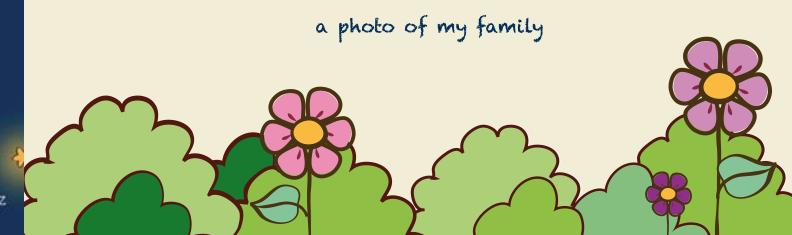




Place photo here



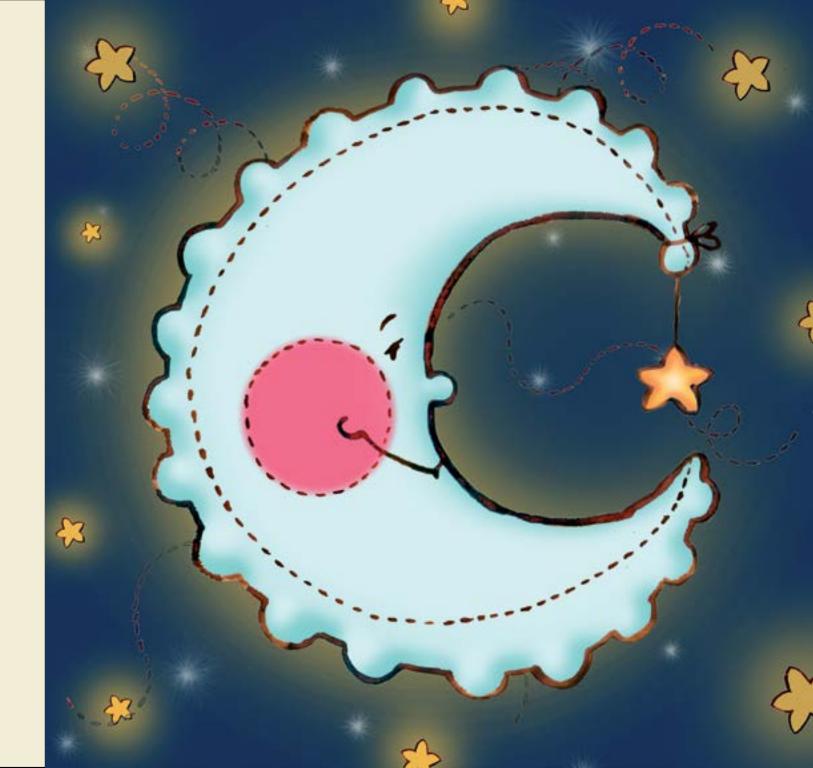




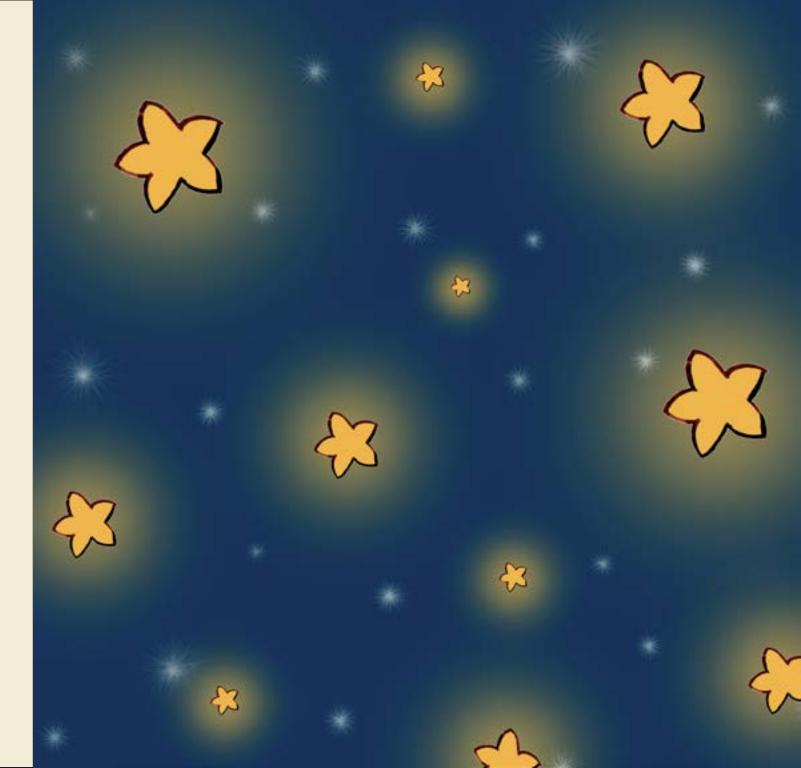
Night time has come.



