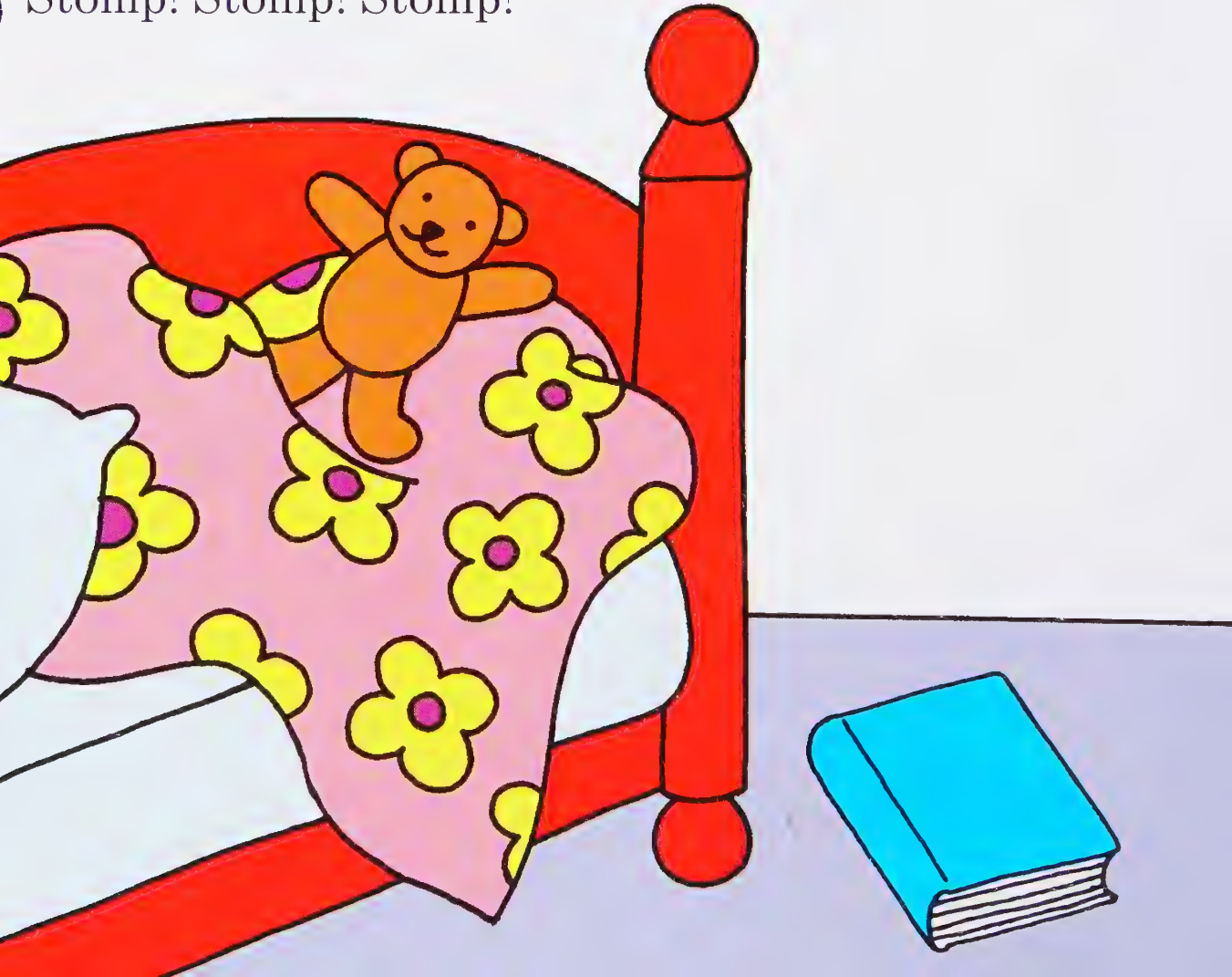
"I'll pretend to be something else now," he said,
looking in his toy chest.

"What will I be?"



“I’ll be a cowboy!” Spot decided.

He put on his cowboy hat and he found his horse.
Spot rode his horse all around the room.
Stomp! Stomp! Stomp!



