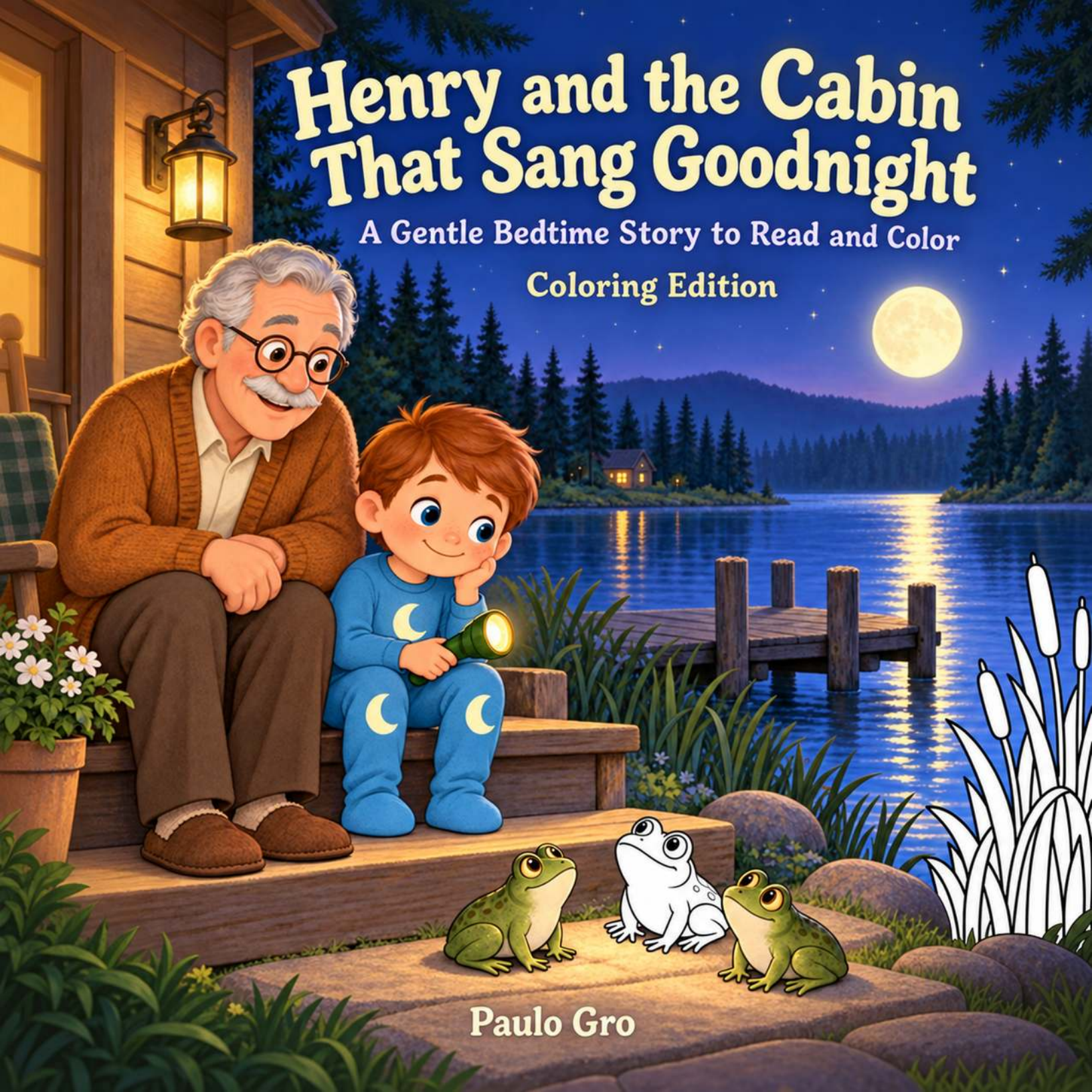
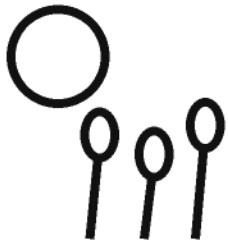


Henry and the Cabin That Sang Goodnight

A Gentle Bedtime Story to Read and Color
Coloring Edition



Paulo Gro



HENRY'S QUIET-HEART ADVENTURES

Henry and the Cabin That Sang Goodnight

A Gentle Bedtime Story to Read and Color

COLORING EDITION

Written by Paulo Gro

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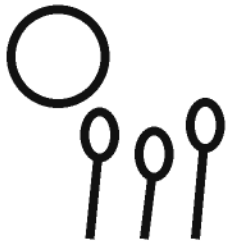
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Henry's Quiet-Heart Adventures
Henry and the Cabin That Sang Goodnight

