

Clifford "Night at the Library!"

Emily: The storm was getting worse, but there were people stranded on Horseshoe Rock

Clifford: (gasps)

Emily: And we were their only chance...

Mrs. Howard: Time for bed, Emily Elizabeth, you too, Clifford.

Emily: Awww...We were just about to find out, if the people on Horseshoe Rock get rescued.

Mrs. Howard: Oh...Well, do they?

Emily: Whew! They do.

Clifford: Whew!

Mrs. Howard: Thank goodness! What are you reading?

Emily: It's the library ship's log. Mom, did you know our library used to be a ferry boat?

Mrs. Howard: I did.

Emily: The captain wrote down everything that happened aboard the boat in this book.

Mrs. Howard: That's amazing. Getting ready for "All Aboard Book Night" tomorrow?

Emily: Yup. Clifford and I want to be all shipshape for our night at the library.

Mrs. Howard: I'm sure you'll have a fun sleepover with all your friends and Mrs. Clayton.

Emily: It will be an adventure on the high seas!

Mrs. Howard: How about you swab your teeth and hit the sack.

Emily: Huh?

Mrs. Howard: That's boat talk for brush your teeth and go to bed.

Emily: Oooh! (laughs) Aye-aye, Mom!

Emily/Mom: (giggle)

Clifford: (yawn)

Emily: Goodnight, Clifford.

Clifford: Goodnight, Captain! Ahemmm..

Emily: Oh! Your nightlight! I'm sorry, Clifford.

Ms. Mulberry: Oh, it's so exciting. I always loved "All Aboard Book Night" when I was your age! I remember Mrs. Clayton used to say it was, 'An adventure on the high seas!' I see you're already all packed.

Samantha: I didn't want to forget anything.

Dr. Mulberry: What about this?

♪ (music box melody)

Samantha: I couldn't pack my music box yet. I need it to fall asleep.

Dr. Mulberry: Goodnight, sweetie.

Ms. Mulberry: Goodnight, Samantha.

Samantha: Goodnight, Mama. Goodnight, Mom.

♪ (music box melody)

Mr. Morgan: Hey, I'm making some chow for your mess at 'All Aboard Book Night.'

Jack: Chow for my mess?

Mr. Morgan: On board a ship, they call the place you eat the mess hall and the food is chow.

Jack: Oh. (giggle) Thanks, Dad! You know how I love chow. Mmmmmm...

Mr. Morgan: Don't forget your lucky soccer jersey.

Jack: I won't. Can't sleep without it.

Mr. Morgan: Goodnight, sport.

Jack: Goodnight, dad.

Pablo's Mom: Do you need me to check under your bed for monsters?

Pablo: No thanks, Mom. I already checked.

Pablo's Mom: Good. Are you ready for tomorrow night?

Pablo: Do I have to go?

Pablo's Mom: Honey, you don't have to go, but you've been looking forward to this for weeks!

Pablo: I just thought maybe you would need me here to um...save you from monsters.

Pablo's Mom: I'll be okay, Pablito. You'll have a great time with your friends. Are you bringing your night light?

Pablo: I guess not. You can't have an adventure on the high seas with a night light. Besides, I don't really need it.

Pablo's Mom: Then should I turn it off?

Pablo: Yes.

Pablo's Mom: Good night, angel.

Pablo: Good night, Mom. Wait! On, please.

Pablo's Mom: On it is.

♪ (music box melody)

Clifford: (singing)

♪ A little light at night...Helps me sleep tight.

♪ A little light at night...Helps me sleep tight.

(Yawns)

Emily: (whistles)

Clifford: Wooooohooooo!

Bailey: Woof-woof!

Samantha: Ahoy, Captain! Where did you get the whistle?

Emily: My Dad gave it to me. It's called a bosun's whistle. Sailors use them on ships to give signals.

Samantha: Neat!

Jack: My dad made some chow for our mess.

Samantha: Eww.

Emily: Huh!

Jack: (Laughter) He made food for dinner.

Samantha: Oooh.

Emily: Awesome!

Jack: Hey! Where's Pablo?

Emily: He must still be at home. Let's set a course for Pablo's house!

Samantha: Aye-aye, Captain!

Bailey: I'm all ready for a night out under the stars.

Tucker: This is going to be fun!

Clifford: I guess.

Bailey: A breeze on my fur, the sweet sea air...

Clifford: And lots of darkness.

Bailey: Don't worry, Clifford. We'll be right beside you. Right, Tucker?

Tucker: Right! Did you say darkness?

Emily: (whistles) Ahoy, Pablo!

Pablo: Ahoy.

Jack: Pablo...we were all supposed to meet up at Emily Elizabeth's.

Pablo: Sorry. I...um... I forgot.

Samantha: Hey, are you okay?

Pablo: Sure. I'm fine. Let's um...Let's set sail for...Adventure.

Emily: Aye-Aye! Full speed ahead to the library. Permission to come aboard, Admiral!

Mrs. Clayton: Aye, aye! Permission granted, Captain!

Emily: All aboard, sailors! Yaaaaay!

Samantha: Woohoo!

Jack: Hurray!

