

That night, after a bath, prayers, and story time, Tally-Ho remembered the chicks. She ran to her sister Marie's room. "Do baby chicks need to get their teeth brushed?"

Marie told her that baby chicks don't have teeth, and they probably wouldn't brush them even if they had any.

"But are they under their covers so they can sleep warm tonight?" Marie said that little birds prefer to snuggle into wood shavings and tuck their heads under their wings. "They bundle up all together and are very happy."

Tally-Ho imagined being all bundled up with her brothers and sisters in wood shavings, and she was glad she was not a baby bird.

Tally-Ho ran back to bed and found that Moosie had fallen asleep. She tucked him in and was just about to go to sleep herself when she remembered Mr. Opossum. She ran all the way to the boys' room. "Where will Mr. Opossum sleep tonight?"

Liam was studying a map of eastern Asia, so he only mumbled something about an old log. Tally-Ho said she didn't think that sounded very nice. But Anthony said that actually, log homes were very much in style nowadays and that any intelligent opossum would be glad to have one. Besides, Anthony explained, he could fix it up quite nicely on the inside. Tally-Ho imagined a wood room with carpets, a large bed, and a few toys in the corner and agreed that a log house might not be so bad after all.