First edition

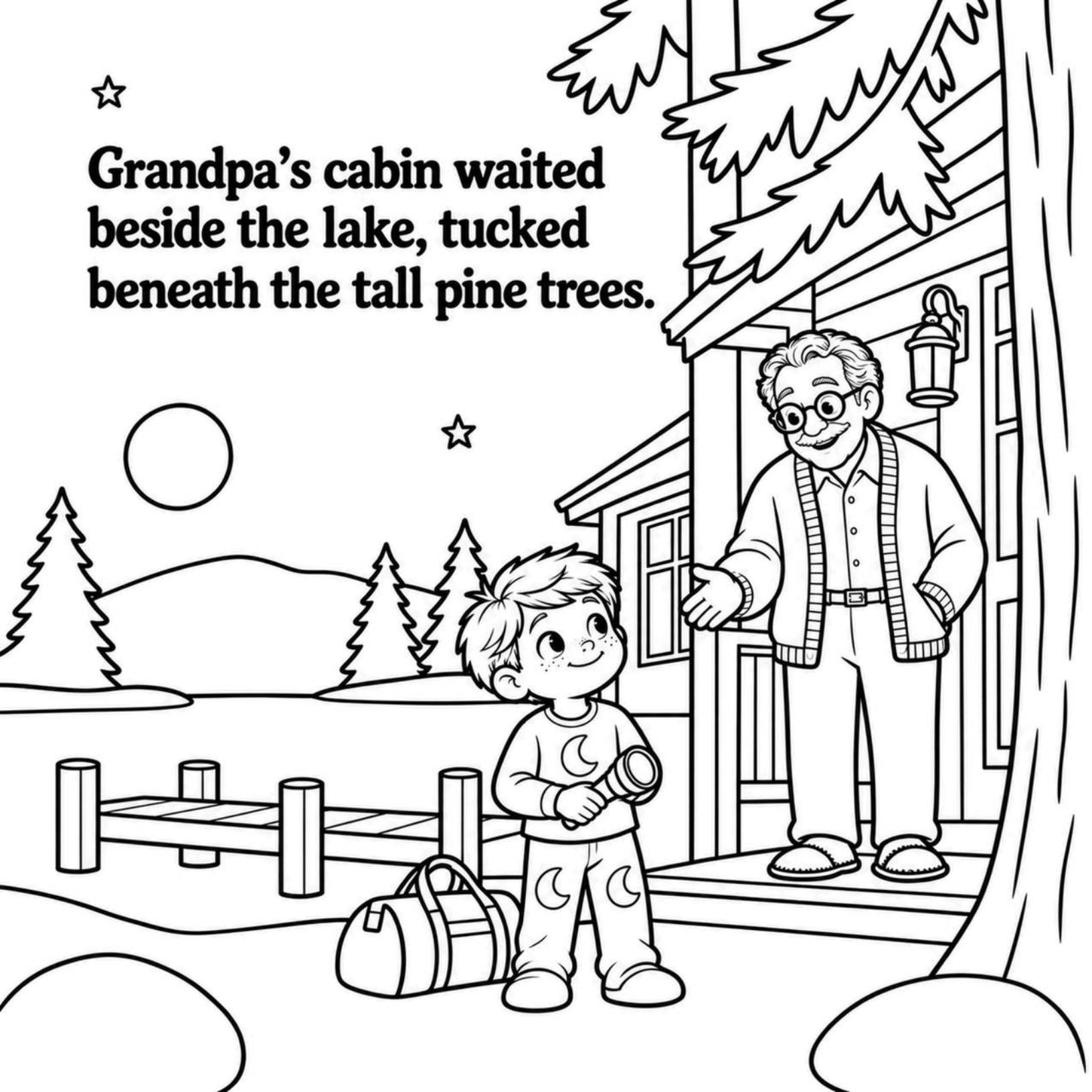


A Cozy Welcome

Dear families, tonight, join Henry on his first night at Grandpa's lakeside cabin. Read the story together first, pausing to notice the frogs, reeds, dock, and little green flashlight. Then return to each page with crayons or markers and make the woodland lullaby your own. There is no right way to color a cozy place. The best part is sharing the quiet, the pictures, and the reassuring idea that unfamiliar sounds can soon feel like friends.



