

# Oliver's Bedtime Glide



**Oliver's Twilight Tuck-In**

by Spriggleberry Books

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Oliver the sleepy little owl perched high in his cozy tree hollow as the evening sky turned soft shades of purple and pink. He yawned a big, fluffy yawn and stretched his feathery wings. Tonight, like every night when the clock softly chimed, Oliver was ready to glide across the twilight forest to tuck all his friends into bed.

# Time to Glide



First, he swooped down to the whispering trees, whose leaves rustled a gentle lullaby. Oliver hummed softly, "Sleep well, dear trees," and watched as their branches swayed serenely in the cool night breeze. The trees seemed to settle, wrapping the forest in a peaceful hush.



Next, Oliver fluttered to the snugly hedgehogs curled up beneath the mossy logs. He sang a tiny song and whispered, "Dream sweet dreams, little friends." The hedgehogs snuggled deeper into their warm beds of leaves, their spiky noses twitching as they drifted off.

Dream sweet dreams, little friends.



Over by the sparkling stream, the fireflies blinked their glowing lanterns in a soft rhythm just for Oliver. He smiled and nodded, telling them, "Your light will guide us through the night." Together, they danced in the dark, making a path of twinkling stars along the water's edge.



Your light will guide us through the night.

Oliver flew higher toward the sleepy rabbits in the meadow, nestled under velvety clover. He cooed a gentle lullaby, "Rest now, soft little paws." The rabbits sighed happily and twitched their fluffy tails before curling up tighter in their cozy nests.

little paws.



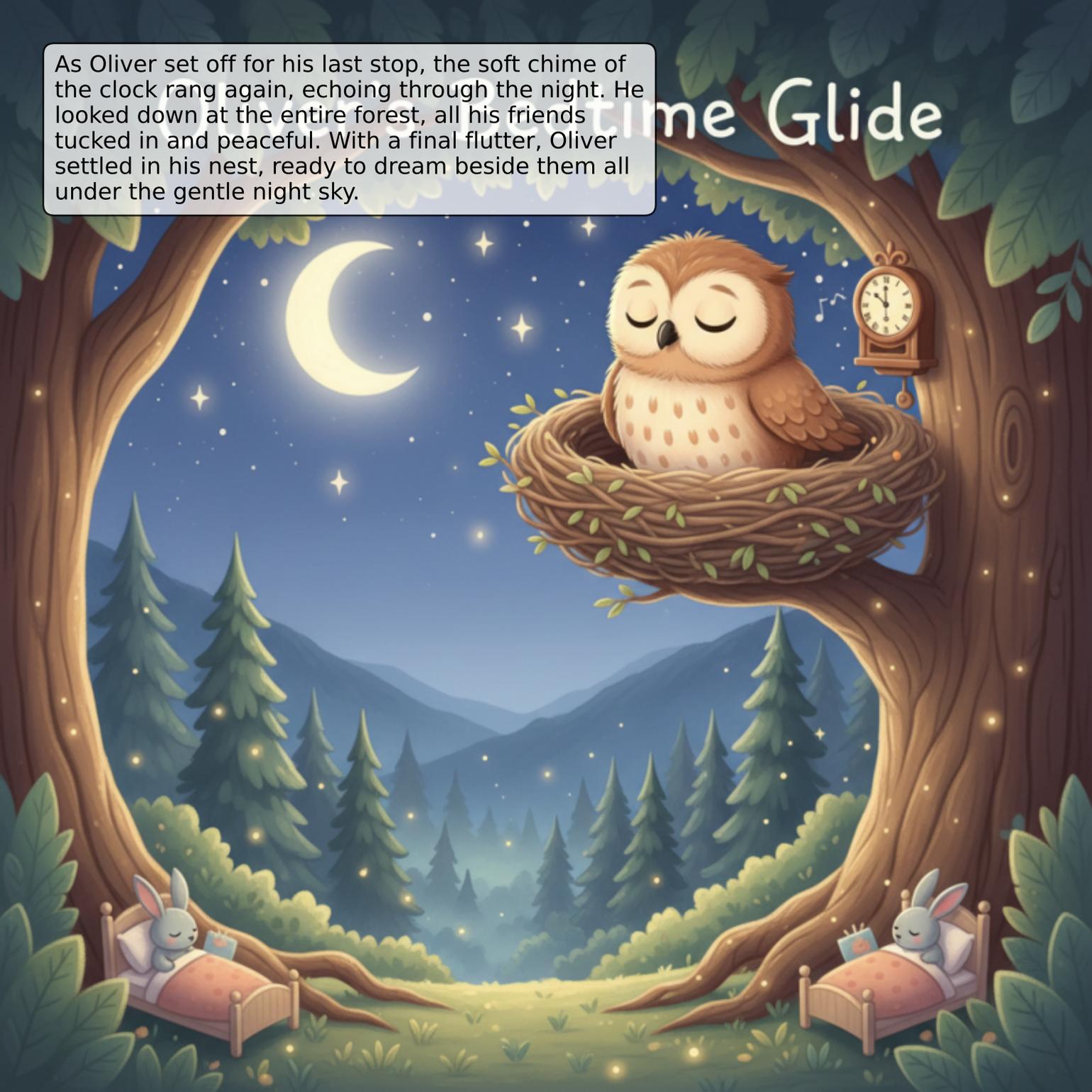
Next, he visited the wise old badger, who was already closing his eyes inside a hollow tree stump. Oliver wrapped his wings around him like a warm blanket and whispered, "Safe and sound, friend." The badger smiled in his sleep, dreaming of moonlit adventures.

friend.



As Oliver set off for his last stop, the soft chime of the clock rang again, echoing through the night. He looked down at the entire forest, all his friends tucked in and peaceful. With a final flutter, Oliver settled in his nest, ready to dream beside them all under the gentle night sky.

# Time Glide



And so, each night when the clock softly chimes, Oliver the sleepy little owl carries love and calm across the twilight forest. His glowing lanterns and lullabies help every creature remember that the night is gentle, and dreams are safe. Soon, you too feel the soft hush of sleep, drifting quietly into your own beautiful dreamland.





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