

# **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.**