Maya and the Cozy Bed Adventure

A bedtime story made for Maya

MOONPENNY





Maya rubbed her sleepy eyes. The stars were twinkling bright outside her window. “Let’s get ready for bed,” said Flick, the little red fox with a soft blue scarf. Maya hugged her yellow blanket, Sunny, close. “I like counting stars before I sleep,” she whispered.



Flick smiled and said, “Let’s make a bedtime magic.” Maya nodded. They found a small nightlight shaped like a friendly moon. The light glowed warm and soft in the dark room. “Now, your bed feels like a little star,” said Flick cheerfully.



Maya climbed into bed, pulling Sunny up to her chin. Flick curled up nearby on a soft pillow. “I used to feel sleepy, then wake and wander,” Maya said. Flick nodded, “Sometimes we all need a little magic to stay cozy where we sleep.”



“Let’s count stars together,” said Flick. Maya looked out the window, pointing to the twinkling dots. “One, two, three… so many stars,” she smiled. Counting made her feel calm and safe, like the stars protected her all night long.



Sometimes, Maya’s feet felt chilly. Flick helped her find her fluffy slippers beside the bed. “These are for warm toes,” Flick said gently. Maya giggled as she slid them on. Cozy toes helped her snuggle down deeper in her own bed.



Maya yawned big and stretched her arms. She thought of her parents’ bed, where she sometimes drifted to in the night. Flick whispered, “Your bed is full of your own dreams, all cozy and safe.” Maya smiled, feeling brave.



Flick told Maya a soft fox story, about stars that twinkled just to help children sleep. Maya’s eyes grew heavy. She snuggled Sunny close and whispered, “I think I like my own bed best. It feels like a hug.”



Maya’s breath slowed and her body relaxed. Flick yawned, curling his tail around his paws. Outside, the stars counted down to sleepy time too. Maya smiled in the dark, feeling happy and safe in her own little bed.



The room was quiet now, filled with soft dreams and warm light. Maya’s heart felt full of love — for Sunny, Flick, and the cozy bed that was hers to keep. Tonight was a special night, her very own cozy adventure.



Goodnight, dear Maya. The stars are watching, the blanket is snug, and your own bed is the safest place to dream. Sleep softly and sweetly, little star. Sleep well till the morning light.



The End

Goodnight, Maya. Sweet dreams.

Made with love by Moonpenny