

So Willoughby carried  
Willa back to bed.

"What do you see in your  
bed?" asked Willoughby.

"I see my ted," said Willa.

"What do you think he is  
doing?" asked Willoughby.

"Waiting for me to snuggle  
up," said Willa.

"That's right," said Willoughby,  
"waiting especially for you."

