

ROBIN RED



WON'T GO TO BED

For Robin,
who is a mother herself now

Story and Illustration
by

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recreated from a story
she wrote for Robin
when she was
very very small

Robin, Robin, Robin Red

Said she wouldn't go to bed





With toys

to sort

and

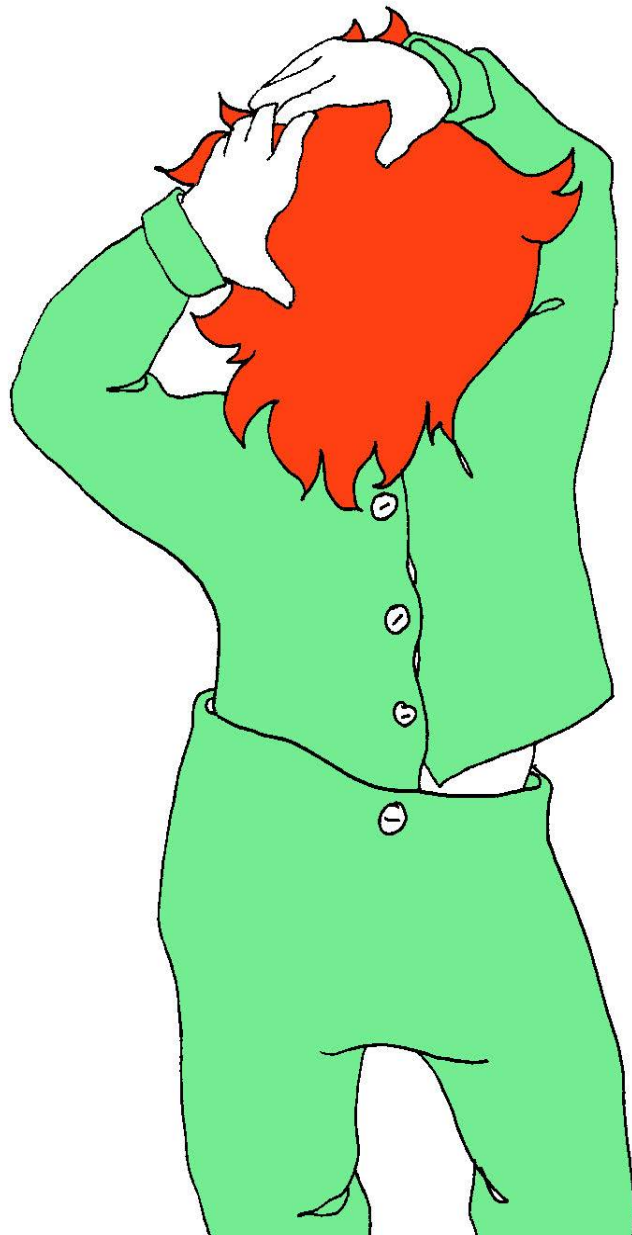
books to see

**With songs to sing
most heartily**



**And dancing that
just must
be done!**

**How could she
interrupt such fun?**





**She shook her curls
(a lovely red)**

**I simply cannot
go to bed!**

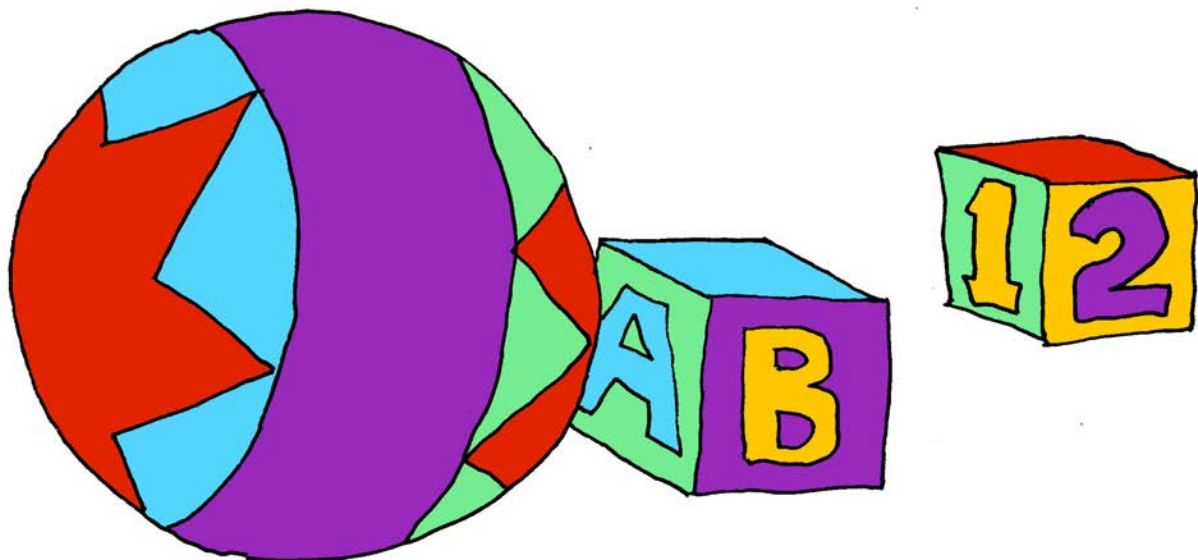
**Now mommy, mommy,
Mother White said,
“My dear,
that’s not quite right.”**



