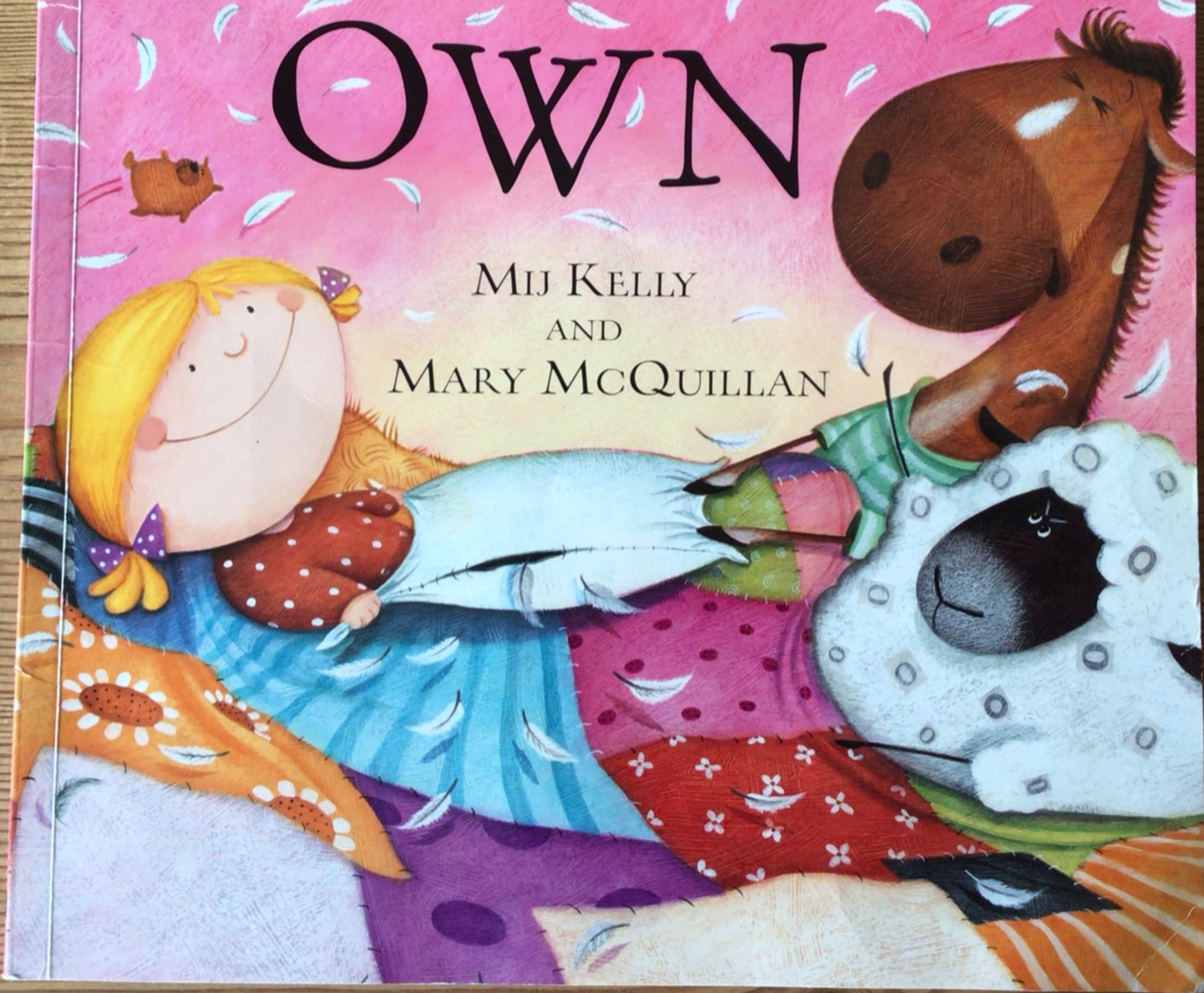


A BED OF YOUR OWN

MIJ KELLY
AND
MARY MCQUILLAN



This is the story of Suzy Sue,
ready for bed, just like you.

She **brushed** her teeth.
She picked up her Ted...



She clambered and climbed into her bed.



She yawned a huge

yawn

and turned out the light.

But something

somewhere

wasn't

quite

right.

"I'm squished. I'm squashed.