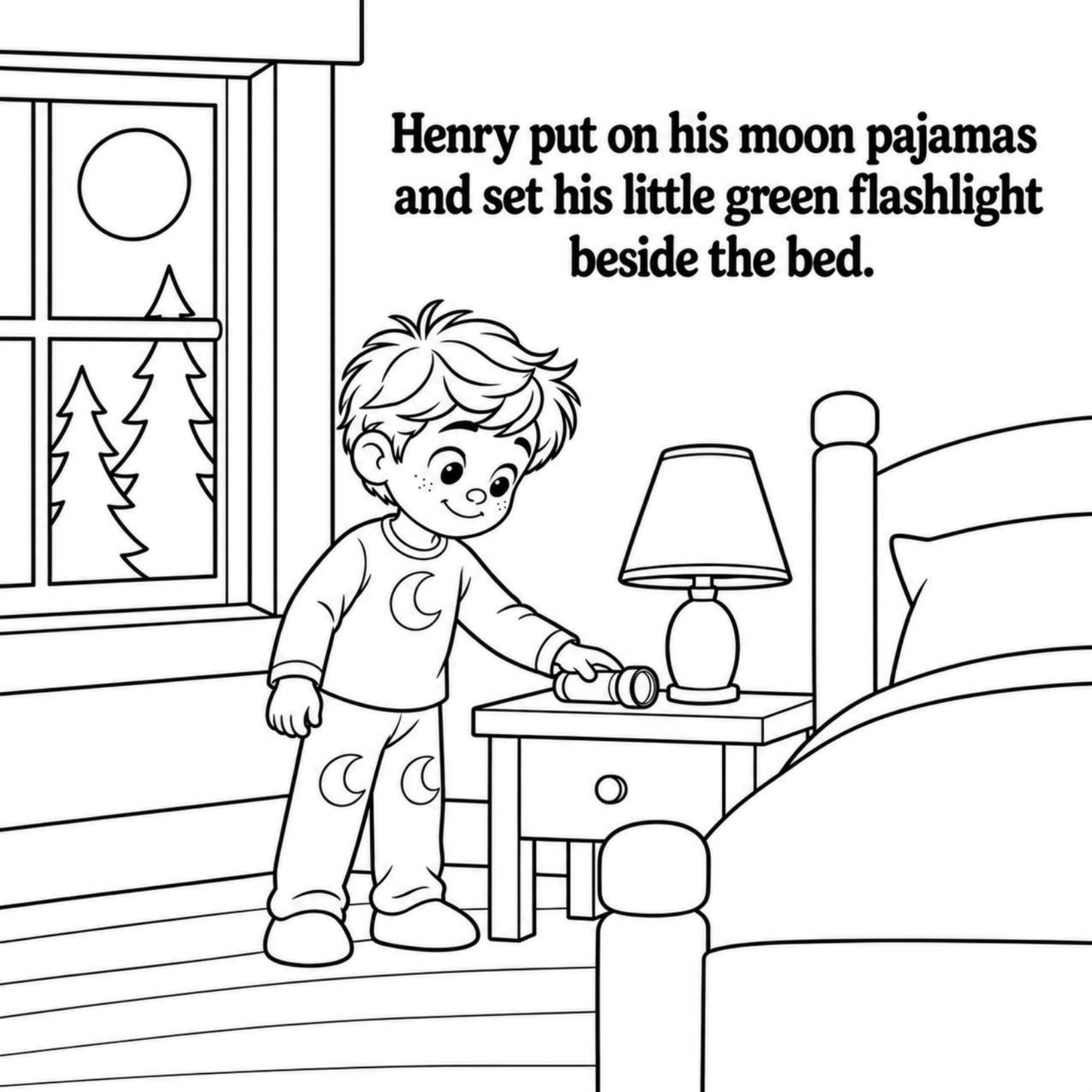
**Grandpa's cabin waited
beside the lake, tucked
beneath the tall pine trees.**

