

Mia and the Sleepy Forest



In a cozy forest where the trees whispered softly, Mia sat on a warm blanket with her tiny friend, a baby owl with big sleepy eyes. The baby owl's name was Pip. Pip yawned a long, gentle yawn. "It is getting dark," whispered Mia. "Time for all the animals to rest."

As the sun turned golden and pink, Mia and Pip walked slowly through the forest. They found the rabbits in their burrow, tucked into beds of soft moss. The mama rabbit waved a fuzzy paw. "Goodnight, Mia. Goodnight, little Pip," she said softly. Pip blinked his sleepy eyes and hooted a tiny, quiet hoot.

Down by the meadow, the sheep were snuggling together under the stars. Their wool was so fluffy and warm. "Bedtime is cozy," said Mia, and Pip nodded his round head. The sheep closed their eyes and dreamed of green grass.

By the pond, the ducklings nestled under their mama's wing. The water sparkled like silver in the moonlight. Each duckling tucked its head down, down, down. Mia stroked Pip's soft feathers. "Bedtime is cozy," she whispered again.

In the farm nearby, the horses stood quietly in their stalls, breathing slow and easy. The cows lay down in the hay, warm and safe. Even the little chicks curled up together in a heap. Pip's eyes grew heavier and heavier.

Mia found a cozy spot under the stars, wrapped in her blanket. Pip nestled against her shoulder, his tiny wings folded close. The night sky was full of twinkling lights. Everything was quiet. Everything was safe. "Bedtime is cozy," Mia said one more time, her voice soft as a feather.

Pip gave one last tiny yawn, and Mia yawned too. The forest was all tucked in now. All the animals were sleeping their peaceful sleeps. Mia's eyes felt so heavy and warm. Pip's little head rested on her arm. The blanket wrapped around them like a hug. The stars kept watch all night long.

Mia closed her eyes and felt so loved, so warm, so safe. And just like all the animals in the forest and farm, she drifted off to sleep, knowing that bedtime was the coziest time of all. Goodnight, Mia. Goodnight, Pip. Goodnight to all the sleepy friends in the forest.

The End · Sweet dreams, Mia

Tonight's little lesson: Bedtime is a warm and cozy time.

Make it a real picture book starring Mia

With their pet, painted on every page. Free preview at printoodle.com/stories