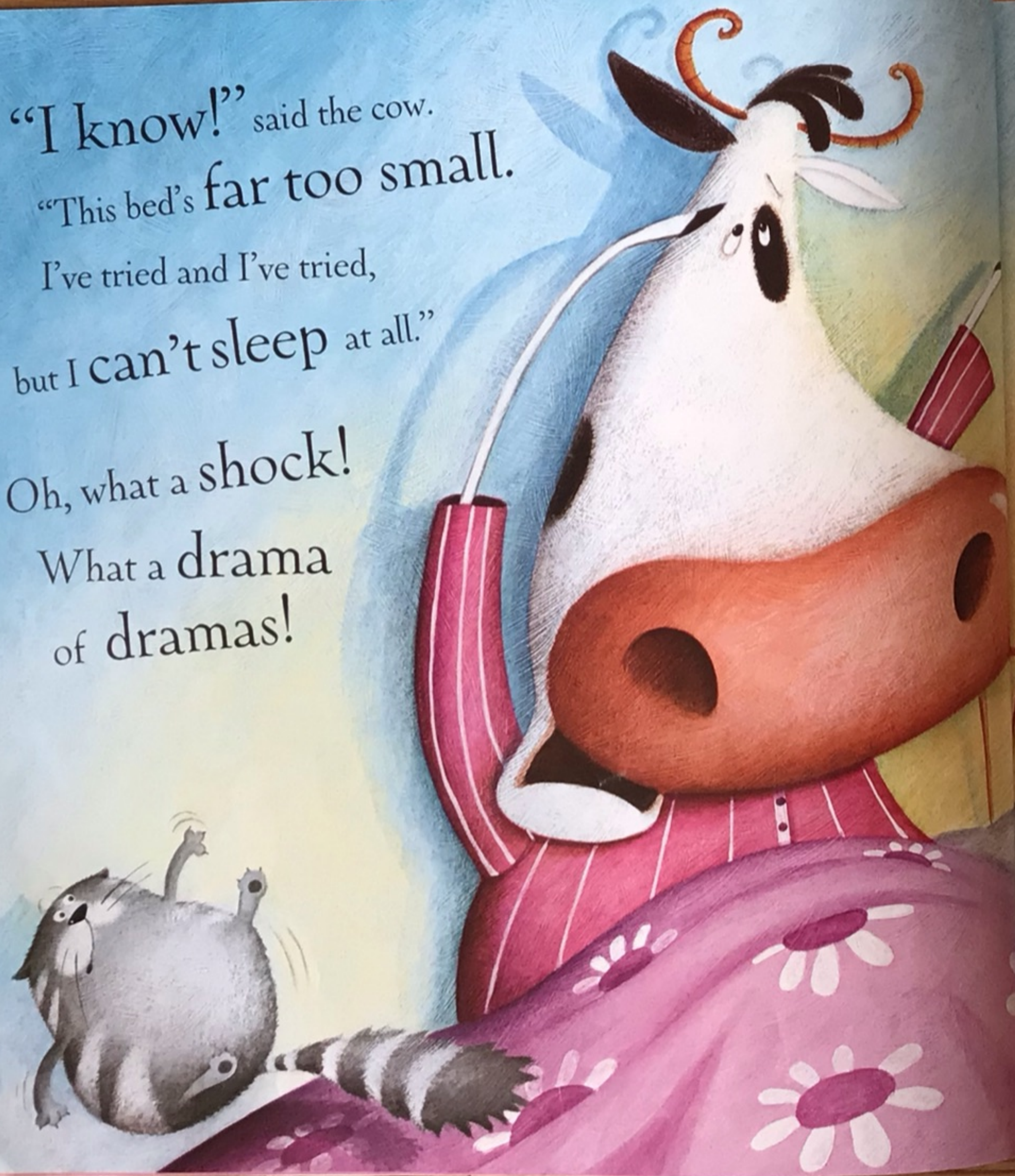
I'm uncomfy!" she said.

"I think there's something wrong with the bed."



“I know!” said the cow.
“This bed’s far too small.
I’ve tried and I’ve tried,
but I can’t sleep at all.”

Oh, what a shock!
What a drama
of dramas!



A **COW** in the bed – a cow in pyjamas!

“What are you doing?” said Suzy Sue.

“What do you think?”
said the cow, with a **MOO**.

“I’m trying to go
to sleep, of course.”



“Oh, please do be quiet!”
grumbled the horse.

“How in the world can I get a nap
with the pair of you going
yappity-yap?”



Oh, what a shock! What a bolt from the blue!

A **horse** in the bed,
with his cuddly toys too!

And when Suzy Sue
fell back in a heap,
what she thought
was a pillow...



