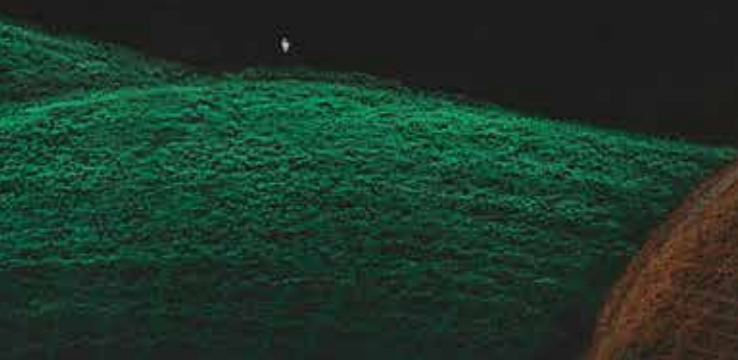




Night Night,
Little Paca



In a hilly faraway land
encrusted with stars, there was
a little alpaca with sea colored
fur that simply couldn't sleep.

Every night the sun would set
and the moon would rise and yet
she couldn't get comfy.



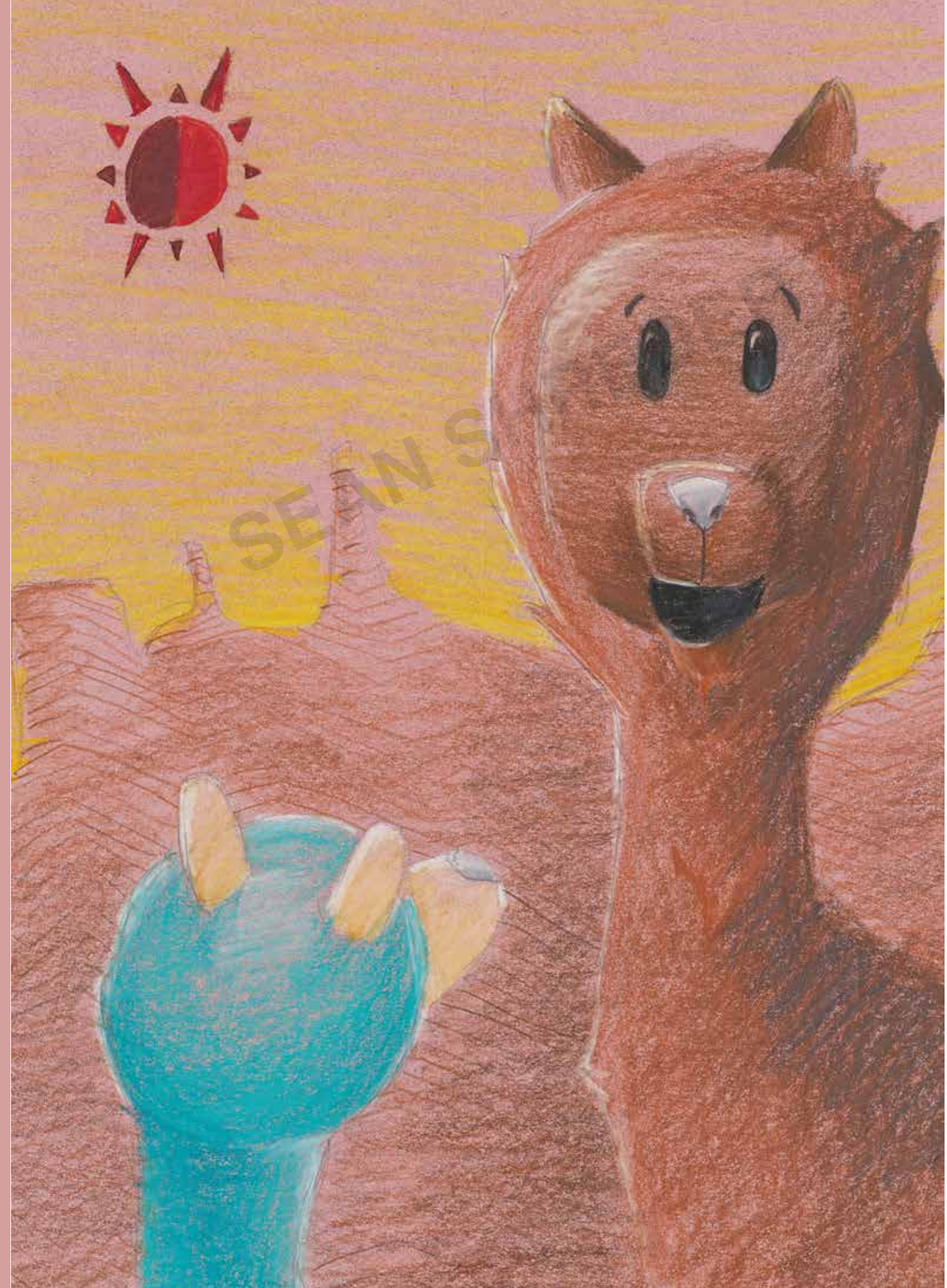
One day, she spoke with her dad.

“Dad. I can’t sleep. What should I do?
How do you sleep?”