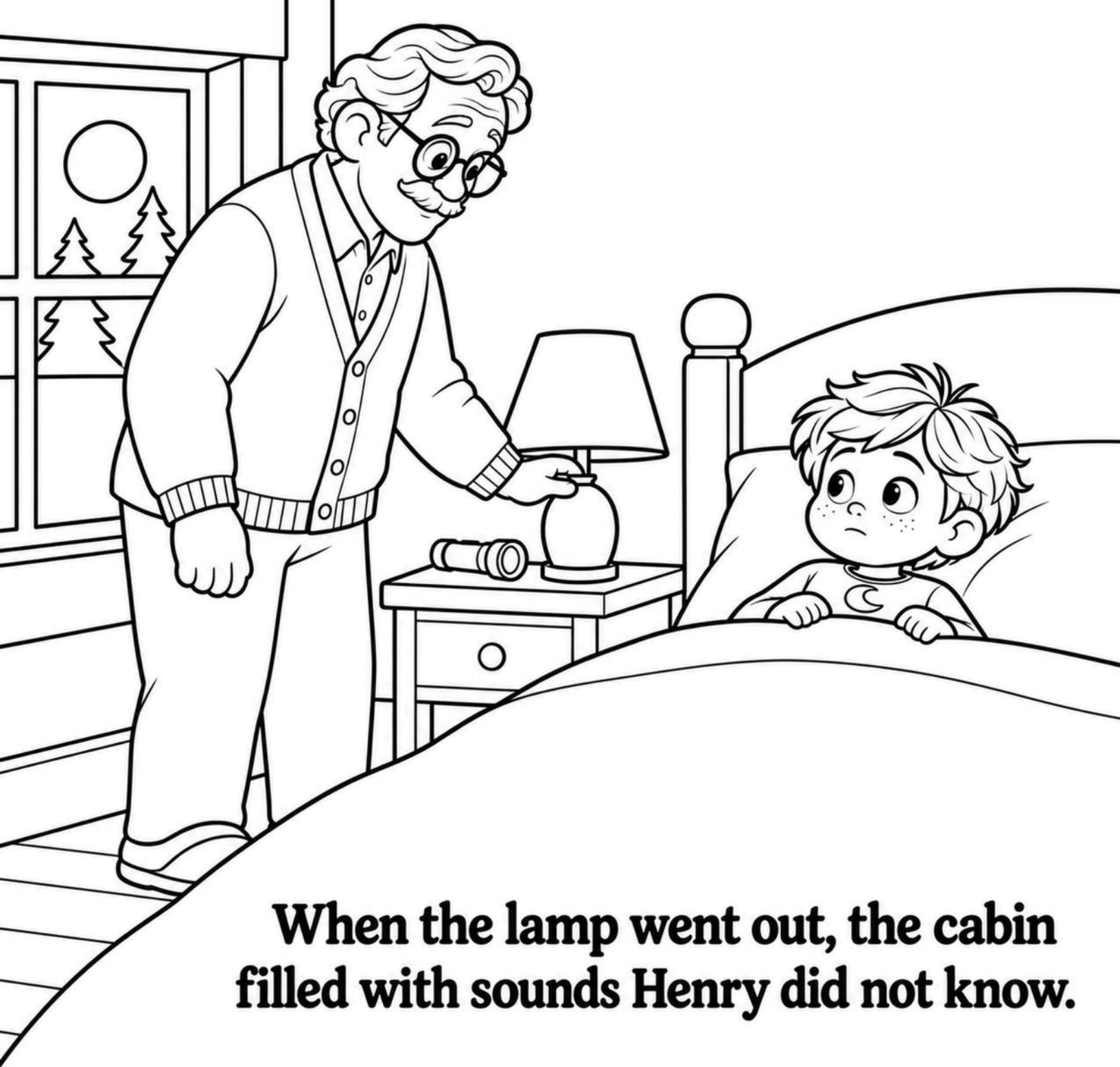


**‘Your room is ready,’
Grandpa said.
Henry smiled, but
his tummy felt fluttery.**



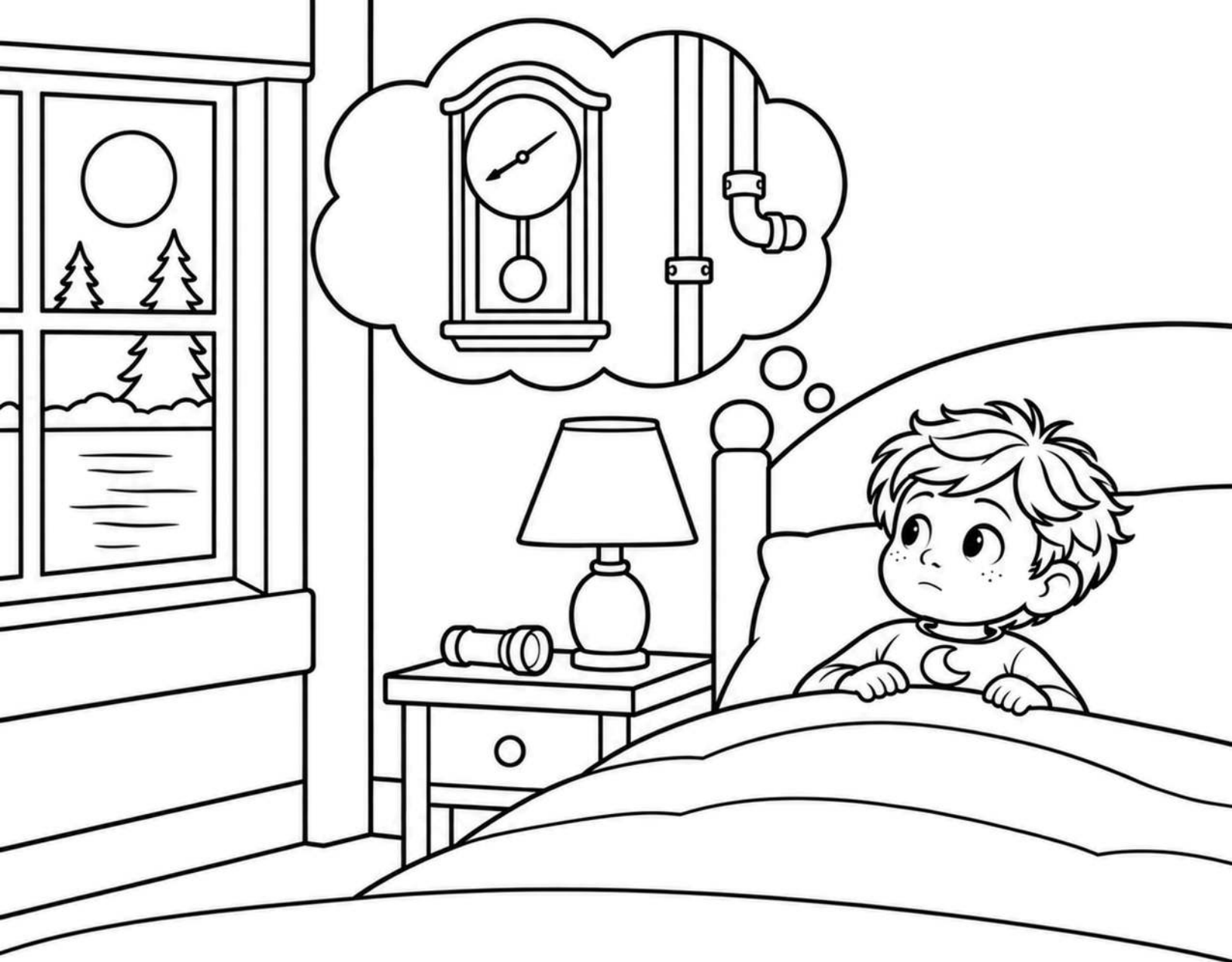
**Henry put on his moon pajamas
and set his little green flashlight
beside the bed.**





