

Clucky lived in a red barn with her best friend Oink the pig, and Clucky had a **VERY** big problem.



She was SO tired, but nobody would go to bed!



"BEDTIME!"

Clucky announced, flapping her wings at the other chickens.

Brush
your
beaks!

FLAP!

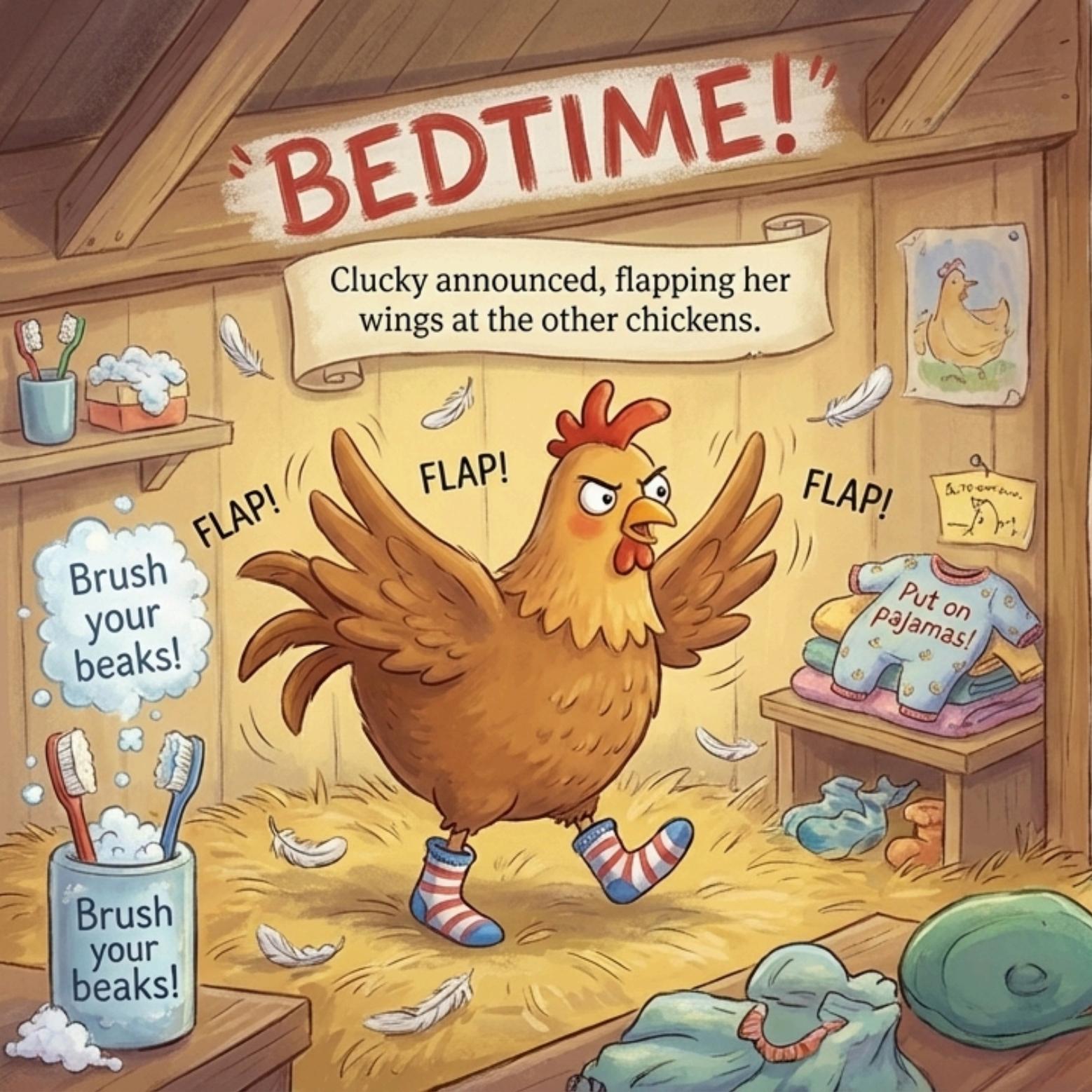
FLAP!

FLAP!

Brush
your
beaks!

GO TO BED TIME

Put on
pajamas!



But the other chickens just
pecked at corn and said,
“Chickens don’t
HAVE bedtime, Clucky.”





Clucky stamped her foot.

“Well, THIS chicken does!
Oink, tell them!”



STOMP!





Oink was rolling in a mud puddle
with cucumber slices on his eyes.

“I’m at the spa, Clucky.
Very busy being relaxed.”



SPLASH!

BUBBLE



SNORE

SNORE



**“Fine!” said Clucky.
“I’ll do bedtime
ALL BY MYSELF!”**



First, she needed pajamas.

She found a **SOCK** in
the farmer's laundry and
wore it like a sleeping bag.



"Perfect," Clucky said, waddling around.
Very cozy. Very bedtime-ish."



Next, she needed to brush her beak.
She used the horse's tail like a toothbrush.





