Name: _____



By Anita Amin

Rosie loved bedtime.

Her dad always told her stories. Sometimes, he told fairy tales. Sometimes, he told animal stories. And sometimes, he told sports stories.



She thought maybe Dad missed story time, too. This gave her an idea.

Rosie hopped out of bed. She went to Dad's room. She knocked on his door. "Come in," Dad said.

When Rosie opened the door, Dad smiled weakly. "I'm sorry. I'm going to miss story time tonight."

Rosie sat on Dad's bed. "No you won't. I'm going to tell you a story." So Rosie told Dad a story about a castle, a dragon, and a princess. Dad loved the story and he fell asleep with a smile on his face.

"Get well quickly, Dad," Rosie whispered.