**When the lamp went out, the cabin
filled with sounds Henry did not know.**





**At home, the pipes clicked
and the hallway clock went tick-tock.
Henry missed those sounds.**

**Grandpa peeked in.
'A new place has to teach you
its nighttime song,' he whispered.**



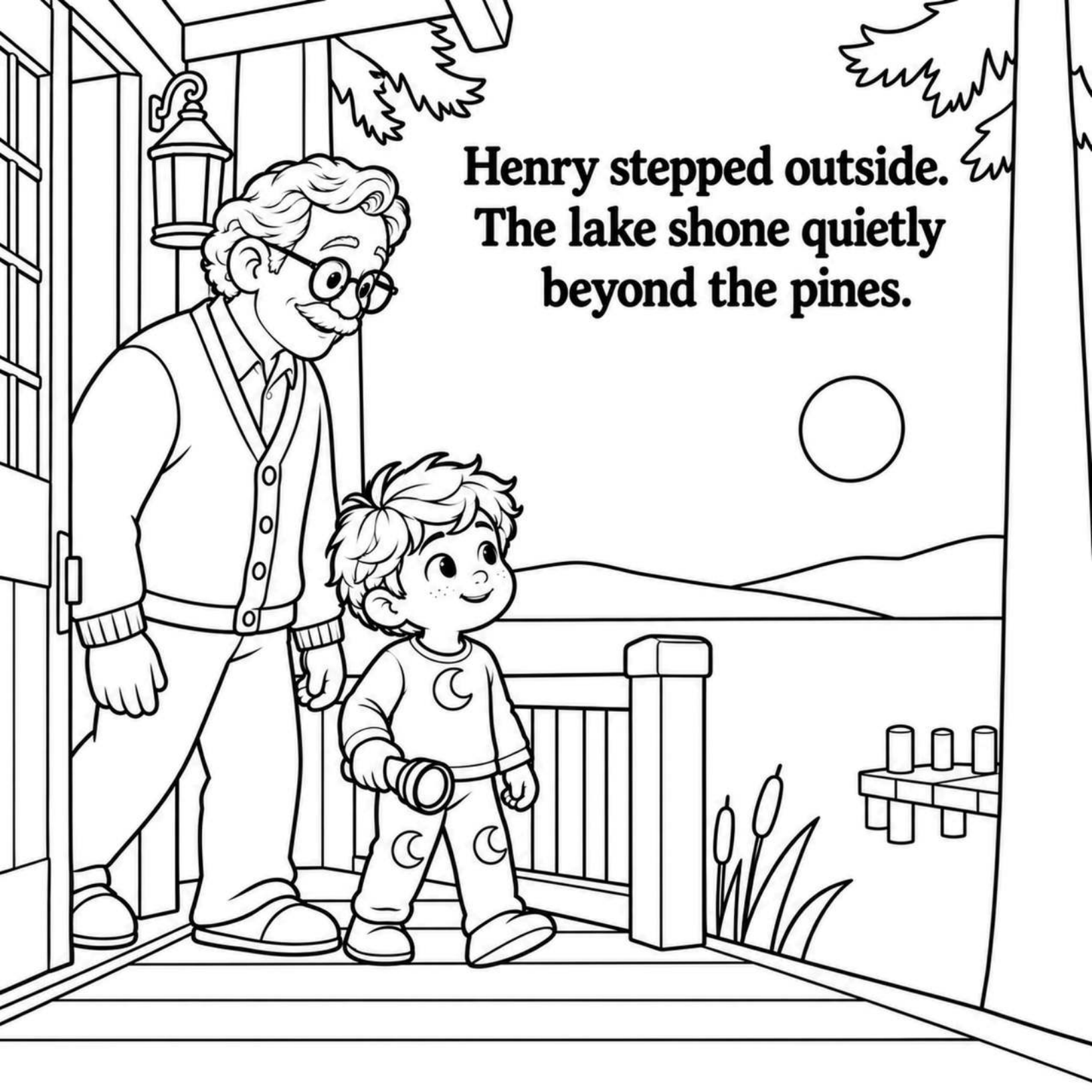
**Henry picked up his
flashlight. 'Can we listen
for it together?'**

