

APPENDIX 2.5 “Fox and Rabbit’s Sleepover”

Fox and Rabbit’s Sleepover

“I can’t fall asleep,” said Fox. Rabbit did not hear because he was fast asleep. Fox poked him in the side.

“What is it?” asked Rabbit.

“I can’t fall asleep,” said Fox.

“Why not?” asked Rabbit.

“I don’t know.”

“But it’s so late,” said Rabbit.

Fox pressed his nose to the window. It did look late. The moon was high above the woods, and the woods were dark.

“Are you cold?” asked Rabbit.

“Maybe.” Rabbit moved the blankets so they covered Fox. Then he fell back asleep, air whistling through his nose.

“Rabbit,” said Fox. “These blankets are too hot.”

Rabbit did not open his eyes. Instead, he rolled over, taking the blankets with him.

“Rabbit,” said Fox.

Rabbit pulled the pillow over his head.

“I’m hungry,” said Fox.

Rabbit sighed, and he and Fox got out of bed. They put on their slippers and crept downstairs.

Fox turned on the light in the kitchen. Rabbit stood on a chair to see inside the cupboards. He looked inside them very carefully and then he said, “We should make cookies!”

“Great idea!” exclaimed Fox.

Fox watched from a soft green chair in the corner of the kitchen, by the warm stove. “How soon will they be ready?” asked Fox.

“Soon!” said Rabbit.

Rabbit mixed the batter for chocolate chip cookies. He put them in the oven, and he waited while they baked.

“Fox,” said Rabbit. “They’re ready.” But Fox was curled up in the big chair, asleep.