

B. C. Dee



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Take a look at some of my other books:
Deep in the Middle of the Dark Dark Woods
How Much does a Whale Weigh?
The Celebrated Jumping Frog
The Hiccupopotamus



The girl
who drank the
moon



Illustrated by Marianne Therrien

Curious Callie,
Courageous and kind,
Was hunting for pixies
And fairies benign,
When out of her window,
Way up in the sky,
She spied the full moon
Drifting lazily by.



Callie called to the moon
And offered a chair
At her tea party table
With her and her bear.
In through the window,
Across the floor,
The moonbeams alighted,
No need for a door.





She served up a cake of impossible schemes:
Hot chili, white chocolate, and bitter sweet creams.
Callie had tea cups but not any tea,
Smiling moon shined its light and filled teacups for three..





Oh, the tea, such sweet tea,
She slurped the last sip.
The moon poured again
Without dropping a drip



Then they gambled and danced
And they spun with a whirl,
The big beaming moon
And the sweet little girl.





The moon set, leaving Callie to sleep in the dark,
Until dawn lit the sky with the sun's morning spark.
Like an owl, she waited, her patience grew short,
For the twilight, then night, and the moon she adored.

At last, the moon was ready to play.
It had dozed and dreamt through the bright sunny day.
First, it filled up the tea cups, and then danced a jig,
Hither and thither, a zag and a zig.



Callie danced too, and worked up a thirst.
She again drank the moon, guest and hostess reversed.
Three, four, five times the moon gently poured out its light
Into the tea cups, all shining and bright.



The nights flew by
In a silver-gold streak,
Dancing and laughing
And hiding to seek.
Then she noted a difference
That gave her a chill.
"Moon, are you sick?
You are pale, you look ill."



The Hiccupopotamus

by BC DEE



illustrated by Naman Dave