STARBOUND SNUGGLE STORIES

Astro and the Hiccup Robot



STARBOUND READING

READING TAKES YOU PLACES.

BOOK 01



Astro was helping Bobo the robot put away his hats. Blue hat. Red hat. Very small yellow hat. “Thank you,” said Bobo. “HIC!” The yellow hat jumped off the shelf and landed on his head. Astro blinked. Bobo blinked. “Did you mean to do that?” “No,” said Bobo. “HIC!” This time, a tiny bubble popped out of his nose.

It floated past Astro’s ear, shining pink and blue. “Oh,” whispered Astro. “A little floating rainbow.”



“I am having a hiccup sort of day,” said Bobo. “HIC!” The hat tipped over one eye. Astro straightened it. Bobo looked down. “I wanted to say goodnight. But my goodnight keeps jumping.”

“I can wait with you,” said Astro. He sat beside Bobo on the little bench. Outside, the garden was turning blue. Inside, the lamp glowed like a sleepy star. For a moment, everything was still. Then… “HIC!” The blue and red hats gave a wobble.



Astro giggled. “Your hiccup has a very bouncy voice.” Bobo giggled too. His yellow hat wiggled. Then came a smaller hic. One last bubble floated towards the window. A little moth followed it. Up, up, up. Pop! The moth fluttered away into the evening.

Bobo put his feet on a cushion. Astro found a cushion too. They listened to the quiet workshop. No jumping hats. No bouncing bubbles. Just the soft rustle of leaves outside. They waited together.



“Good…” said Bobo. Astro waited. “…night.” Nothing jumped. Nothing popped. Bobo smiled. “My goodnight stayed still.” “It must be sleepy,” whispered Astro. Bobo touched his little yellow hat. “May I keep this on?” “Of course.”

The robot closed his two round eyes. Astro rested his cheek in his paw. Tomorrow, there would be hats to tidy and games to play. Tonight, the room was warm. The cushions were soft. And the little yellow hat stayed exactly where it was. Goodnight, Bobo. Goodnight, Astro.

The end

One more sound before sleep?

Say one gentle “hic” and wait. Your child can copy it, smile or point.