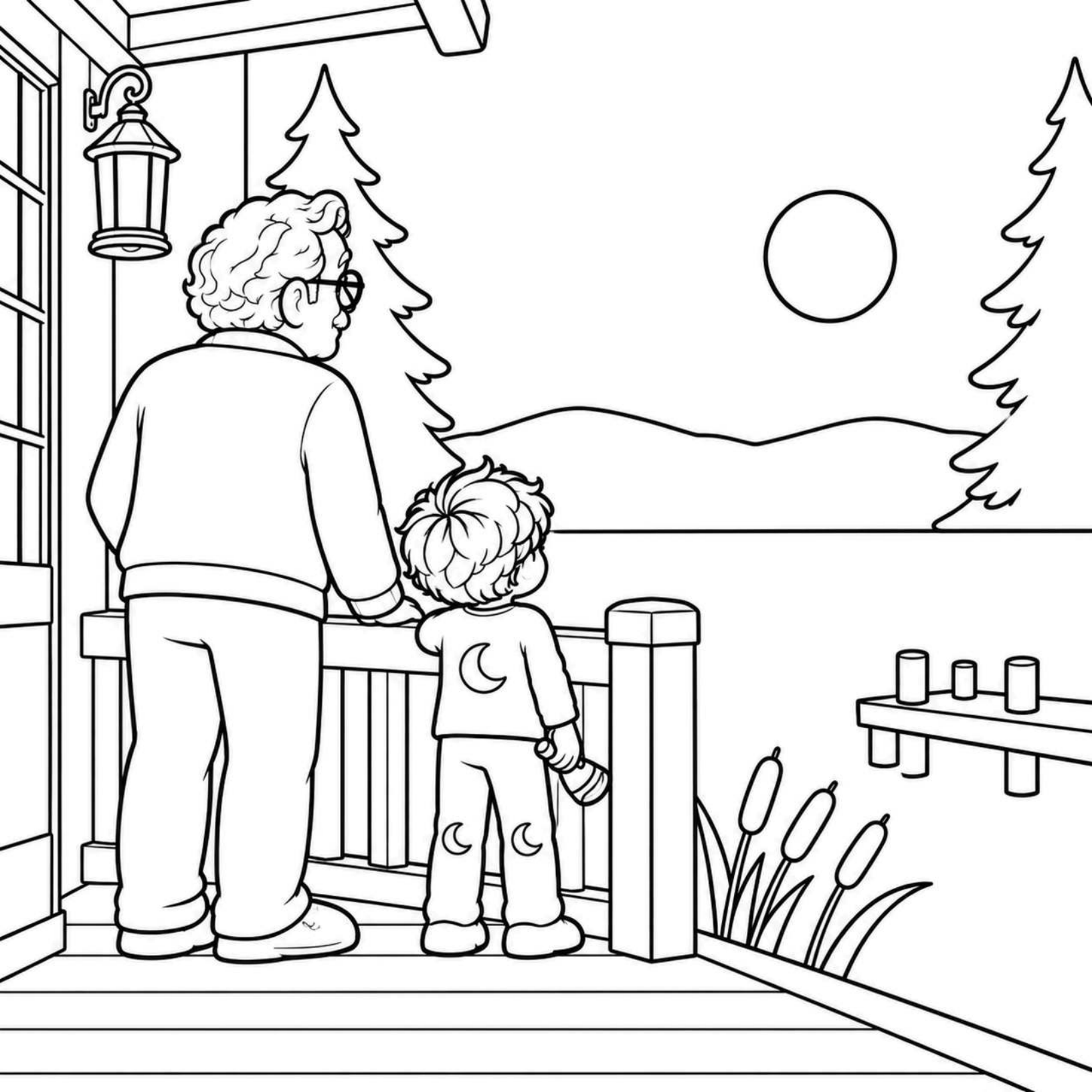


**Grandpa opened
the porch door, and
a ribbon of amber light
stretched across
the floor.**



**Henry stepped outside.
The lake shone quietly
beyond the pines.**





Near the steps, three little
frogs hummed.
'Rrum, rrum, rrum.'