“How do I sleep, Little Paca? Why, I
lie down on the cozy grass and close
my eyes.”

Little Paca was frustrated.

“I do that too. But it doesn’t seem
to work.”



“Well, why don't you talk to Cousin Llama? she could help you sleep.”

“I'll do that,” Little Paca said and was off to the next hill over.



Little Paca arrived and saw Cousin Llama turning in for the night.

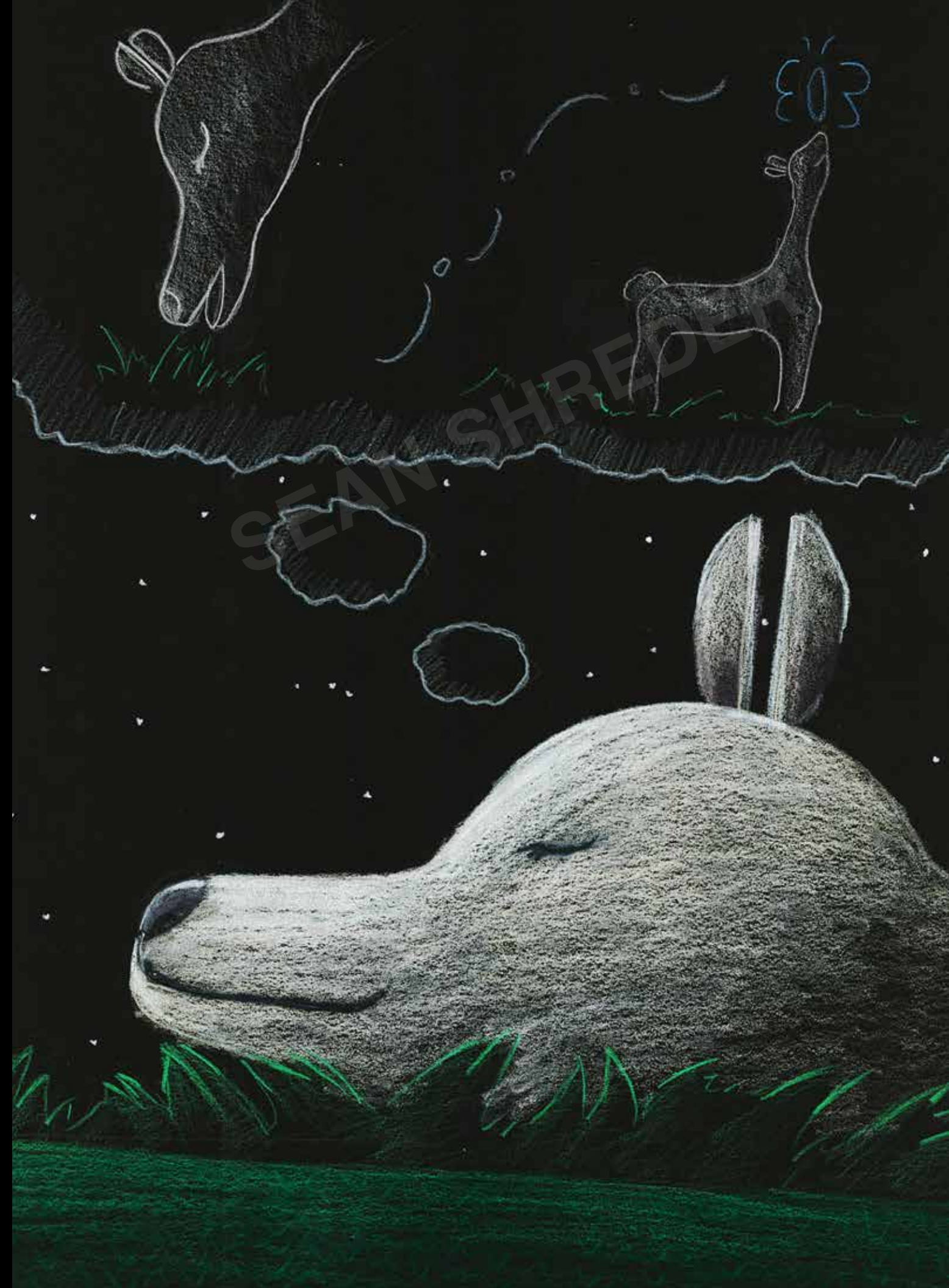
“Well hello Little Paca! What brings you here tonight?”

“I can’t sleep. How do you sleep, Cousin Llama?”

