



The sleepy turtle who waits for the silver moon

JUNE 13, 2026



Once in a garden, so cozy and bright, Lived a sleepy turtle named Tilly at night. With a shell of soft green and a heart full of dreams, She watched for the moon with its shimmering beams. As the sun set low and the sky turned to blue, Tilly yawned



wide, feeling sleepy too. "Oh, where is the moon?" she whispered with care, "I want to see silver light dancing in air!"



Her friend, a wise owl named
Oliver, flew, With feathers of
brown and bright eyes that shone
true. "Don't worry, dear Tilly, the
moon will appear, Just close your
eyes tight and let go of your fear."

Soon in the sky, like a lantern so
bright, The silver moon rose,
filling Tilly with light.

"Goodnight, sleepy turtle, your dreams will take flight, With the
moon shining down, all is peaceful tonight!"





The End



This story was dreamed up on June 13, 2026.



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