**Henry listened.
Their low song was
soft and steady.**



**Along the shore, the reeds
whispered, 'Hush, hush,'
whenever the breeze passed.**



**At the dock, the old boards
creaked, 'Creak, rest.
Creak, rest.'**





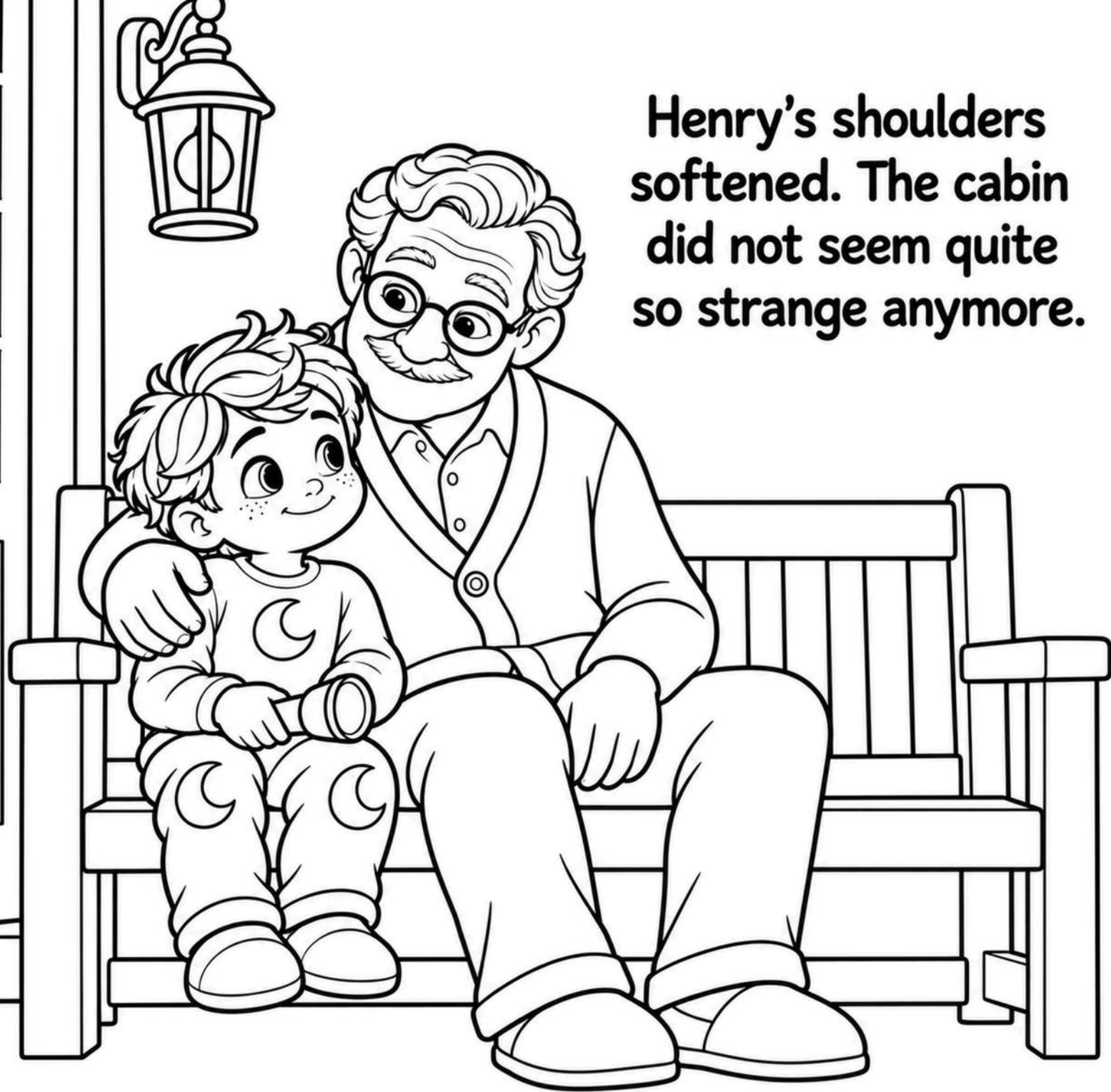
**Frogs, reeds, and dock—
each sound had its own gentle part.**



**Together, the sounds became
a woodland lullaby made just
for the lake.**



**Henry's shoulders
softened. The cabin
did not seem quite
so strange anymore.**



**Back in bed, he heard
the frogs through
the open window.**



**'I think the cabin knows
how to say goodnight,'
Henry told Grandpa.**





Grandpa tucked the quilt
beneath Henry's chin.
'And now you know
how to listen.'



