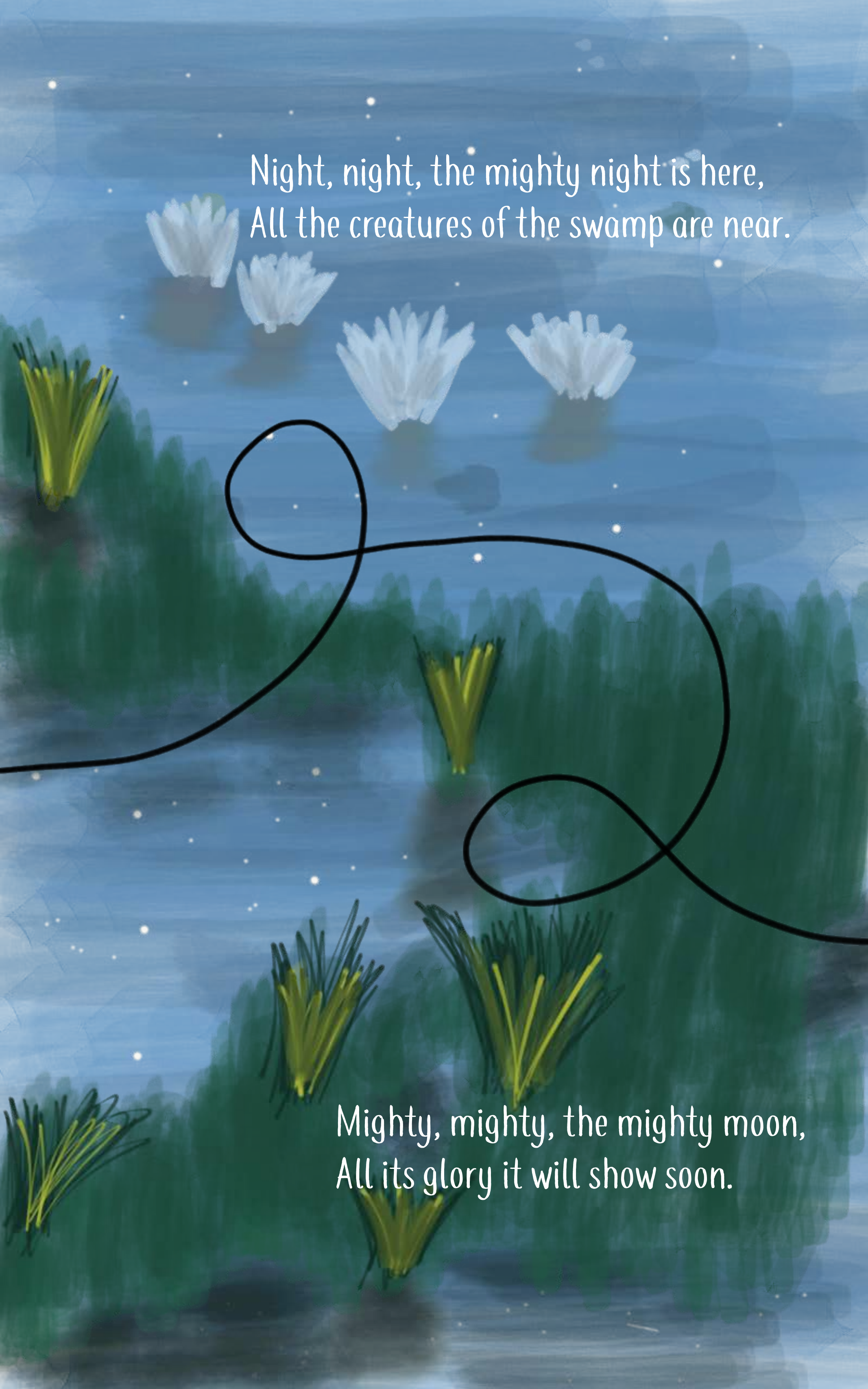


COME OUT,
MOON!



Dani



Night, night, the mighty night is here,
All the creatures of the swamp are near.

Mighty, mighty, the mighty moon,
All its glory it will show soon.



With a cheer and a song the heaven wakes,
For the air moves to the sound the swamp makes.

Moon! moon! The moon is full!
Behind a cloud its shining is dull.

A frog starts the song.
With a croak it sings along.

