A Fun Way To Fall Asleep

Garanimals
BEDTIME STORIES

It had been a great night for Monkey. His banana casserole dinner was delicious, and his banana shake afterwards was even better. He had played computer games with his sister, read books with his mom and dad and watched his favorite shows.

But now, as the owls hooted, the crickets cricketed and he yawned and yawned, his mom and dad announced that it was time for bed. So off he went, changing into his favorite superhero pajamas and into his cool racing car bed, where he closed his eyes and...they popped open. So he closed his eyes again and...they popped open again. Then he proclaimed, **"I am really, really going to sleep!"** And he squeezed his eyes closed. And squeezed. And squeezed! And they popped open anyway.

Monkey sat up. **"What is going on here?"** he wondered. **"I know it's time for bed, but I can't fall asleep."** Monkey didn't know what to do. **"If I go to mommy and daddy's room, they'll just send me back to bed."** Then he thought, **"I'll play some more with sis."** But she was probably asleep -- as she should be! **"Well, I'll just play with my toys."** So Monkey marched out of bed and played with his favorite race car. But after a few minutes, he realized that playing with race cars in the dark wasn't much fun after all. So Monkey went back to bed and squeezed his eyes closed once more and... no luck, they wouldn't stay shut. Monkey didn't know what to do. He was starting to feel sad. And then, he had a great idea! **"I was happy all day today, and I'll be happy all day tomorrow. So all I have to do is think about those happy times!"** And that's what he did. Monkey closed his eyes and smiled at all the fun things he did that day: climbing that tree with Sis, reading that book with mommy, helping daddy fix the treehouse. Then Monkey thought about all the fun things he would do tomorrow, starting with those scrumptious banana pancakes at breakfast, seeing all his school friends, swinging from the branches in the afternoon. And as he thought about fun things, Monkey found that he didn't have to squeeze his eyes anymore; they were staying closed on their own. And...before ...he...knew...it...Monkey...had....fallen... asleeepppp....(Good night, Monkey.)

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