

GRACIE



Gracie's Dreamy Cloud Bed

Jackie Symonds



Gracie wiggled her toes and bounced a tiny bit on her soft, colorful bed. The sun peeked cheerfully through her window, and Gracie, wide-eyed and full of energy, felt anything but sleepy. Naptime seemed like a very boring idea.



Suddenly, a gentle rumble tickled her blanket, and her bed began to lift, ever so slowly, from the floor! It wasn't a bed anymore; it was a big, fluffy cloud, soft as a marshmallow. Gracie gasped, her eyes sparkling with surprise and wonder.



The cloud-bed drifted gracefully out her open window, into a sky painted with swirls of lavender and tangerine. Twinkling stars, each with a tiny, friendly smile, blinked hello. Gracie giggled as a soft, warm breeze tickled her nose.



A moment later, a magnificent, sleepy-eyed owl with feathers like velvet floated gently alongside her cloud. The owl hooted a soft, welcoming tune, its big, round eyes inviting Gracie to play a very quiet, special game.



The wise owl showed Gracie how to blow magical 'sleepy bubbles' from her fingertips. Each bubble shimmered with all the colors of a rainbow and drifted lazily through the air, carrying tiny, invisible yawns.



Gracie blew a big, round bubble, watching it float away slowly. As she watched, a tiny yawn escaped her own lips, feeling warm and cozy. She blew another, and another, feeling lighter with each one.



The friendly owl gave a soft hoot and gently nudged Gracie's cloud-bed towards a giant, radiant moon. The moon wasn't just bright; it looked like the softest pillow in the whole wide sky, smiling down with a comforting glow.



As the cloud-bed passed through the moon, it felt like being wrapped in the warmest, softest blanket imaginable. Gracie snuggled deeper, feeling incredibly cozy, and her eyelids grew heavy, like two little sleepy butterflies.



With a final, gentle sway, the cloud-bed drifted back through Gracie's window, settling quietly onto the floor of her room. The room was now peaceful and still, bathed in a soft, dreamy light.



Gracie was snuggled deep under her covers, a tiny, contented smile playing on her lips. She was finally drifting off to sleep, dreaming of sleepy bubbles, friendly owls, and her wonderful, magical cloud bed.