



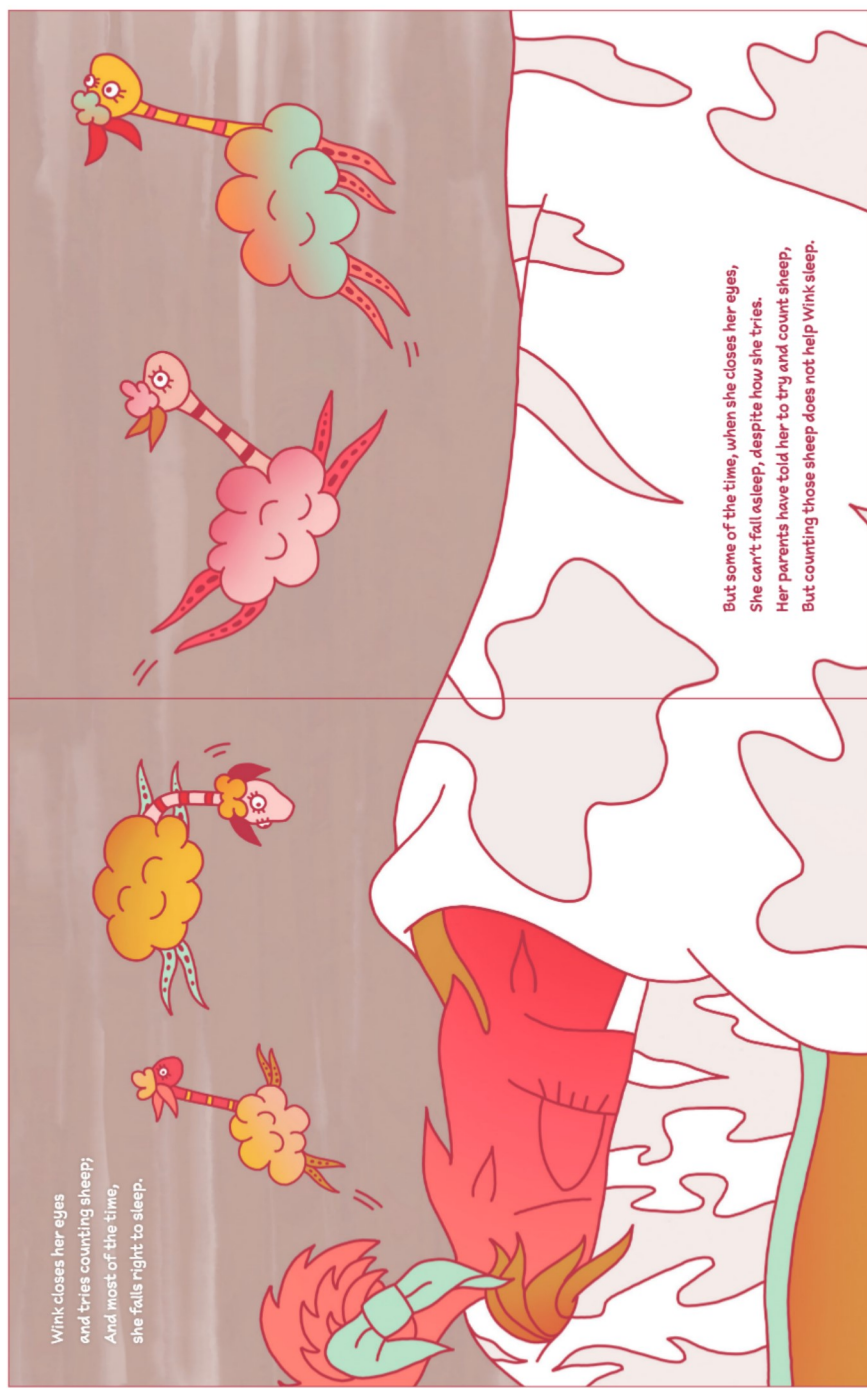
*In the land
of Imagine...*

in the town of Linq,
Lives a family of monsters
and their daughter, Wink.
Every night after flossing
and brushing her fang;
After fur is all curled
and lullabies sang;



After water is sipped and blankets are cozy;
And she's said goodnight to her baby-doll, Posey,
Both of her parents, her pets, and her brother;
And she's asked for a snack but won't get another;

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On nights when she lays there, feeling awake;
Or scared, or bored, or with a belly ache;
She imagines a party bursting with fun;
Then starting at ten, she counts down to one.

Listing off details she forms in her head,
Helps Wink relax and drift off to bed.