“EXCUSE ME!” said Horse,
swishing Clucky away.
“That is NOT what tails are for!”

SWISH!

Then Clucky needed a bedtime snack.
She made Oink a sandwich—two pieces
of hay with mud in the middle.



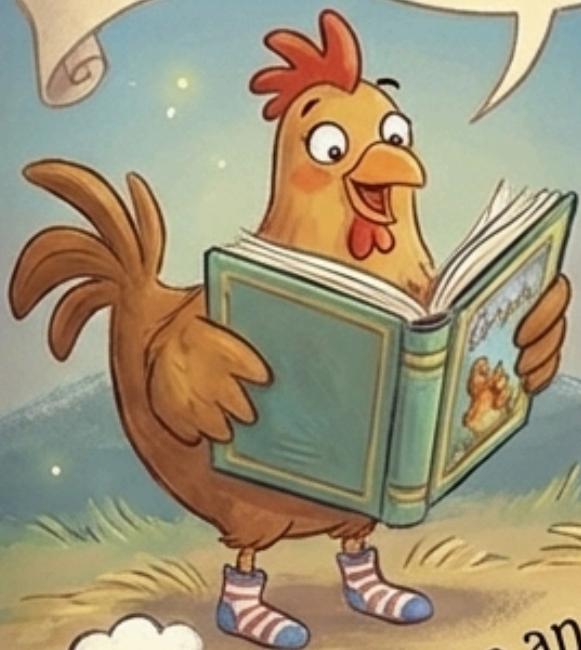
"Clucky," said Oink, "this is terrible."

He ate it anyway.

"Actually, needs more mud."



“Now for a bedtime story!” Clucky announced.



GROAAAN



All the animals groaned.



“Once upon a time,”
Clucky began very seriously,

“there was a chicken who was EXTREMELY tired.”



"Is this story about you?" asked Sheep.

"Yes," said Clucky.
"SHHH. Don't interrupt
bedtime story."

The tired chicken tried to sleep,
but a **VERY LOUD PIG**
kept snoring.

OINK OINK OINK -

0,5



**“I don’t
snore!”**

said Oink.

zzzzzzzzzzzzz..



**“You’re snoring
RIGHT NOW,”**

said Horse.



Clucky tucked herself into a nest
made of the farmer's hat.

“Goodnight, everyone!
Sleep tight!”



**“Clucky, it’s the
middle of the day,”** said Cow.
“The sun is literally up.”



“That’s the sun’s problem, not mine!”
Clucky pulled the hat over her head.



Then something magical happened.

Oink yawned.

Then Sheep yawned.

Then Horse yawned.

YAAAAWWN

Hooo

Zzzzz





“You know what?” said Oink,

plopping down next to Clucky.

“Bedtime sounds nice, actually.”

PLOP!



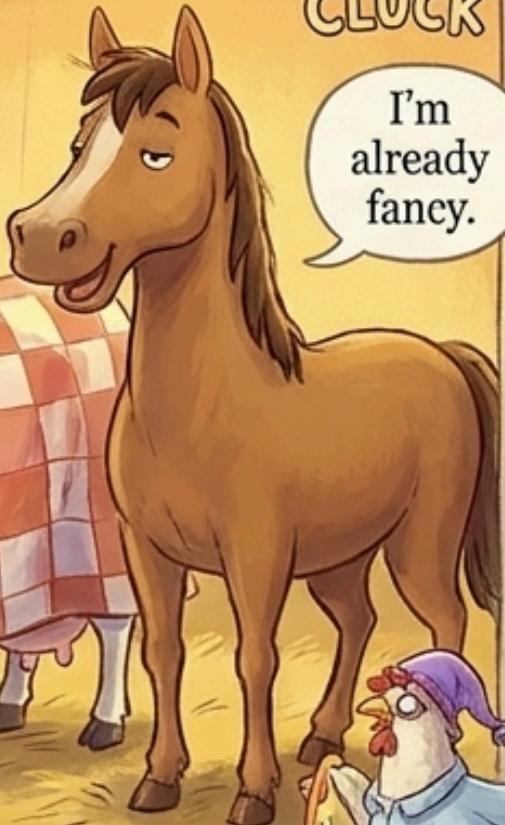
BAA

Moo

Moo

CLUCK
CLUCK

I'm
already
fancy.



Soon **ALL** the animals were in pajamas.
Sheep wore a towel. Cow wore a tablecloth.
Horse wore nothing because he said
he was "already fancy."



They all **SQUISHED** into Clucky's nest pile,
even though it was definitely **TOO SMALL.**



LUNCHTIME

"This is the
ever," Clucky whispered.
"Even if it **IS** lunchtime."

OINK...

CHIRP!

Mooo...

Mooo...



And they all fell asleep in a big snuggly heap,
with Oink snoring (even though he said he didn't)
and Clucky smiling in her sock-pajamas.



The farmer found
them later and said,
“Well, THAT’S weird.”
But he let them
sleep anyway.

CLICK