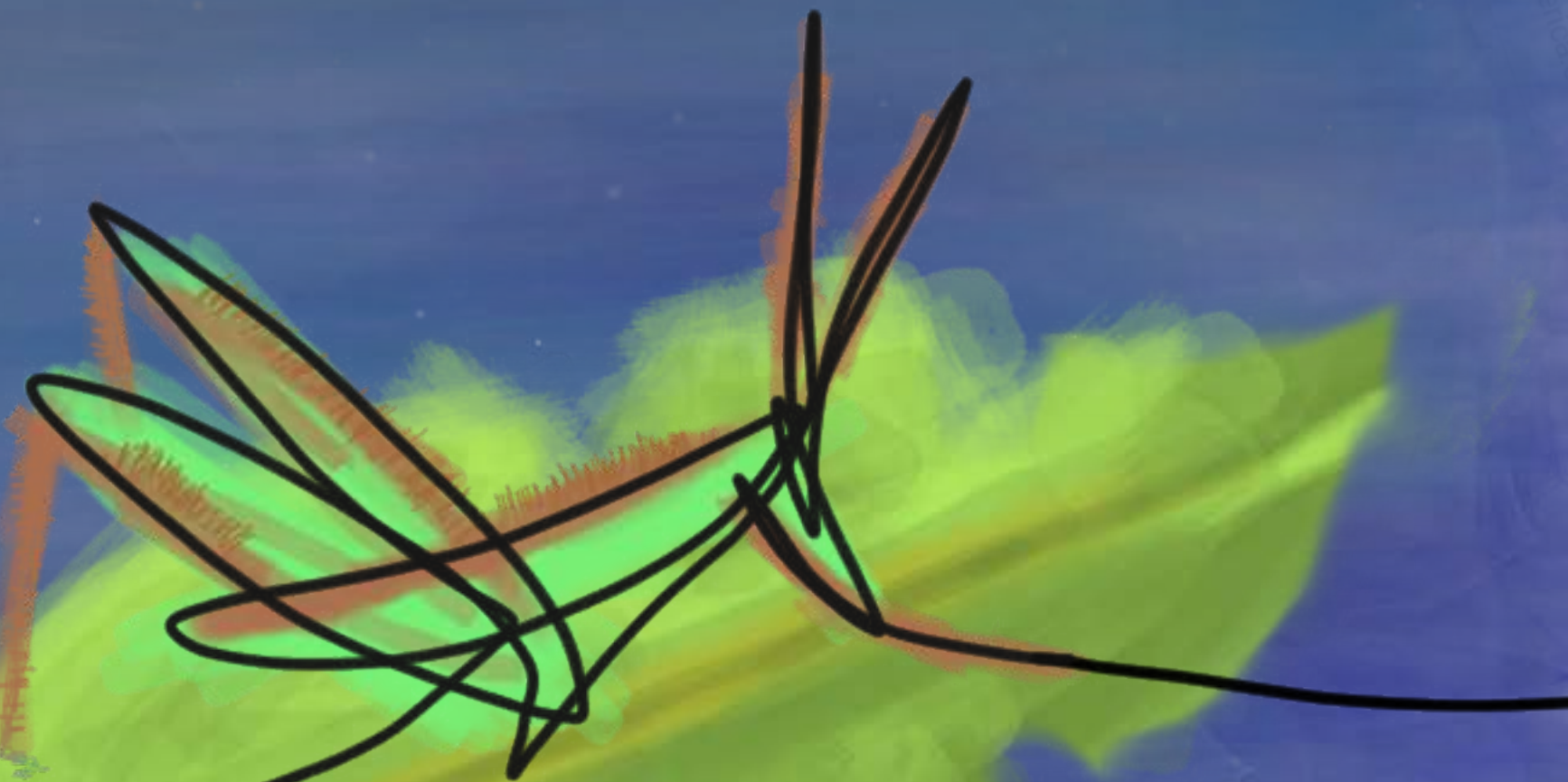
“Come out, Moon! Come out!
Are you ready to play?”



The moon replies with joy and lure:
“I am doing my chores, have you done yours?”

A cricket follows the song.
With a chirp it sings along.

“Come out, Moon! Come out!
Are you ready to play?”



The moon replies with joy and lure:
“I am brushing my teeth, have you brushed yours?”

A heron with a long yellow beak and blue and white feathers is perched on a brown branch. The background is a dark blue night sky with faint stars and a large, dark, textured mass resembling a nest or a large tree trunk. The heron is looking down and to the left.

A heron follows the song.
With a tweet it sings along.

“Come out, Moon! Come out!
Are you ready to play?”


The moon replies with joy and lure:
“I am making my bed, have you made yours?”