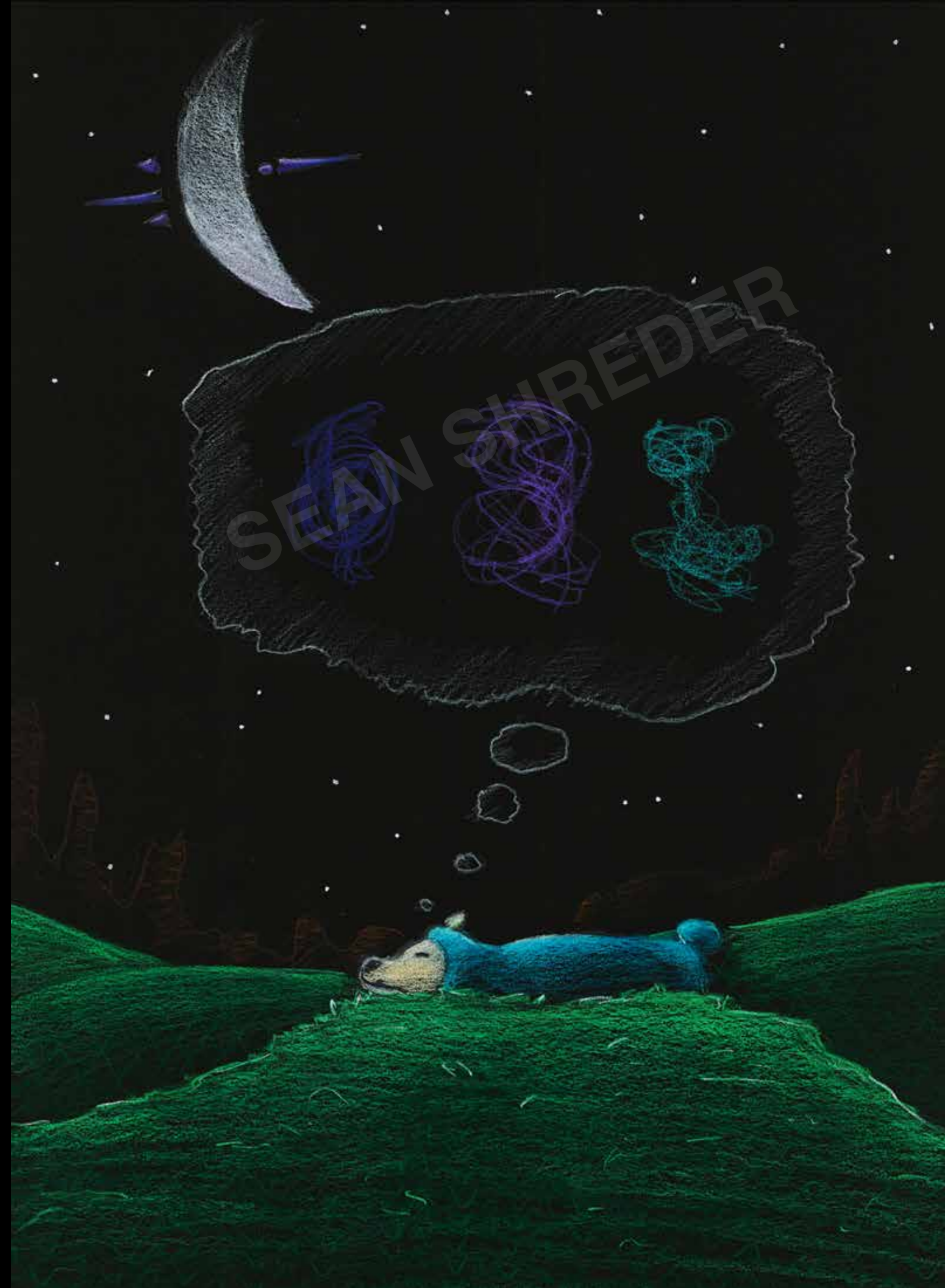


“Haha. It is simple, Little Paca. I curl up in my grassy bed and dream of the things that I’ll do tomorrow.”

“Thanks Cousin Llama!” Little Paca exclaimed as she rushed off back to her hill.



But trying to dream is hard
Little Paca found. Dreams come
on their own and she couldn't
wish them into her head.



“Dad,” she asked, “Cousin Llama’s advice didn’t work. I tried to dream of tomorrow but that just kept my head buzzing. I still couldn’t sleep.”

“Maybe you should ask Spectacled Bear? He might know how you can sleep.”

