

Bedtime Story for Beau

By Sheila Johnson

You've had a big day Beau, laughing, running, skipping, jumping and NOW...
It's time for brushing, bathing, and saying good night to the moon that's dancing around the cow!

But before we do those things—brushing, bathing, and saying good night to the moon that's dancing around the cow,

Let's check on your friends that you played with today.

We'll ask them if they had fun like you, and if all is okay. Before you go to bed.

Do you see the brown dog, with the big wagging tail?

Was he smiling at you as you put sand in your pail?

He's coming closer and closer to lick your sweet face,

And tell you how much fun it was to race

To the ocean as you laughed and picked up seashells.

He's coming closer to let you know what a nice friend you are.

He wants to shake paws before you go too far. Before you go to bed.

Look up in the sky, Beau; there you can see the bird with the big LONG beak.

She's waving to you because she doesn't know how to speak.

But I think she's smiling at you too,

Because I saw you watching her fly across the sky so blue.

To a place where the clouds live far, far away.

You laughed as she moved further and further away.

She wanted to see you jump and play. Before you go to bed.

Oh don't forget about the tiny crabs in the sand.

Sometimes the water pushes them up on TOP of the land.

They're coming to hug you and maybe tickle your feet.

They liked how you skipped, not missing a beat.

Away they go, back home to their places under the water.

You were happy to say goodbye to the baby crabs in the sand.

They waved to you, wave back at them NOW if you can! Before you go to bed.

There's a few more friends that maybe you saw today.

If you looked close at the water, they could hear you say,

"HELLO all you fish. You have colors of yellow, pink, white, and blue.

I like how you swim and I just like LOOKING at you."

"Looking at you swim UNDER the water."

The fish are swimming closer and closer to your feet.

They want to see if you are really THAT sweet! Before you go to bed.

Well, Beau, I think the sun is moving away to make room for the moon.

We must tell all you friends at the ocean goodbye really, really soon,
Before it gets dark and cold, and we can still see our way.

We can come again on a bright, sunny day.

Night, night brown dog. Night, night bird with the big long beak. Night, night crabs who wanted
to tickle my feet. Night, night yellow fish. Night, night pink fish. Night, night white fish. Night,
night blue fish.

Night, night moon stop dancing around the cow.

Night, night Beau. Sleepy time now.