



Into the Forest on a Sleepless Night

On a pitch-dark night, the little bear goes to meet the twinkling stars.



Eyes Closed, Still No Sleep

Tossing and turning under the blanket, both eyes are still wide open.



Walking the Quiet Forest Path

With every step, damp moss rustles softly underfoot.



Finding Stars on the Hill

Friendly stars pour down across the wide-open night sky.



One, Two... and Off He Drifts

The more stars he counts across the night sky, the heavier his eyelids grow.



Off to Dreamland Under Starlight

He falls into a deep sleep to the soft lullaby the forest sings.