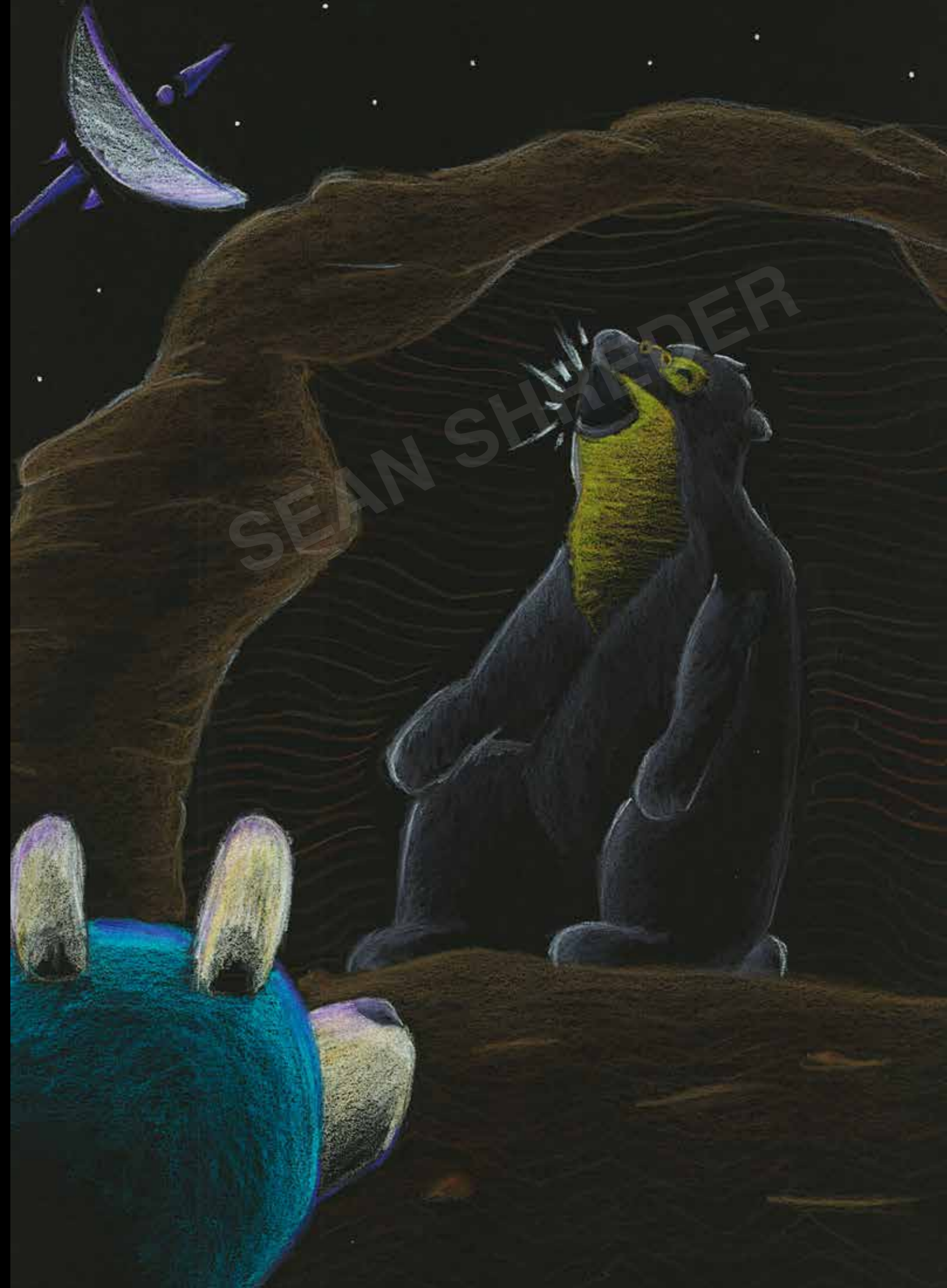
“Thanks Dad!” she said as she bounded off into the forest.



Spectacled Bear's cave was not far from Little Paca's hill. She found him yawning loudly, his mouth wide with sleep.

"Ahhhhhh. Oh, hi Little Paca. What brings you here today?"

"Spectacled Bear, I can't sleep. How do you sleep?"



“That’s a great question! I get
comfy cozy in my bed and
take off my spectacles just
before I sleep.”



"But I don't have any spectacles," Little Paca said.

"Oh yes, that does present a problem. Here! I have a second set that you can use."

"Thanks so much Spectacled Bear! I'll go try them right now!"



Little Paca rushed off to her hill. She laid down with her new spectacles on, and then took them off and tried to sleep.



Though just taking off spectacles doesn't make you sleep Little Paca found the next morning, having not slept at all.

"Dad, taking off spectacles didn't help me sleep either! What can I do?"

"ttmmm" her dad started "You could try Mister Condor, he is always helpful."

"Thanks Dad, I'll go see him now!"



Little Paca found Mister Condor at his cliff home, watching over his chicks.

“Good day Little Paca!” Mister Condor said. “What brings you here?”

“Mister Condor, how do you sleep?”



“How do I sleep? That’s not such a hard question! I wrap MY wings around me and perch on MY nest along with MY chicks.”