“I’m a buckaroo!” he shouted. “This is so much fun—it’s a good thing I’m not sleepy!”



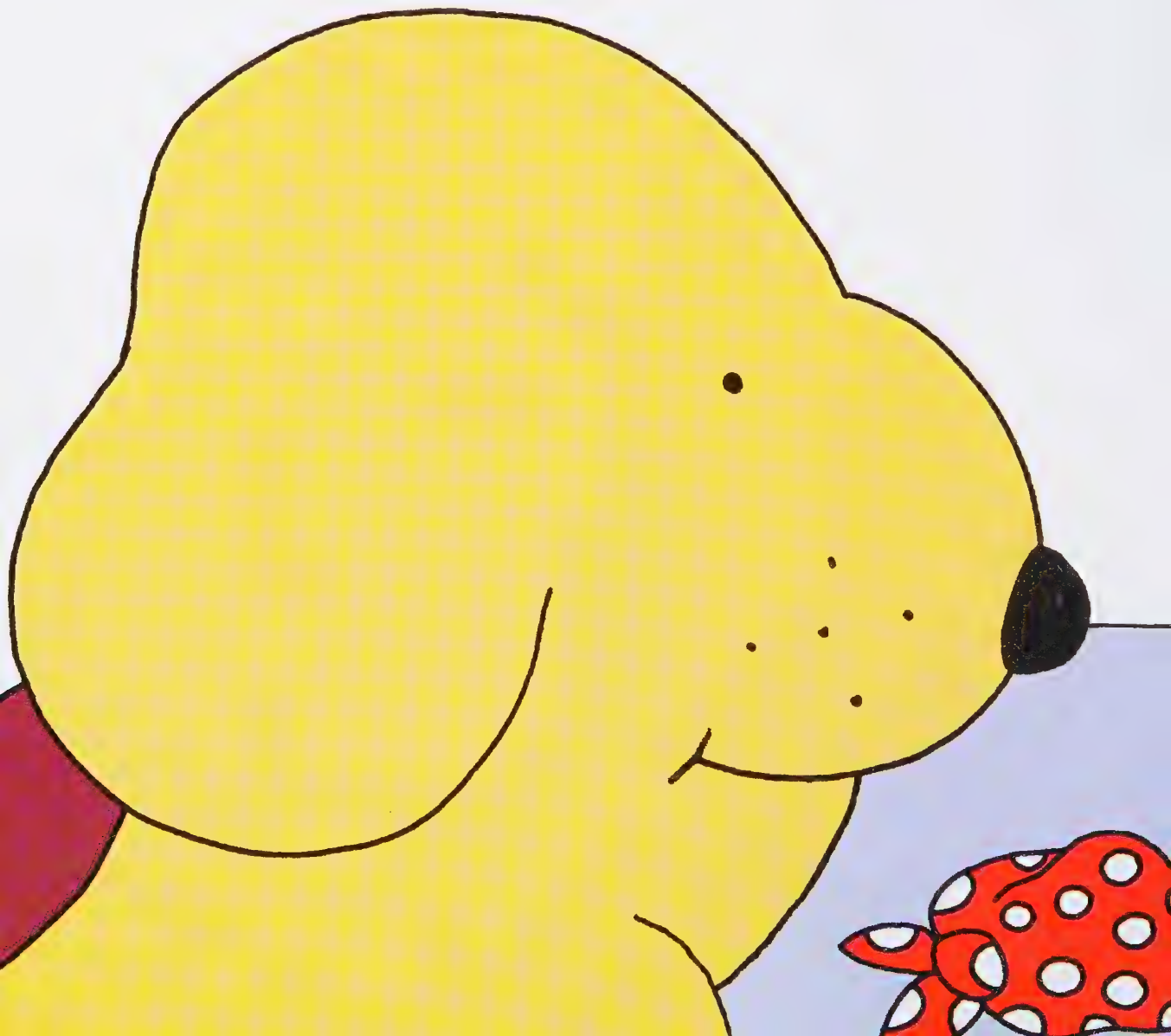
Sally came to the door. “You’re supposed to be asleep!” she called. “What’s all the noise about?”