A turtle follows the song.
With a snap it sings along.



“Come out, Moon! Come out!
Are you ready to play?”

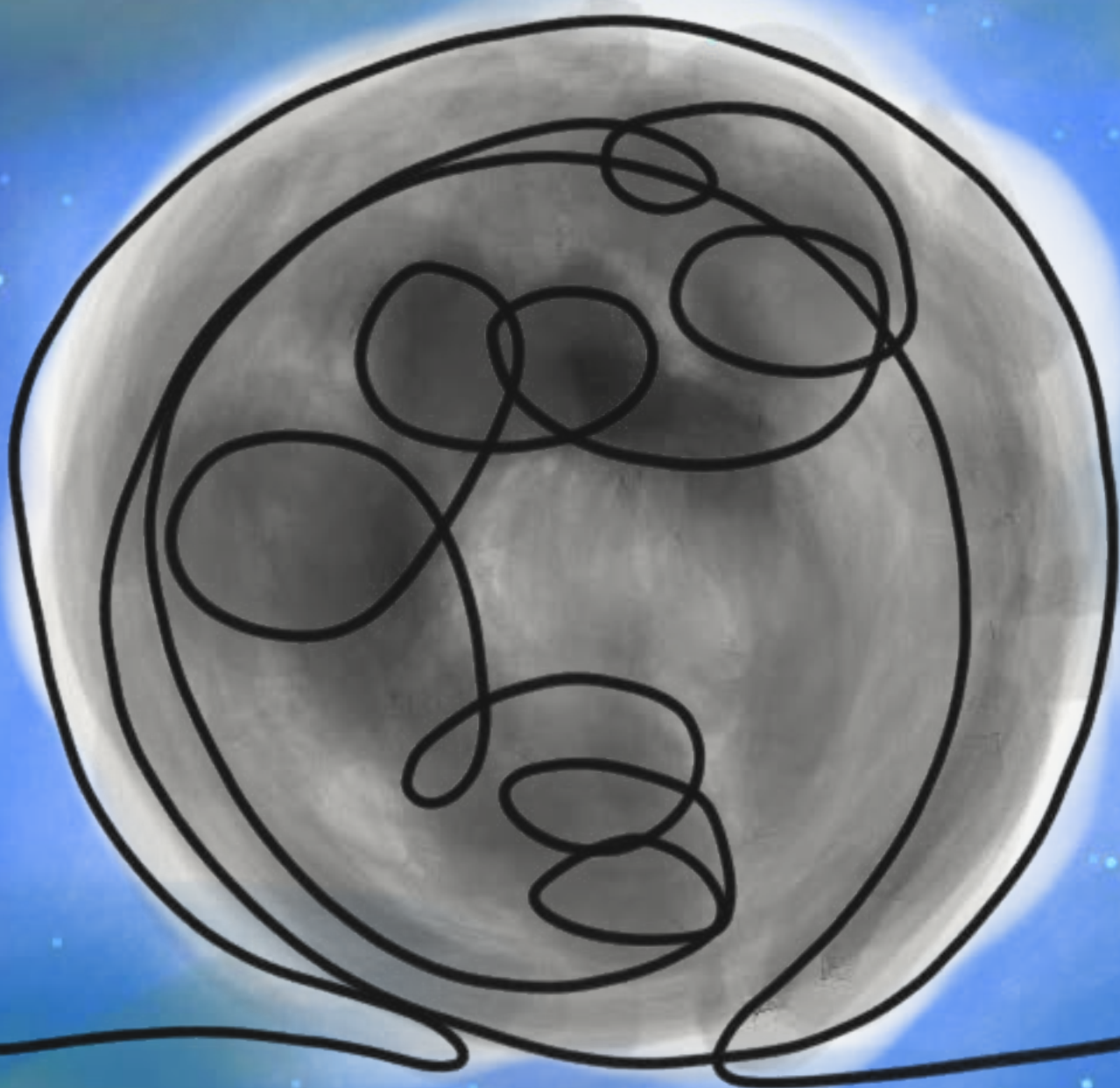
The moon replies with joy and lure:
“I am doing my laundry, have you done yours?”



As the sweet night goes along,
All creatures of the swamp join the song.

"Come out, moon! Come out! Are you ready to play?
We have done our chores for the day!"

The clouds make way, the moon shines through:
"I am ready to play, are you?"



With greatness and glory
All creation sings the story
Of how each night
The moon, in all its might,
Gets ready to play
As all the creatures lead the way
For the moon its majesty to display