You and I, we both need sleep.

**Without it
people cannot
keep on having
lots of fun each day.**

**Why soon they cannot even
play!**



Children

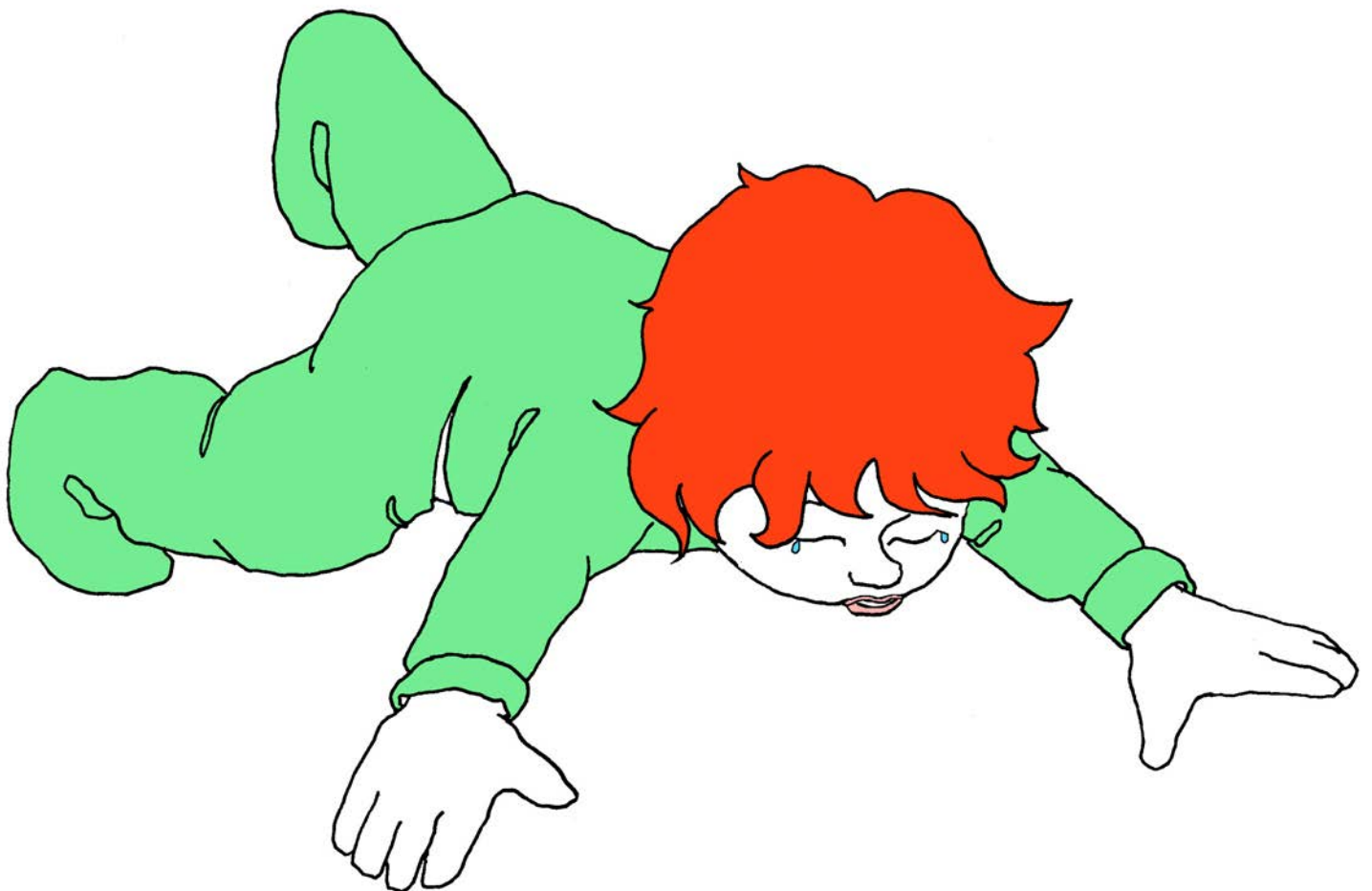
start

to

trip

and

stumble



**And grown-up folks
to
mumble grumble**



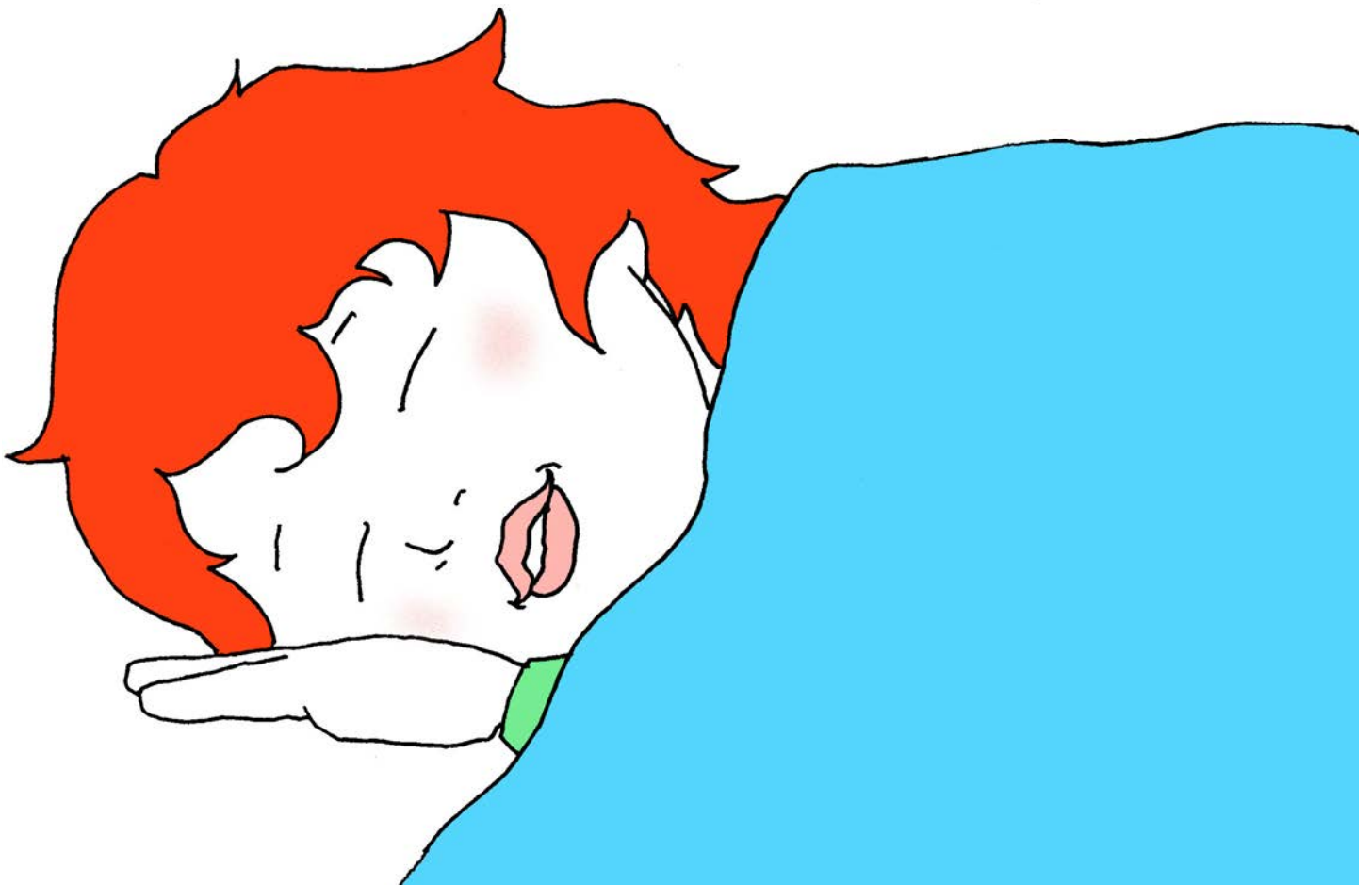
**Food begins to taste
quite bad
and everyone
grows very sad**

**Your eyes will hurt,
and head will ache.**



**You may even get
a tummy ache**

**But if you sleep each night
quite deeply,
your days will not start
cross and sleepy.**



Each morning
Will new wonders bring
And once again
You'll dance and sing





**So Robin,
lovely Robin Red,
won't you please just go to bed?**

**Mother White
then turned to see
if pretty Robin
would agree.**

**The little girl made
not a peep,**

for

**Robin Red
was fast asleep!**