The moon smiles down.



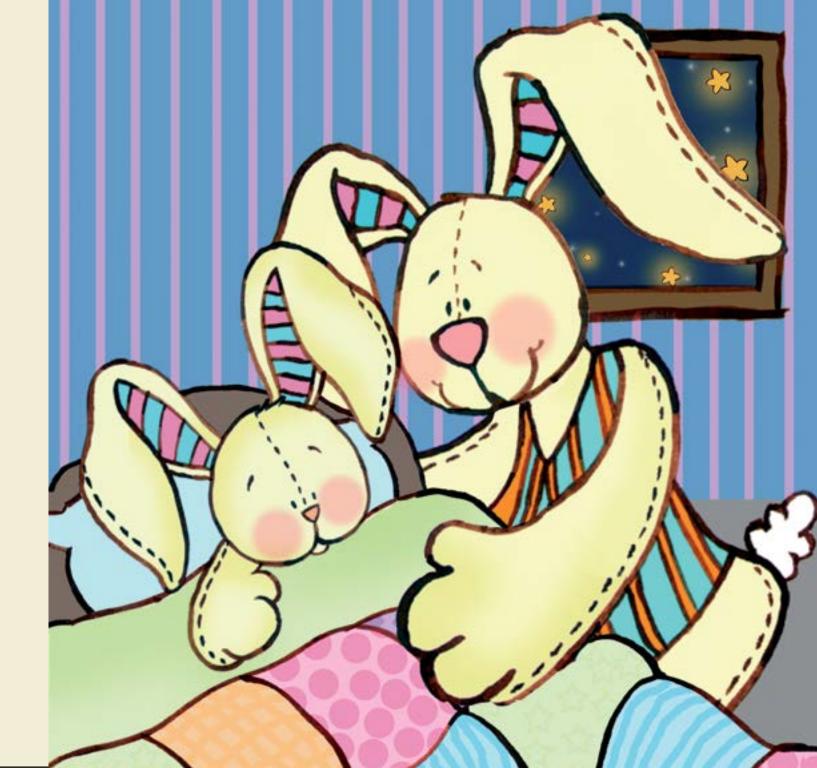
Bright stars gather and blink.



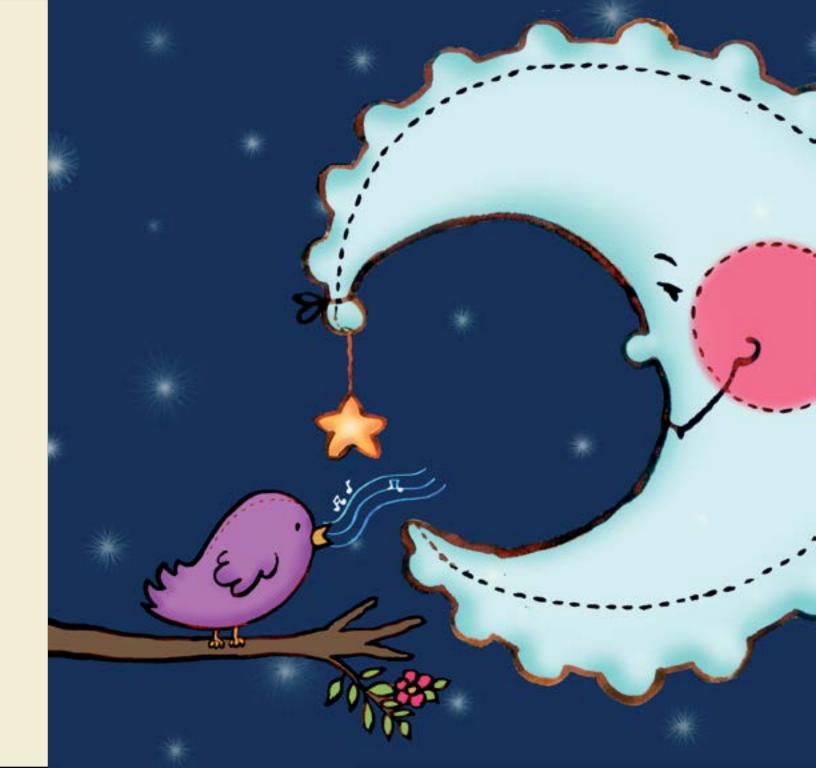
"Hush. Hush." Whispers Mama, and pats Sweet Baby Lou's back.



"Hush. Hush" Papa whispers, and Tucks Sweet Baby Lou in.



While night birds sing their lullaby songs,



Sweet Baby Lou Snuggles all warm in bed, and drifts upon a sea of dreams...



Of flowers, and birds, and butterflies wings



Night, night Sueet Baby Lou. Night night.



Then morning comes with sunshine's laughter bright,





...and Sweet Baby Lou's giggles fill the day.