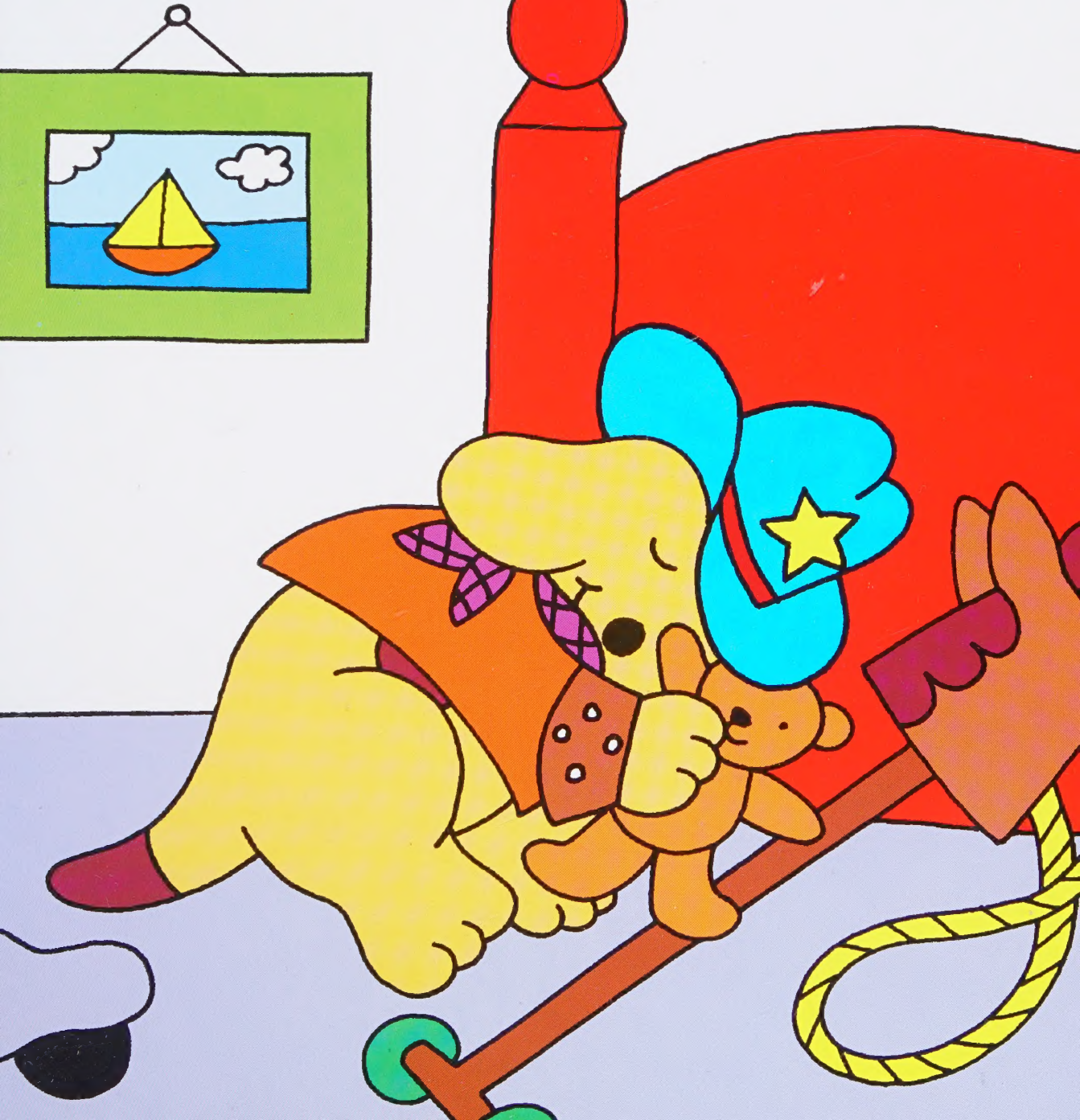
But Spot didn’t answer.





That's because Spot didn't hear her. He was curled up in his cowboy costume—fast asleep!