“But I don’t have a nest” sighed
Little Paca

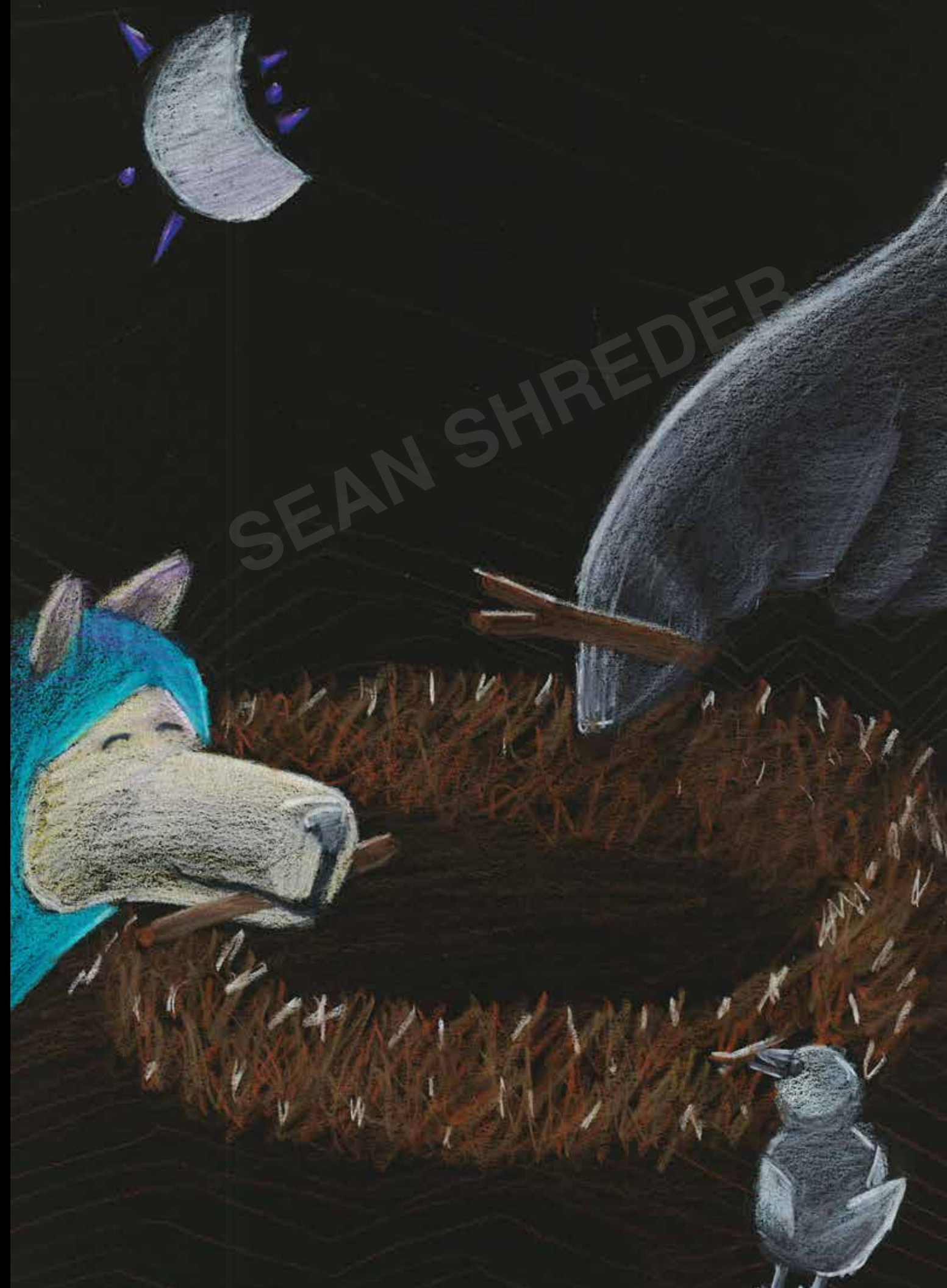


“Well then! Let’s build you one!”

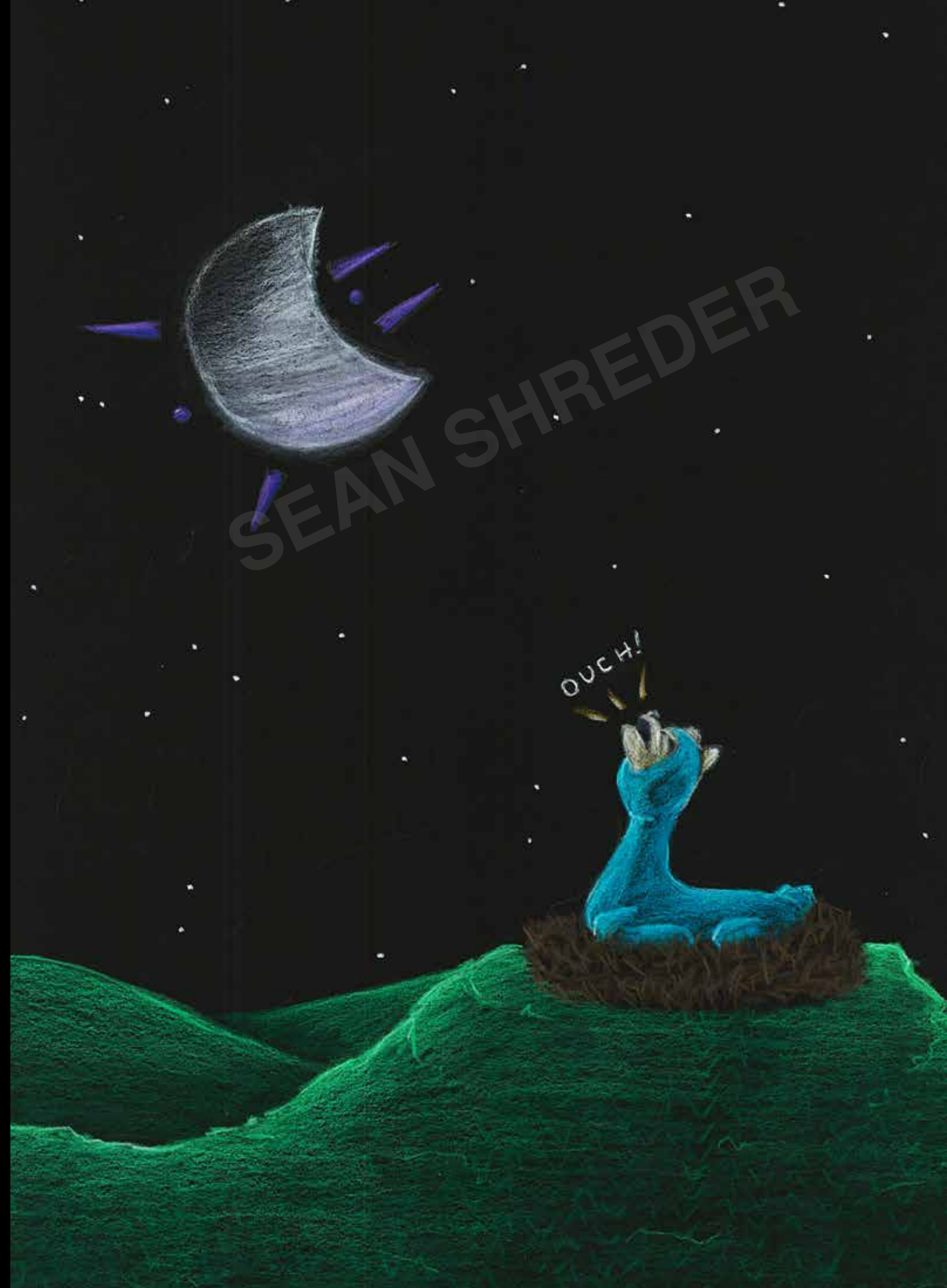
Mister Condor and his chicks helped
Little Paca build a nest of her own.