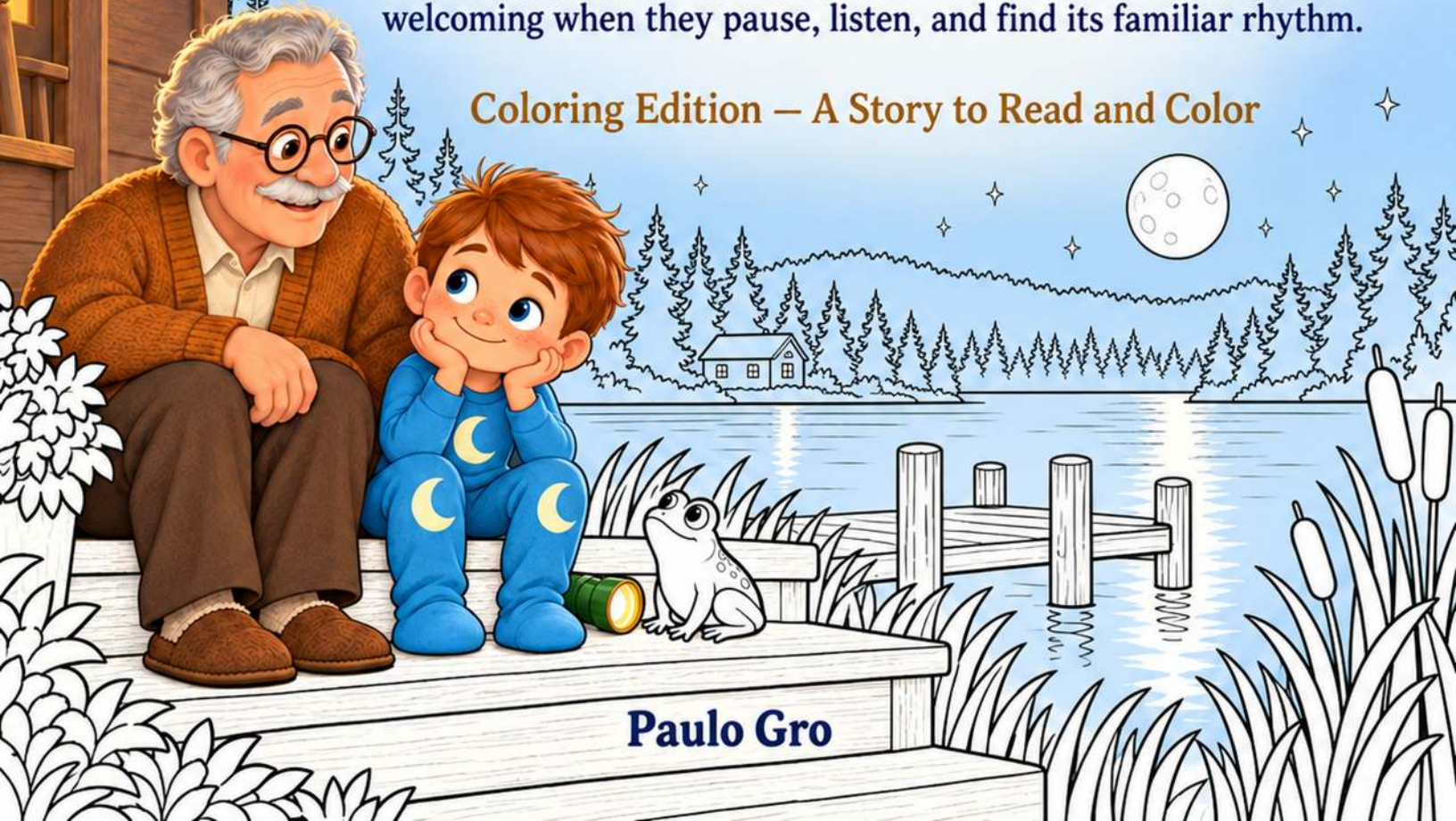


Henry closed his eyes as the lake sang softly outside. A new place could become welcoming, one gentle sound at a time.

Henry and the Cabin That Sang Goodnight

On his first night at Grandpa's lakeside cabin, Henry cannot sleep. The wind sounds different, the room feels strange, and home seems very far away. Then Grandpa invites him on a quiet porch walk with his little green flashlight. Beside the moonlit lake, Henry discovers frogs that hum, reeds that whisper, and an old dock with a gentle nighttime song of its own. This tender bedtime story reassures young children that a new place can feel welcoming when they pause, listen, and find its familiar rhythm.

Coloring Edition — A Story to Read and Color



Paulo Gro