

"The Sun doesn't budge, but the Earth moves instead!"

Hal widens his eyes as he clings to his bed.

"When night comes we see the bright Moon in the sky;  
In daytime, the Sun is the thing that we spy."

"I knew I could do it if only I tried!"

Hal smiles with delight as he looks at the sky.

"I did not give up and I did not give in,  
And I found the Sun!" Hal shouts out  
with a grin.



The mystery is solved! Now his mission's complete,  
Hal's suddenly tired and in need of some sleep.  
His bed heads for home while he snuggles down tight  
And drifts off to sleep for the rest of the night.

He soars to his country, his home town, his street,  
Then straight through the window, first head and then feet.

With barely a rustle, a bustle or thump,  
He slowly drifts straight back



to Earth

with a

**bump.**