Christopher Robin

Little boy kneels at the foot of the bed, droops on his little hands; little, gold head. Shhhhhh. Whisper. Who dares? Christopher Robin is saying his prayers. "God bless mommy. I know that's right, and wasn't it fun in the bath tonight! The cold's so cold and the hot's so hot. God bless daddy. I quite forgot. If I open my eyes just a little bit more I can see nanny's dressing gown on the door. It's a beautiful blue (but it hasn't got a hood). Mine has a hood, and I lie in bed, and I pull the hood right over my head. And I shut my eyes, and I crawl up small, and nobody knows that I'm there at all. Thank you, God, for a lovely day. And what was the other I wanted to say? I said bless daddy, so what could it be? NOW I remember! God bless me! Little boy kneels at the foot of the bed, droops on his little hands; little, gold head. Shhhhhh. Whisper. Who dares? Christopher Robin is saying his prayers.