... was really a **sheep.**

“How can I sleep? How can I doze?”

Please, please, please
leb go ob by nose!”



Oh, what a shock!

What a **dreadful** surprise!

But by now Suzy Sue was getting quite wise.
She threw back the covers. She called,
loud and clear,

“Are any more
animals hiding in here?”

“Just little me,”
somebody said...

... and Suzy Sue
fell out
of the bed.

Goodness gracious!
Oh, golly! Oh, gosh!



No wonder the bed was a terrible squash.
No wonder nobody could get any sleep,



with a **goat** and a **horse**
and a **cow** and a **sheep**



all **tossing** and **turning**,
all **hogging** the covers
and **fighting** for pillows and **kicking**
each other -



“For goodness sake!” yawned Suzy Sue.

“What on earth’s got into you?”

Don’t you have a bed
of your **OWN?**”

“We can’t sleep there,”
said the sheep
with a groan.



“It’s too hot!” “It’s too cold!”

“It’s too dark!” “It’s too light!”

“There’s something about it that isn’t quite right!”



But Suzy Sue was stern and strong.
She led them back where they belonged.
She tucked them up, and then she read
a book about going to bed.



She hugged them all and said,
“Goodnight.”
But just as she went to turn down the light...



... she had an idea,
and suddenly said,
“It’s all very well this going to bed,
but what really matters is
falling asleep.”

“But that’s the
hardest
part!” said
the sheep.



So Suzy Sue climbed in the bed.

“What you have to do,” she said,
“is feel how your bed is all **comfy** and **cosy**...”

