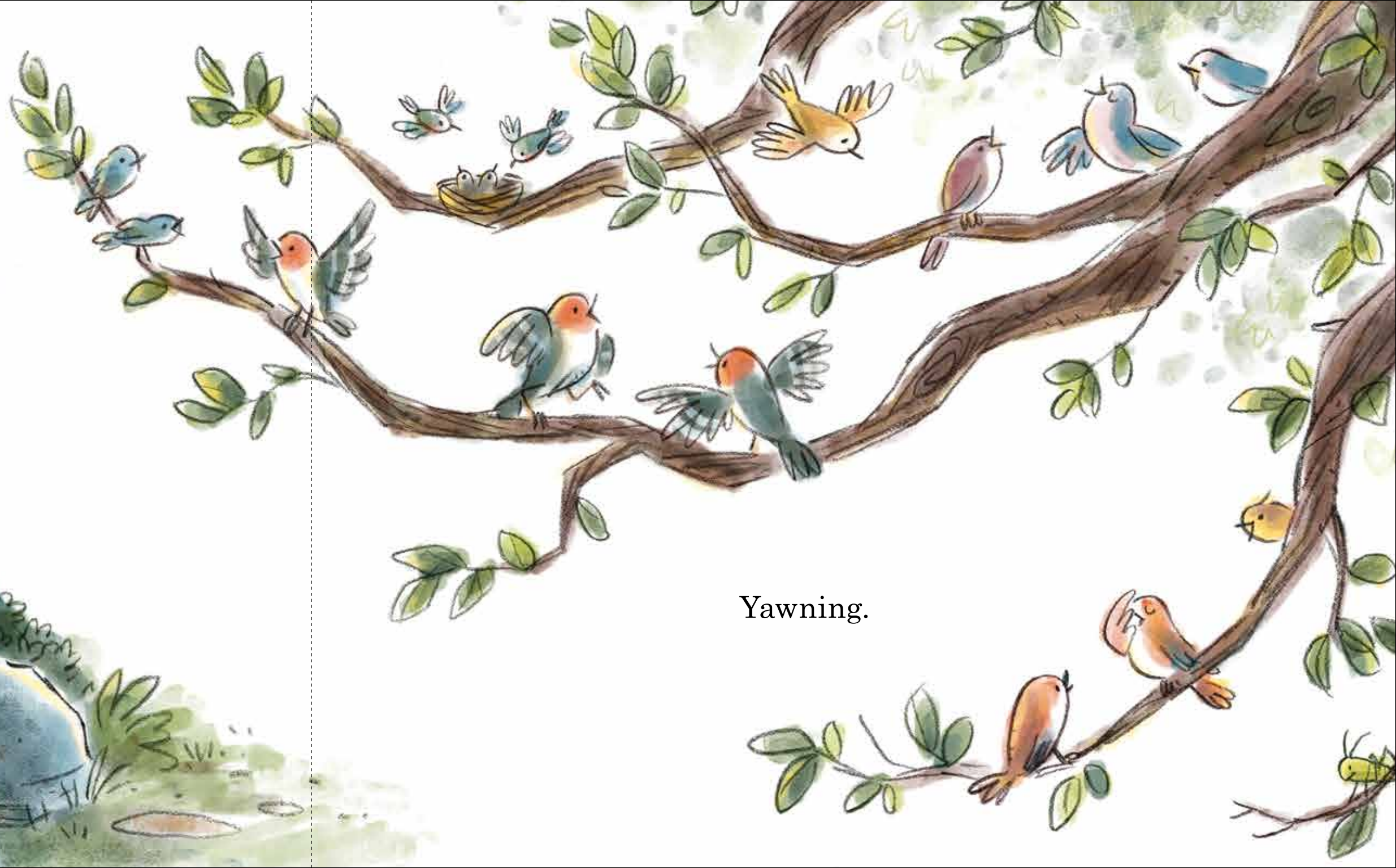


In Morningtown,
everyone is waking.





Stretching . . .



Yawning.

