

Lilly May can't get to sleep.  
Her mother said, **'Try counting sheep.'**  
Close your eyes ... See the sheep ...  
Now count them as they calmly leap  
over your bed, from side to side.  
Count them as they gently glide.'







But Lilly May is soon to find  
her sheep are not the **calmly** kind.

To gently glide is not their way.  
No, Lilly's sheep just want to **play**.



Behind the door is  
**Number One**  
having such a lot of fun.

He's busy painting  
**Number Two**  
with stripes of pink  
and spots of blue.

