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## **Wie kleine Ponys schlafen gehen**

### ***How Little Ponies Go To Sleep***

Board Book | Recommended age: 24 months+ | ISBN: 978-3-7891-2131-9 | Pages: 20

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#### ***Eight little Shetland ponies enjoy going to sleep? Oh no they don't!***

The ponies in this delightful board book still have things to do: they want to gallop across the fields, balance on tree trunks, graze on the apple trees, and play hide and seek in the straw. It's all very exciting - but gradually, one after the other, they start to shut their eyes...

- Built-in snuggle factor: amusing bedtime story for little pony fans
- A fun way to learn to count
- Large format with illustrations by Carola Sturm (of "Nele" fame).

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## Sample translation

### **p. 3-4**

The sun is setting in the west.  
Is anyone not yet at rest?  
Eight little ponies, sweet as you like,  
Are secretly planning to go on strike.  
“We won’t go to sleep. We give due warning:  
We’re going to stay awake till morning.”  
The smallest cheers: “That’s a promise I’ll keep!”  
Then he yawns out loud and falls asleep.

### **p. 5-6**

The other seven leap and bound,  
Like crazy rabbits jumping around.  
They run till they can run no more,  
And then flop down on a pile of straw.  
The straw’s the softest bed you can find,  
And one little pony stays behind.

### **p. 7-8**

Six little ponies try not to yawn,  
But they can’t keep shaking their heads till dawn.  
A nice cold bath would help a lot,  
So off to the nearest stream they trot.  
Splish splash splosh, they’re having fun,  
Except for the sleeping, snoring one!

### **p. 9-10**

Five hungry ponies are now in the mood  
To go and hunt for a bit of food.  
Will they find something good to eat?  
Oh yes, these apples are nice and sweet.  
But one lies under the tree. It seems  
He’s already gone to the Land of Dreams.

### **p. 11-12**

Four little ponies do a balancing act.  
They’re very good, and that’s a fact,  
Till one of them slips down off the tree,  
To long loud laughs from the other three.  
“That’s not very nice!” he cries,  
And then rolls over and shuts his eyes.

### **p. 13-14**

What are three ponies doing here?  
Some weird and wonderful dance – that’s clear.  
Two hooves left, swing to the side,  
Jump in the air, spread legs wide.  
But dancing can make you feel quite tired,  
So another pony has now retired.

**p. 15-16**

Of the eight little ponies, now there are two.  
Is there anything new that they can do?  
Hide-and-seek is a good idea,  
So one of them hides. Oh dear, oh dear,  
The seeker's too tired to search any more,  
And the hider's already started to snore.

**p. 17-18**

One little pony picks flowers in the night,  
All alone in the moon's bright light.  
"Sh, little pony, sleep now, please,"  
Whispers the gentle evening breeze.  
"Am I still little?" the pony sighs,  
And then he yawns and shuts his eyes.

**p. 19-20**

The stars are shining, the bright moon beams,  
And eight little ponies dream sweet dreams.  
They dream they're awake, and around they leap,  
Or they even dream that they're asleep.  
The little ponies would love to meet you.  
So close your eyes, and they'll come and greet you.