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# About the sun, little pets and a mysterious night
















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## About the sun

As soon as the  comes up over the  in the morning, it has a lot of work to do. "Get up, you lazy bones!" With its golden rays it wakes up all the animals in the  and sparkles on the fields in the morning dew.

The white , the blue , the yellow , and all the other flowers reach up and stretch their  to touch the warming rays.

The  come out of their shelters, and maybe they even envy the little song  who freely fly from  to tree and greet the new day with their beautiful song.

Right away, the  is full of hustle and bustle. The rabbits, deer, , , and even the little mice are all up and are starting to look for their breakfast. Only the lazy  is still


sleeping, but that doesn't bother the busy .

Surely, hunger will soon also awaken the badger and he will have to climb out of his burrow.


The sun continues on its way and eagerly peeks in on its human friends.



are getting ready for work, mommies are preparing breakfast, but

the  don't really want to get out of their

warm and comfy .

The sun has to tickle their noses with its rays for them to get up and not to be late for .

The sun can also tell that Jimmy didn't wash his neck last night and that it is all smudgy like an old



. Lucy forgot to put away her toys last


night and Joe didn't get his  ready for school.






Kathie, however, is up and about and helping her mom with breakfast.





But the little  can't stay with the kids much longer. After all, it belongs to all the people, all

animals and all the , so it has to hurry up



and climb to the top of the sky. During one day, it has to go from east to west and warm everything with its gleaming  .

At noon, when the kids return from  , the little sun is already high in the sky. Oh, but what does it see? Kathie's  is all messy from wiping the  and Lucy hasn't eaten her lunch. The boys in front of the school have thrown their  into the corner, and are skipping lunch because they would rather play with a soccer .

All of a sudden, out of nowhere, a big gray  came and blocked the sun's view. "It's raining," they shouted and ran for cover. The people on the street opened up their  to keep the rain  from dripping down their collars, but the plants welcomed the rain  with relief. They were already getting really thirsty from the heat of the sun's rays.

The sun was not upset that the cloud had