

Sourced from p. 119, in the List Poems lesson, *Poetry Everywhere*

In the night my pajamas ripped off in the breeze.  
In the night a pink ghost drove to the cemetery.  
In the night I ate four jellybeans.  
In the night my eyes pop open when I hear a snow owl feeding her babies.  
In the night my dolls grabbed my bowl of Froot Loops.  
In the night bubbles of Miss Piggy swayed over the sea.  
In the night my barrettes scratched my head.  
In the night my underwear danced through the sleeping home.  
In the night the moon came out and up and down and rolled around like a lighted bowl.  
In the night the stars sparkled like a glittery dress of snowy eyes.  
In the night car lights slid through my walls.  
In the night Donahue whispered into my ear  
In the night my teeth glow like gorgeous flowers.  
In the night my blankets turn into little shortcakes.  
In the night my sheets wrap around my head like a fireball.  
In the night my mother goes to the bathroom.  
I am not afraid of staying alone. In the night I have faith in my father.  
In the night the quiet deadness filled a truck.  
In the night flowers faint and die.  
In the night seven ghosts visited the bathroom and ran into my mother.  
In the night scissors of glue clip and clip.  
In the night my sister sticks my feet with toothpicks.  
In the night I tapdance in front of Sammy Davis, Jr.  
In the night the peaceful ballet came into my dressing room.  
In the night the clouds cannot leave the room.  
In the night the river carries many frogs.

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