“Thanks Mister Condor! I’m sure I’ll
sleep tonight!”

“Always glad to help Little Paca!”



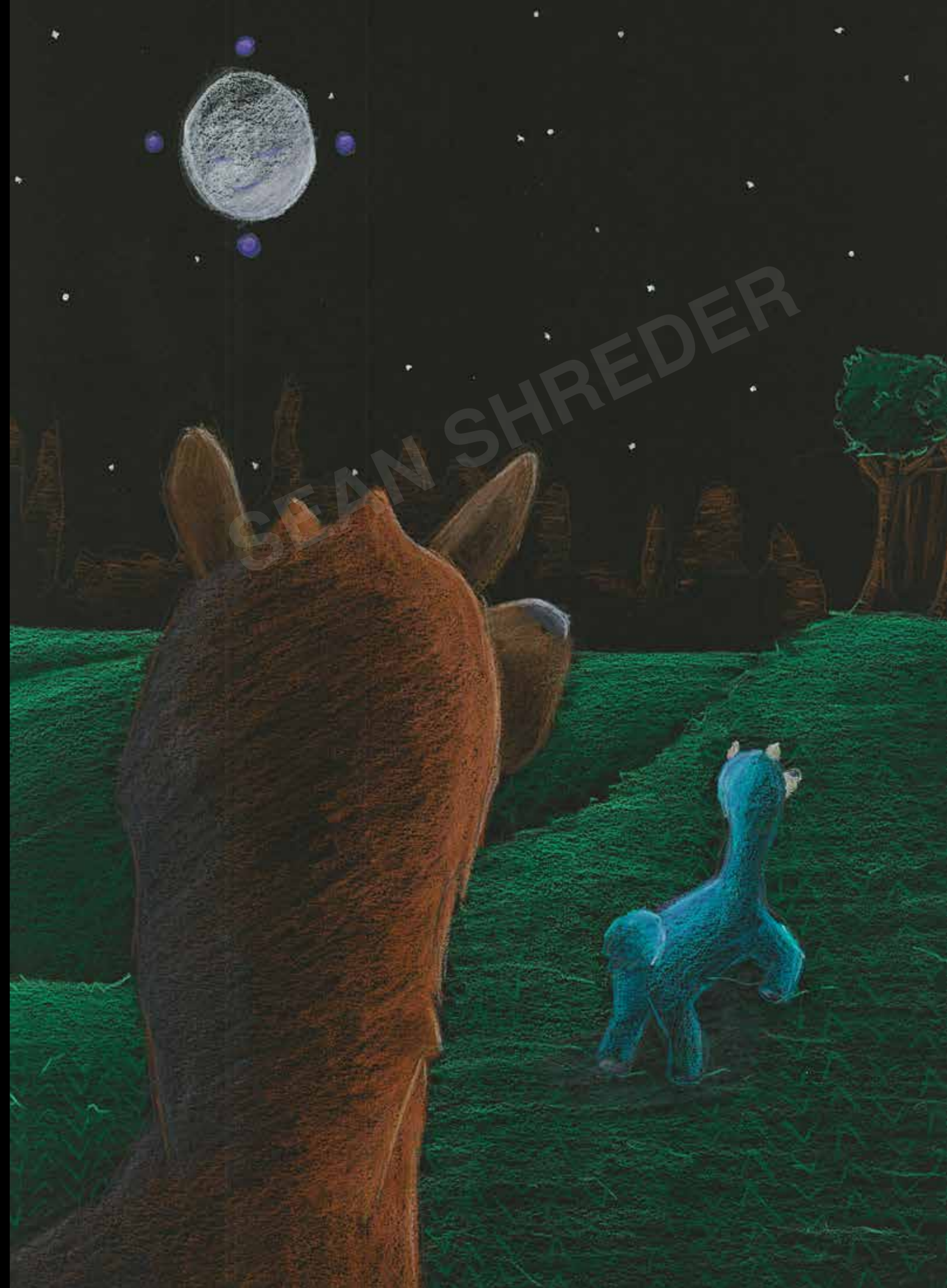
Little Paca carried her new nest
back to her hill. But she found that
perching on a nest to sleep is tough
and nests can be quite pokeny.



