

Every night at bedtime, Mike did the same thing. First, he would brush his teeth. Then, he put on his soft pajamas. Mike liked the pajamas. They had pictures of animals on them. After Mike was dressed for bed, he would go and get his grandmother. Mike's grandmother would read a story to him. This was the best part of the night. If Mike were lucky, his grandmother would read two books. Mike asked his grandmother lots of questions about the stories. She loved to talk to him about the stories. He liked it when she stayed and talked to him. Then, she would tuck him in, say goodnight and turn out the light.

Some nights, Mike lay in bed with his eyes open. He could see the light from the street coming through his window. He heard his grandmother talking to his father in the next room. If he could not sleep for a long time, Mike would get a book and read. He did not want to turn on the lamp because his grandmother would see it. He had a flashlight hidden behind the bed. Mike would read using the flashlight. If he heard his grandmother walking down the hall, Mike would turn off the light quickly. Other nights, Mike was very sleepy. As soon as his grandmother left the room, he pulled the covers up to his ears. He did not notice the light from the street. He did not notice the voices in the other room.