

SQUIRT AND THE NIGHT SKY

Poetic / Rhyming Version

P.1:

SQUIRT AND THE NIGHT SKY

P.2:

Squirt was a champion turtle ,brave, bold, and bright,
He zoomed, he twirled, and he *won* every fight.
But when the sun yawned and slipped out of sight...
Squirt's brave little heart felt *smaller* at night.

P.3:

For when the day faded and shadows grew tall,
The big, friendly world didn't feel safe at all.

P.4:

"I can't brush my teeth, Dad!" Squirt squeaked with a squeal,
"If I walk down that hallway, the dark might turn *real!*"

P.5:

His blankets were fluffy, his pillows were right
But his bedroom felt like a long tunnel of night.

P.6:

"The dark is too big," he whispered with fright,
"It hides all around me, just waiting to bite."

P.7:

So Squirt wanted lights *everywhere* he could see
In cupboards, in corners, by plants, and the tree!

P.8:

Dad laughed a soft laugh, "My bright little mate...
We're running out of places to plug in each light!"

P.9:

But one sunny day, Squirt froze in his tracks
A huge, wiggly monster stretched long on the grass!

P.10:

"It found me! It found me!" he cried with a squeak,
And tumbled in terror right onto his beak.

P.11:

Dad knelt beside him and whispered, "Oh boy...
That monster's just *you*, *it's* copying your joy!"

P.12:

"Shadows can't bite you or chase you away —
They follow you gently and dance as you play."

P.13:

That night Dad returned with a lantern so small.
"I made this for you, the *Brave Light*, stand tall!"

P.14:

"It won't make the dark vanish, and that's all right,
But it walks by your side like a friend made of light."

P.15:

Squirt hugged it close, gave a wobbling grin,
And stepped through the hallway... his journey began!

P.16:

"You did it!" cheered Dad. "You won your first quest!
Now how 'bout we see how the *outside* dark tests?"

P.17:

Squirt gulped at the sky like a deep ocean sea,
But held his Brave Light and whispered, "It's me."

P.18:

It glowed on the grass and the fireflies near,
Tiny blinking stars that whispered, "No fear."

P.19:

His tummy still fluttered like wings taking flight,
But he remembered his love for the stars in the night.

P.20:

"Look up," whispered Dad. "See the velvety skies?"

P.21:

"The dark isn't empty, it's where *wonder* lies."

P.22:

"To see every twinkle, each sparkle and gleam,
The darkest of dark helps the brightest to beam."

Squirt squeezed his small lantern and his brave little guide...
Then clicked it *off* gently with Dad by his side.

P.23:

WHOOSH! Night exploded in glittering dots,
Like diamonds and wishes and magical thoughts.

P.24:

A shiver slipped through him but then in the deep,
He saw a familiar and friendly star peep.

P.25:

“Dad, look!” Squirt gasped. “There’s Stardust up high!
Just like in our book shining bright in the sky!”

P.26:

The dark wasn’t hiding mean monsters or fright
It was *holding* the stars and the secrets of night.

P.27:

He no longer needed each lamp burning bright,
For Squirt had discovered the magic of night.

Goodnight, brave explorer. Sleep under the light.