“Dad, I still can't sleep. Is there anyone else I can talk to?”

“I think there is one fellow who could help. Sir Jaguar is one of the wisest animals here. He could surely help you sleep Little Paca!”

Once more, Little Paca was off.



she found Sir Jaguar as the sun was setting at his home high in the trees.

“Good evening my dear Little Paca, how can I help you?”

“Sir Jaguar, I’m really tired and can’t sleep at night. How do you sleep?”

“Why, Little Paca. I don’t sleep at night! I am just waking up when the sun sets and the moon rises!”



“Oh no!” Little Paca exclaimed.

“How will I ever sleep now?”

Sir Jaguar chuckled, “My dear Little Paca, there is one more that you should ask. Go to the High Mountain and speak with Mama Moon. She will tell you what you need.”

“Thank you, Sir Jaguar. You sure are wise!”

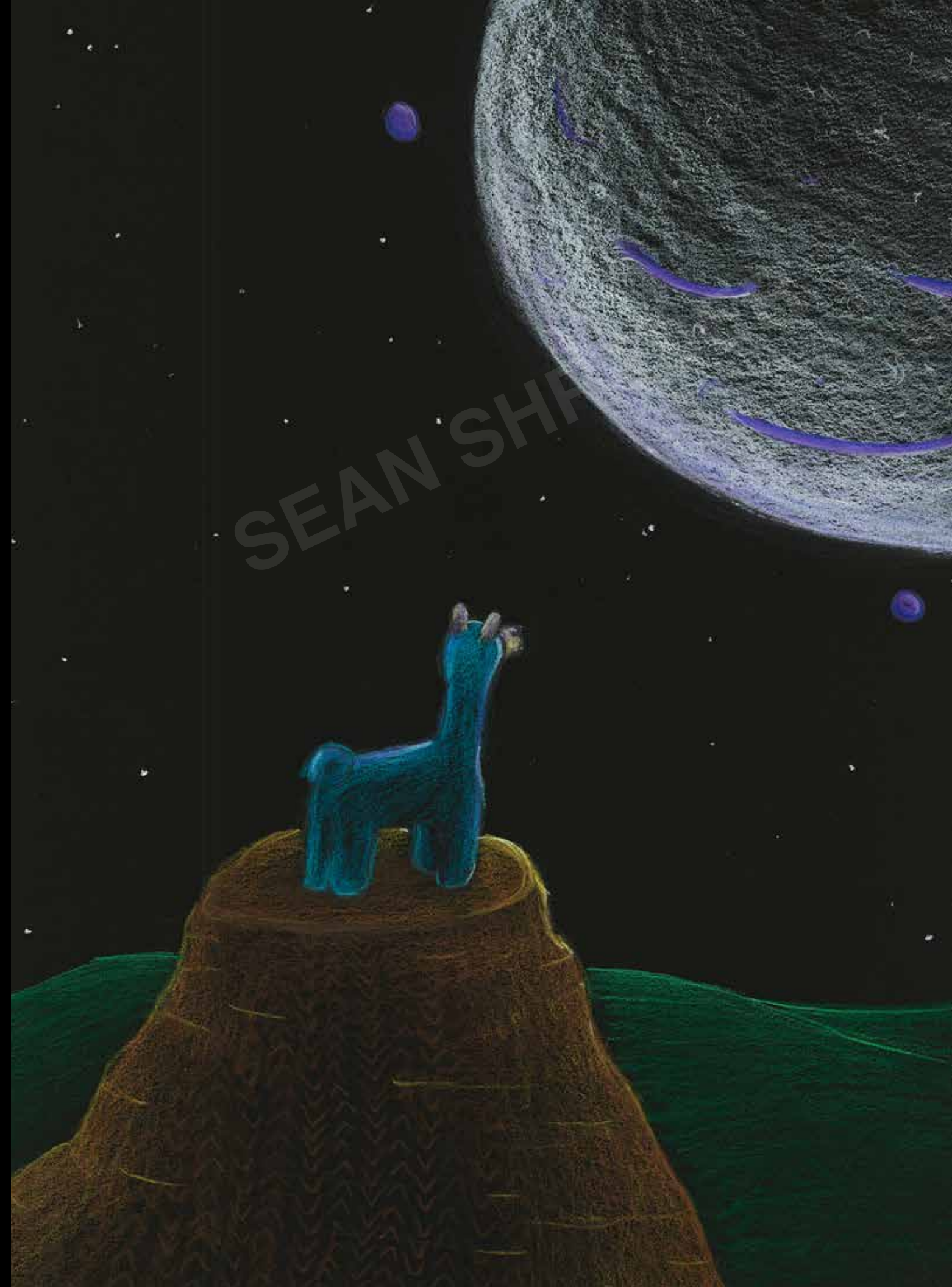


The journey to High Mountain was long and Little Paca reached the tip top of the peak while Mama Moon was high in the air.

