



When I'm tucked in at night, in the cozy twilight,  
I wonder how it might be  
if I could travel around the world  
and meet other children like me.

I would see new sights and make new friends,  
and at night I would pillow my head  
in a different land with different sounds,  
and a different kind of bed.





# The Philippines



I could sail the blue seas over coral reefs  
where fish and sea turtles hide,  
and lazily nap on a sandy mat  
to the lilt of the island tide.





Under a curious parrot's gaze  
in the evening jungle light,  
I would hang my hammock and swing to sleep  
where monkeys chatter goodnight.

Brazil



I could load my pack on a shaggy yak  
and hike up a rocky peak;  
where mountains stretch high to touch the sky,  
I'd collapse for a long night's sleep.

Tibet, China