Mrs. Clayton: "Raise the sails, me hearties," said the pirate, "we're off to find treasure!"

Jack: Land ho!

Emily: Drop anchor! (laughter) I'm a dolphin! Ee-ee-eee! Wo-woo!

Jack: (laughter)

Pablo: (sighs)

Emily: Great stories tonight, Mrs. Clayton.

Samantha: A real adventure on the high seas.

Mrs. Clayton: Thank you, both! And the chow was delicious, Jack. Please thank your dad for me.

Jack: Aye-aye, Mrs. Clayton.

Samantha: I wonder, why they call the dining room on a boat a mess hall...

Jack: I think I have a guess.

All: (laughter)

Mrs. Clayton: What's the matter, Pablo? You didn't finished your dinner.

Pablo: Not hungry.

Samantah: Uaaaah!

Pablo: Yaaaaiy!

Emily: Don't worry, Pablo. It's Clifford, see?

Jack: Oh! Dad packed food for Clifford, Bailey and Tucker, too.

Emily: Great! I'll bring it to them while you guys get ready for bed. Come and get it!

Tucker/Bailey: Woof-woof!

Clifford: Ooooh! Yum! Thanks!

Emily: You don't have to sleep out here, Clifford. You could go home if you want.

Clifford: I want to be here...in case you need me.

Emily: And I'll be in there in case you need me. Goodnight, Clifford.

Clifford: Goodnight, Emily Elizabeth.

Mrs. Clayton: Well, it's time to hit the sack, sailors!

Emily: Aye-aye, Admiral! Goodnight, everybody!

Samantha/Jack/Pablo: Good night!

♪ (music box melody) ♪

Clifford: Yaaaaaaaawn!

Pablo: What was that?

Emily: Oh, that was just Clifford yawning. (yawn) He yawns big.

All: (giggle)

Pablo: Oh.

Mrs. Clayton: Pablo, are you scared?

Pablo: No...Maybe... a little.

Emily: That's okay, Pablo.

Samantha: Yeah. Everyone gets scared now and then.

Pablo: But, I'm never scared at night at home.

Emily: Me neither. Mr. Nibbles takes care of that. Here, give Mr. Nibbles a cuddle. That might help.

Pablo: Thanks, Emily Elizabeth. And thank you, Mr. Nibbles.

Emily: Goodnight, everybody.

All: Goodnight!

Clifford: (whines)

Bailey: It's okay, Clifford.

Tucker: We're right here.

Clifford: I know, but it's so dark.

Tucker: Clifford, when you're scared, what makes you feel better?

Clifford: Sometimes wagging my tail helps.

Bailey: Then waaaaag away.

Pablo: What's that?

Emily: What?

Jack: Ugh?

Mrs. Clayton: Just a little moonlight... And a big red wagging tail.

Pablo: I'm sorry...You can have Mr. Nibbles back, Emily Elizabeth. He's not helping me.

Jack: I get it, Pablo. Everybody needs different things. With me, it's my soccer jersey. It always helps me fall asleep.

Samantha: I never go to bed without my music box.

♪ (music box melody)

Mrs. Clayton: You know what always helps me fall asleep? A bedtime story!

Emily: Hey! It's the log book!

Mrs. Clayton: That's right! Captain Jerome Nelson wrote all of his adventures in this book... He sailed this ferry boat all around Birdwell Island his whole life before he donated it to the town to be a library. And in all those 50 years, Captain Nelson ended every day exactly the same way, 'Dropped off last passengers at the dock...sailed to Birdwell Island lighthouse and anchored for the night.'

Jack: But, why the lighthouse?

Emily: Maybe the Captain needed a night light.

Pablo: A brave ship captain needed a night light?

Mrs. Clayton: No one knows for sure, but the captain did live on the boat... And he docked at the lighthouse every night.

Jack: I know how he felt. I have a nightlight.

Samantha: Me, too.

Emily: So do I. And so does Clifford.

Pablo: Wow! Clifford needs a nightlight, too? I didn't bring mine with me. Maybe that's why I can't sleep. I guess...I'm a...I'm a little scared of the dark.

Mrs. Clayton: Well, I can't move the boat to the lighthouse, but I can bring the lighthouse to you.

Pablo: Thanks, Mrs. Clayton. That's so much better. Goodnight, everyone.

All: Goodnight, Pablo.

Clifford: Arroooooo!

Pablo: Clifford? Is he missing his nightlight, too?

Emily: Are you okay, Clifford?

Clifford: I didn't know it was going to be so dark. I tried to be brave.

Emily: Didn't you hear the story, Clifford? Even brave sea captains use a nightlight. Right, Pablo?

Pablo: Right!

♪ (music box melody) ♪

Pablo: ♪ A little light at night ♪ Helps me sleep tight.

Clifford: ♪ A little light at night... ♪ Helps me sleep tight.

Emily: ♪ It could be something to cuddle, ♪
♪ Or something you wear... ♪ A special blanket,
♪ or your teddy..
♪ Whatever you need... ♪ that makes you feel right,
♪ Will help you sleep tight
♪ (music box melody) ♪