Little Paca called out.

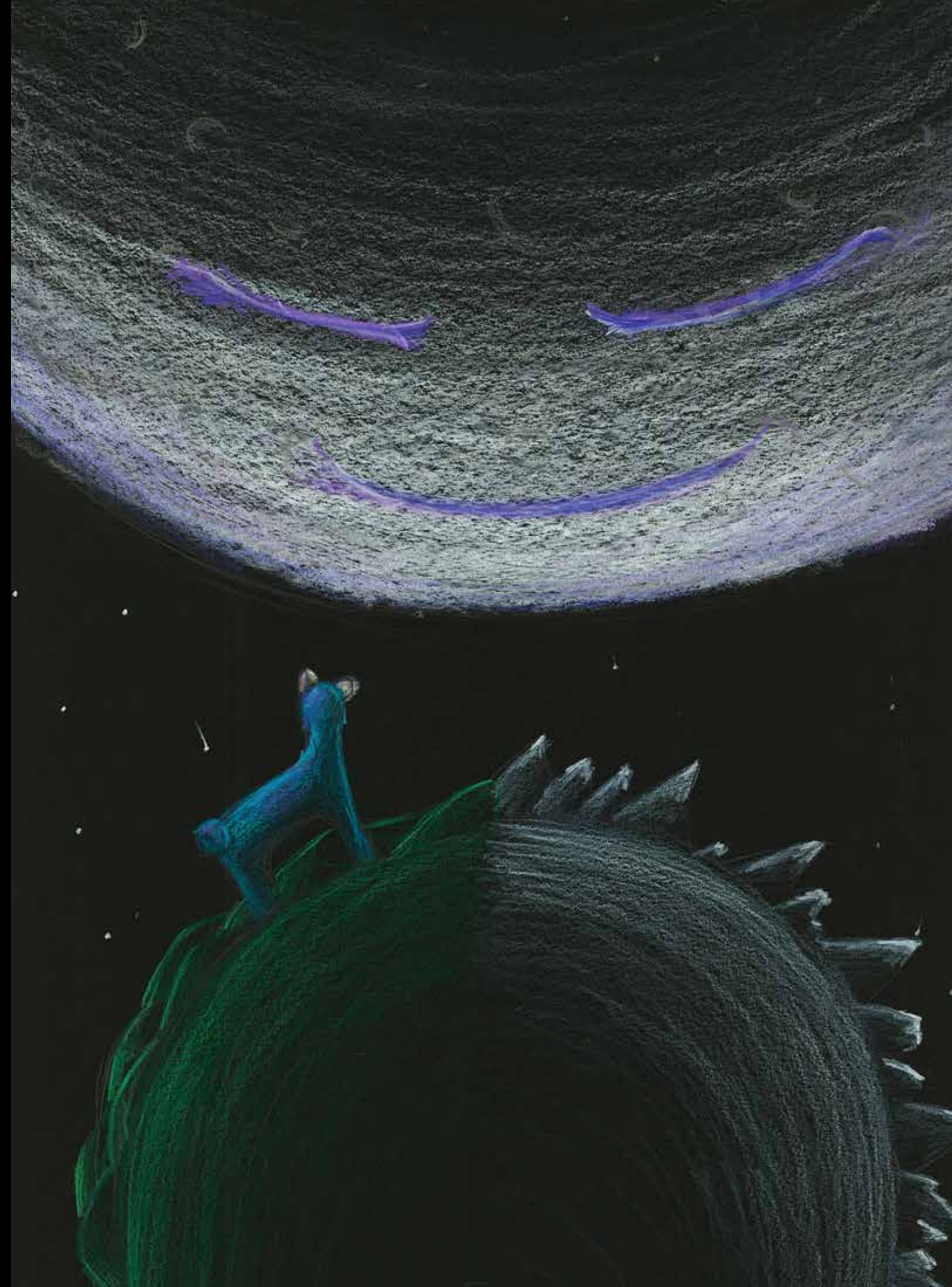
“Mama Moon! I can't sleep! I've spoken with my Dad, Cousin Llama, Spectacled Bear, Mister Condor and Sir Jaguar and nothing has helped! Tell me, how do you sleep, Mama Moon?”

Mama Moon smiled softly and shone gently.



“Oh my sweet little Paca, I have no need for sleep. As I set on your part of the world, I rise over another to watch over all the creatures like yourself as they rest and dream.”

“But then, how can I sleep?”



“Sleep knowing that I am watching over you through the night, that your dad lies next to you and that all of your friends are nearby. That will give you all the comfort you need to sleep.”



Little Paca felt warmer on the inside. Mama Moon's words had eased Little Paca's heart.

"Thanks Mama Moon. I feel kind of tired so I'm going to head home."

"Safe travels, Little Paca,"
Mama Moon said.



As Little Paca came back to her hilly home, her dad woke.

“Have an adventure, Little Paca?”

“Yes. A long one.”

“Would you like to tell me about it?”

“Maybe tomorrow, I’m kind of sleepy now,” Little Paca said as she laid down next to her dad and fell asleep.





-- FOR PACA --

THE END