

A mischievous ray of sunshine slips
through a crack in Sammy's curtains.
Goodbye, shadowy gray morning twilight.
Hello, soft yellow summer morning.
Exhilarated, the rascal dives on top of
Sammy's face and opens his eyes.
The corners of Sammy's mouth curl up
into a shiny, radiant smile, all by themselves.
What a treat to start the day like this.



Still a bit tired, Sammy's mother walks into his room and opens the curtains. Suddenly she stands in the golden sunlight. Sammy looks at her. It's as if she's glowing. "You look so beautiful, Mom," he says. "Oh, thank you, darling." Mom is blushing a little. All of a sudden, her fatigue is gone. Evaporated in Sammy's compliment. She gives him a kiss and walks out of the room singing.

