



Luna's Sleepy Journey

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YAWWWN...
Time for bed!



Goodnight, Barnaby.





Good evening, Ollie,
I'm off to dreamland.

Hoo...
Sleep well.



Safe and warm...

Fresh Earth & Sweet
Clover Scent

Luna's
Quiet Spot



Ahhh...
so warm!



She rememenbered chasing butterflies and munched on juicy grass. A little smile touched her lips.

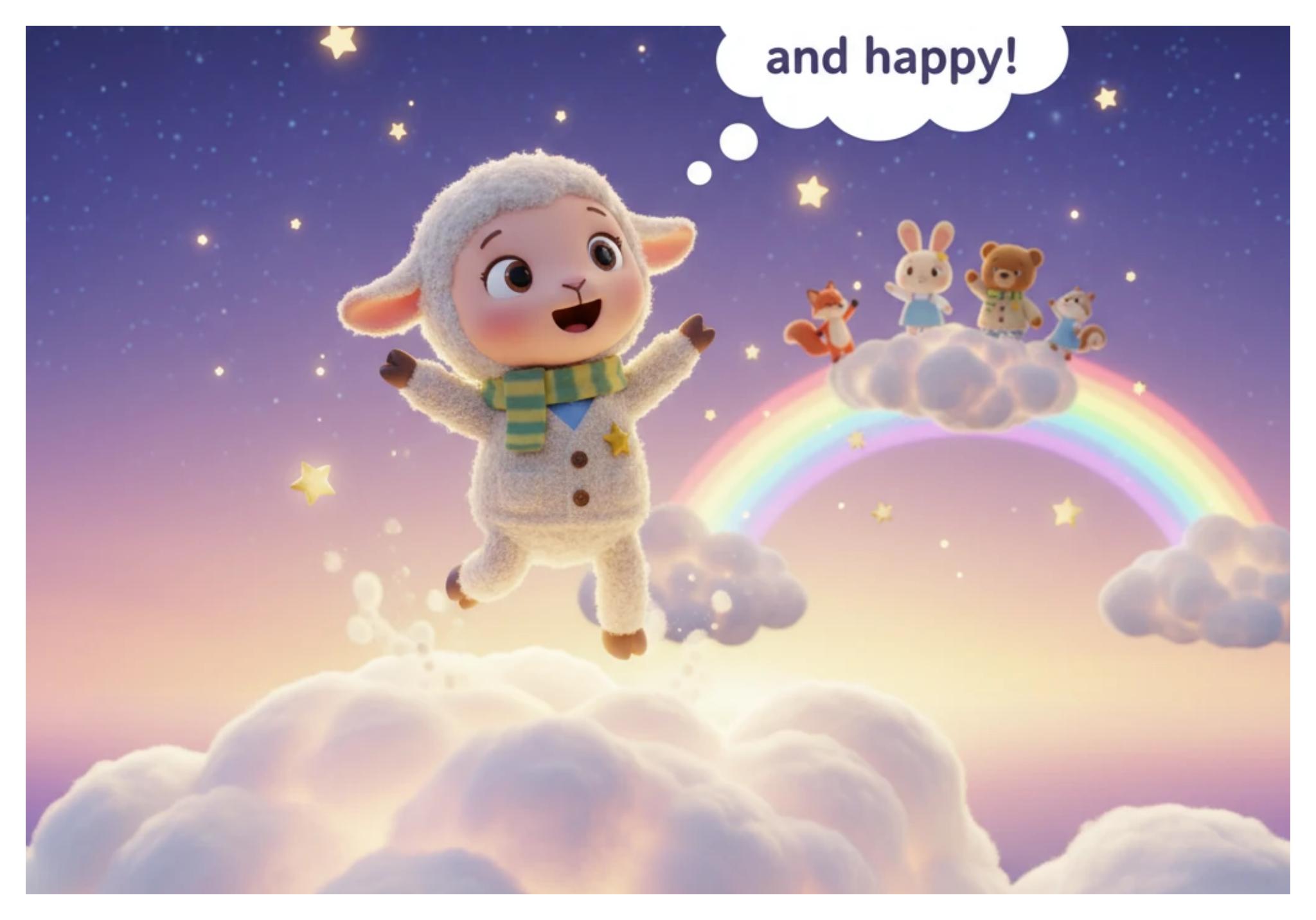


the breeze. These sounds were like a lullaby, her feel even sleepier. The moon begin to peek through the trees.





Floating...
into dreams..



and happy!