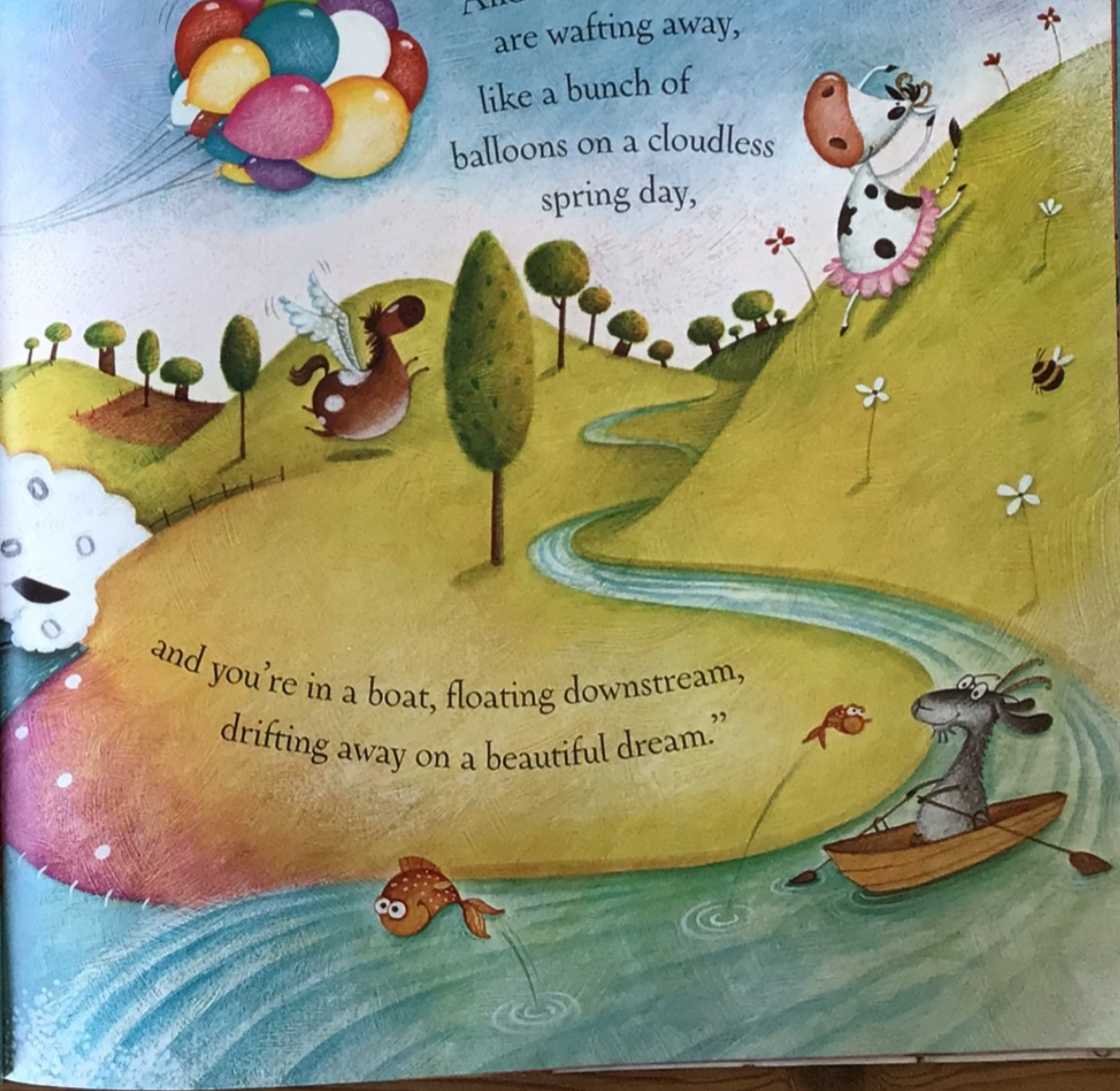


... Feel how it makes you all d r o w s y and d o z y.
Feel a safe, soothing softness beginning to spread
from the tips of your toes to the
top of your head.



And all of your worries
are wafting away,
like a bunch of
balloons on a cloudless
spring day,

and you're in a boat, floating downstream,
drifting away on a beautiful dream."



In the silence that followed, you could hear a pin drop.
“Go on,” said the cow, “please don’t stop.”



“Oh, dear,” said the goat. “Oh, dear. Oh, dear.
She’s fallen asleep. But she can’t sleep here!”

“She’s hogging the bed.”
“She’s starting to snore.”
“She’ll keep us awake. It’s happened before.”



"Oh, silly Suzy Sue," they said.
"Come on, let's take you back to bed.
See, each of us has our own place to rest.

The mouse has a hole.

The hen has a nest.

The pig has a sty
(it's smelly but snug).

The dog has his basket.

The cat
has her rug.



They **ALL** have beds,
and you do too.
So snuggle down, Suzy Sue."



That was the story of Suzy Sue,
safe in her own bed,



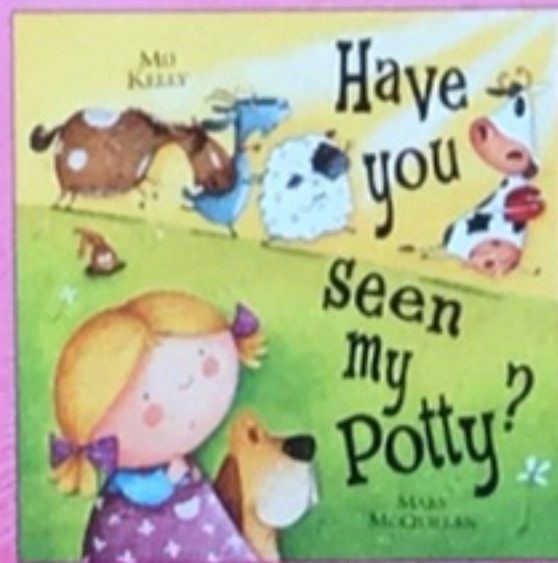
– like you should be, too!



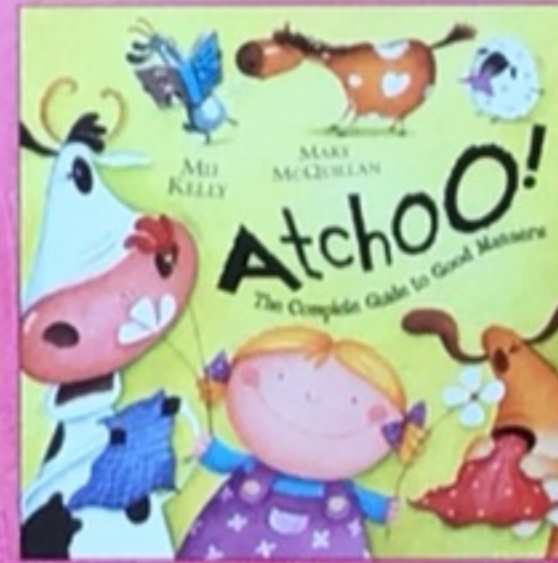
This is the story of Suzy Sue, ready for bed, just like you!

But then she finds a cow, a horse, a sheep
and a goat all fighting for space in her bed!
Will she ever get to sleep?

A fabulous follow-up to
Have you Seen my Potty? and *Atchoo!*



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