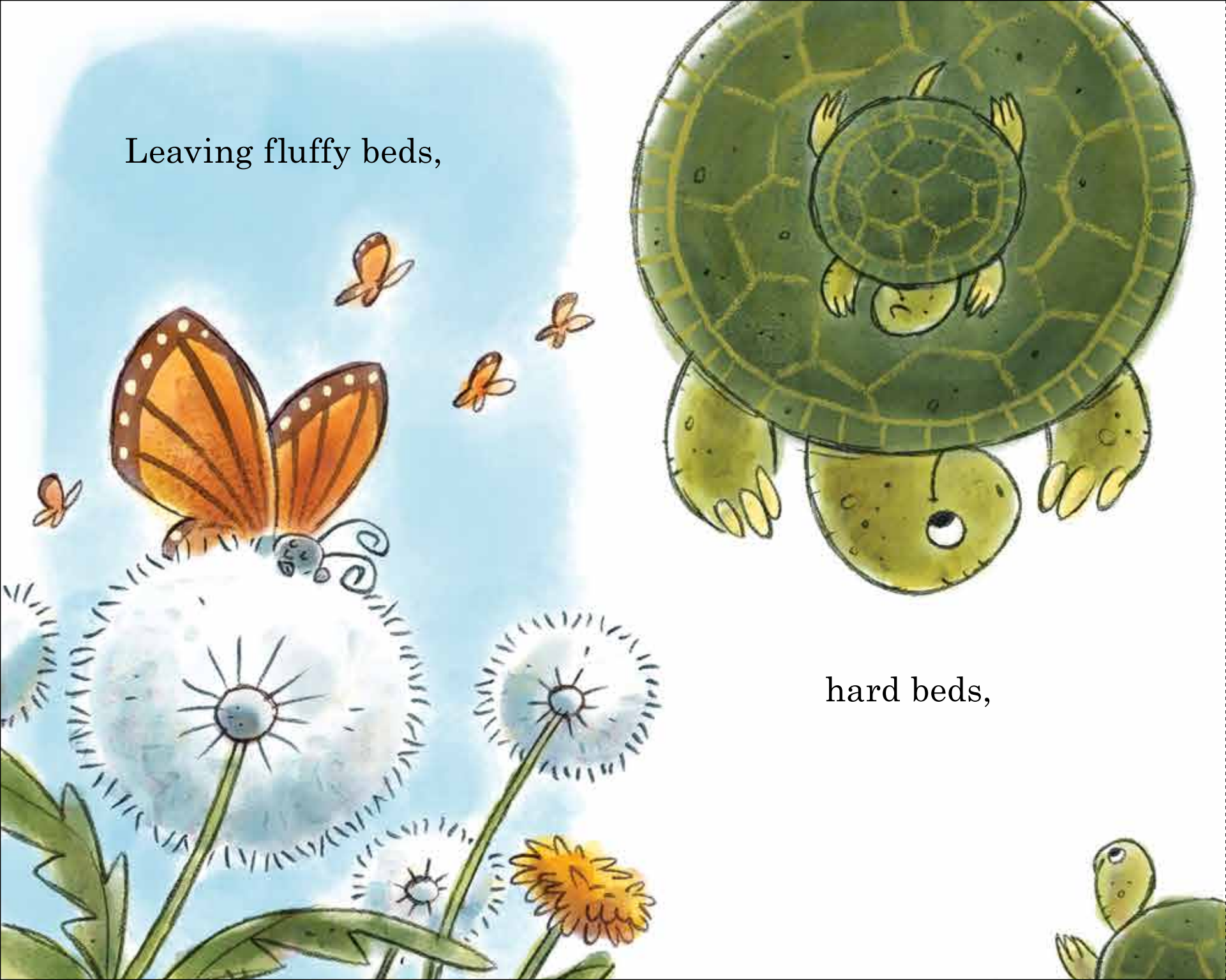
Hopping,

flopping,

splashing awake.



Leaving fluffy beds,



hard beds,

secret beds,



and very special beds.