



"Willoughby," called Willa.

"Are you there?"

"Yes," answered

Willoughby. "I'm here."

"I can't sleep," said Willa.

"Why can't you sleep?"
asked Willoughby.

"I'm afraid," said Willa.

"What are you afraid of?"
asked Willoughby.

"I'm afraid that I might
have a bad dream,"
said Willa.

"Think of something happy,
then you won't have
a bad dream,"
said Willoughby.