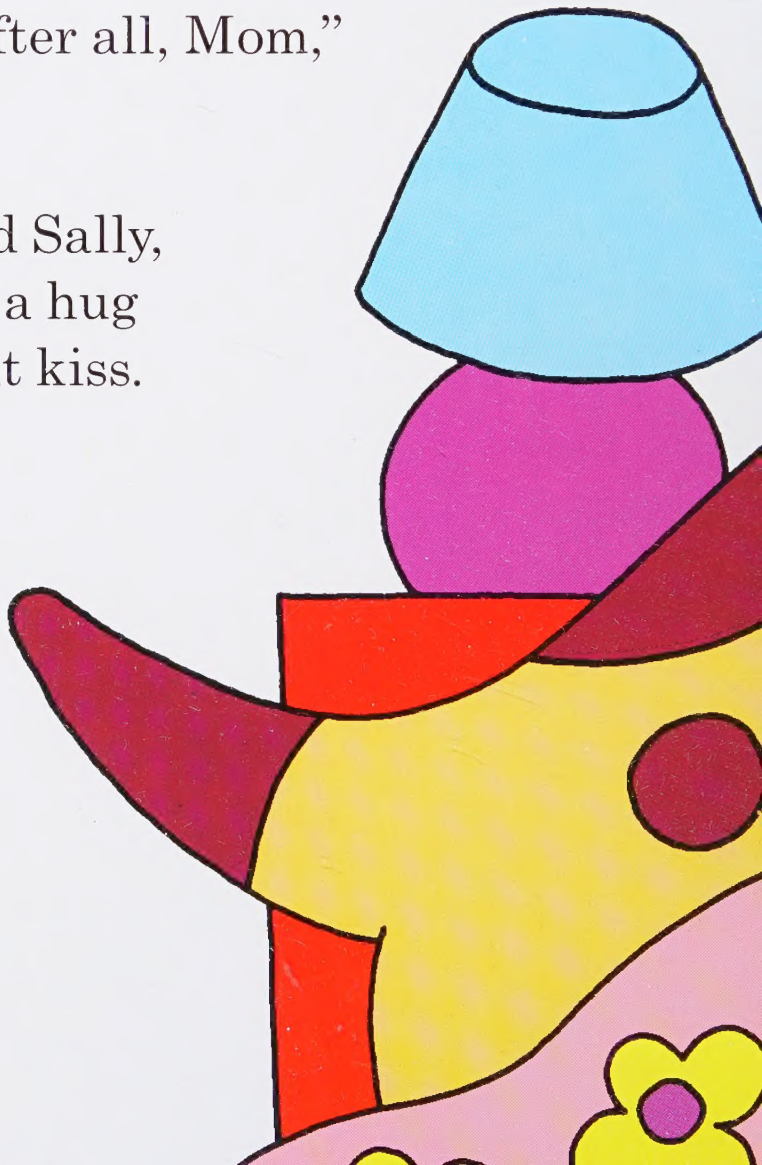




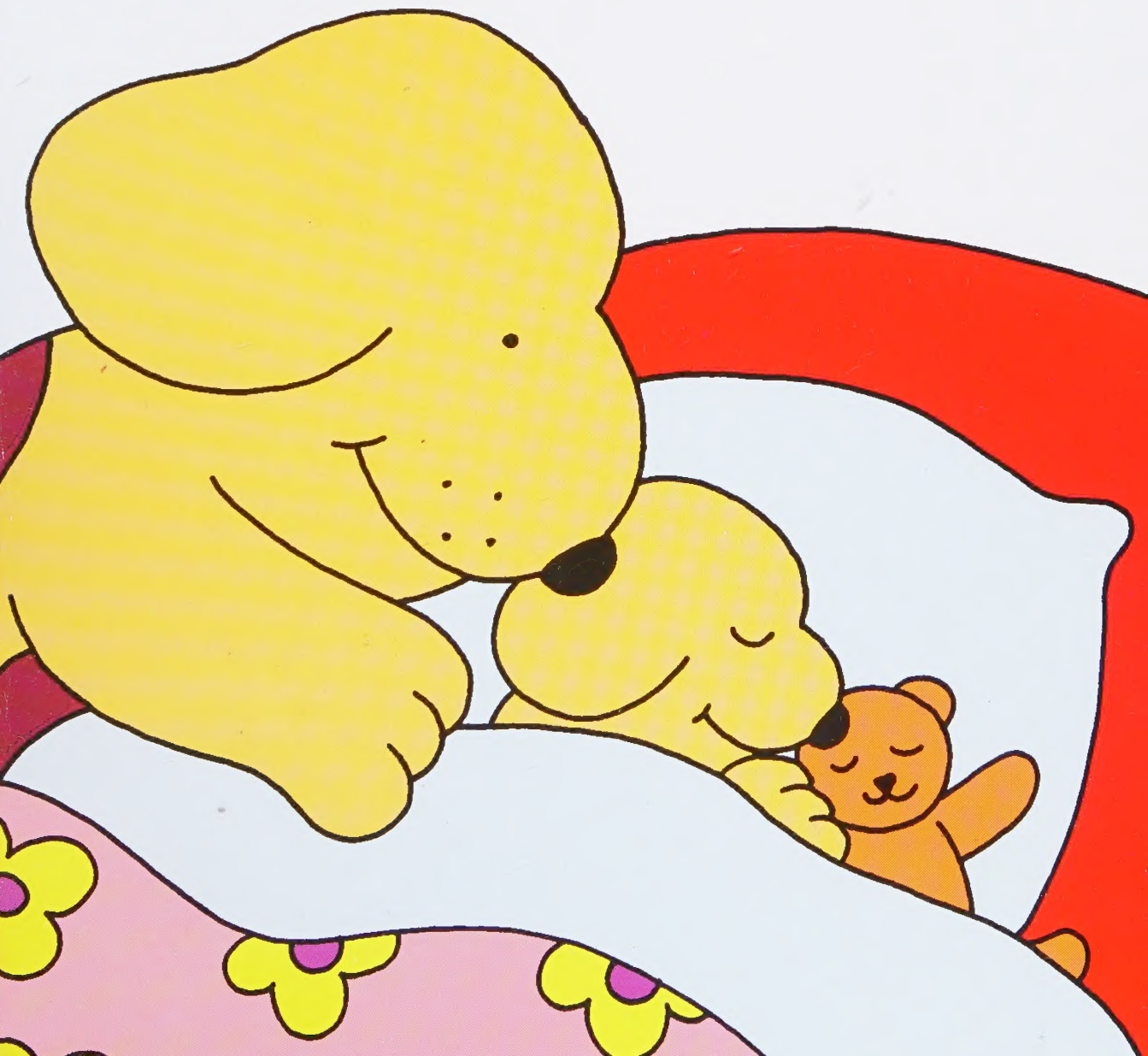
Sally picked up Spot, took off his costume, and tucked him into bed.

“I think I was sleepy after all, Mom,” he murmured.

“I think you were,” said Sally, smiling. She gave Spot a hug and another good-night kiss.

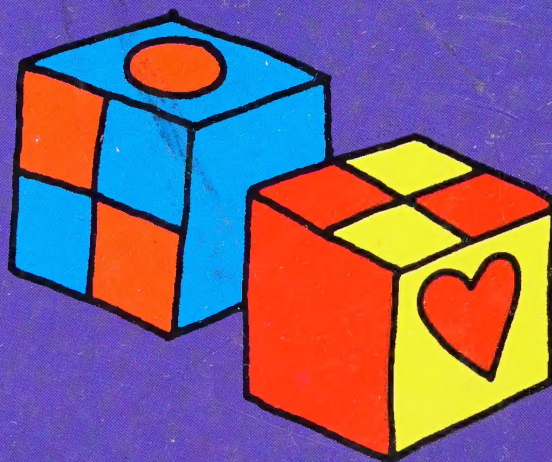


“Sweet dreams, Spot! Night-night!”



Stinson Beach Children's
Toddler Hill
Night-night, Spot :
31111032930164

pot," calls Sally. But Spot
ed yet. He wants to play
with his toys instead. Will anything make
Spot feel sleepy?



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