

*Jim Henson's™*

**SID**

**the Science**

**KID**



**I'm Not Afraid  
of the Dark!**

by Cari Meister



“Sid,” said Mom.

“Time to wake up!”



Sid rubbed his eyes.

He looked out the window.

“It’s still dark,” said Sid.

“I’m scared of the dark.”



Sid turned on a light.

“That’s better,” said Sid.

“Now I can see.”







“I want to know,” said Sid.

“What happens in the dark?”





“Good morning, Sid,”

said Dad.

“Are you sure it’s morning?”

said Sid.



“Yes,” said Dad.

“It’s just very early.”





“Sid,” said Mom,  
“why are you afraid of the dark?”  
“I can’t see what happens  
in the dark,” said Sid.





“Do you think things change when you can’t see them?” said Mom. “Hmm,” said Sid. “I don’t know. Maybe I can find out at school.”





At school, Sid asked his friends,  
“Are any of you afraid of the dark?”



“I am,” said Gabriela.

“One time I was sleeping in a tent.

There was something scary outside.”

“What was it?” said Sid.

“It was a tree!” said Gabriela.

“It just looked scary in the dark.”





“Once,” said Gerald,

“I woke up

in the middle of the night.

The hallway was dark and scary.”

“Did something get you?” asked Sid.





“Nope,” said Gerald.

“I turned on the light.

It was just my hallway.”

“Interesting,” said Sid.



“Rug time!”

said Teacher Susie.

Gerald closed his eyes

and pretended to bump into things.

He sat down and opened his eyes.

“It’s not dark anymore!” he said.





“Have you all been talking about the dark?” Teacher Susie said.

“Yes,” said Gerald.

“I get scared when it’s dark.”







“The dark can seem scary,”  
said Teacher Susie.

“But when you think  
like a scientist, it’s not so scary.”





“Let’s try something,”  
said Teacher Susie.  
“Look around the room.  
Touch the things you see.”





Gabriela saw blocks.

She touched them.

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Sid saw the bookshelf.

He touched it.







“Now,” said Teacher Susie.

“Close your eyes.

Pretend it’s dark.

Touch the same thing

you saw when it wasn’t dark.”





Gabriela touched the blocks.

“I feel the blocks,” said Gabriela.





Sid touched the bookshelf.

“I feel the books,” said Sid.



“Okay,” said Teacher Susie.

“Open your eyes.”

“Hey!” said Sid.

“Everything is the same  
when it’s dark.”





“Let’s go explore darkness  
in the Super Fab Lab!”  
said Teacher Susie.

“We are going to make  
our own Cave of Darkness.”





“I see,” said Gabriela.

“We’re going to use blankets!”

“That’s right,” said Teacher Susie.

“The blankets will block out  
all the light.”



“The cave might be scary,” said Gerald.

“I will go in!” said May.

“Now,” said Teacher Susie.

“I want everyone to draw what  
it looks like in the cave.”





“What do you see?” said Sid.

“I can’t see anything,” said May.

“It’s really dark.

It’s fun!”

“Cool!” said Sid.







After school, Sid had big news.

“I’m not scared of the dark  
anymore,” said Sid.

“How come?” said Dad.



“Today I learned that darkness just means there’s no light,” said Sid.

“Things stay the same in the dark, so there’s no reason to be scared!”





# LAUGHTERNOON

a good time for some **night** jokes

**Why didn't the chicken  
cross the road in the  
dark?**

*She was too  
chicken!*

**What kind of fish only  
comes out at night?**

*A starfish!*

**What did Sir  
Lancelot wear to bed?**

*A knight-gown!*

