

The Little Einsteins met in the clubhouse after school one day to talk about their upcoming mission to Arizona. Everyone was excited. Well, everyone except Quincy—he was pretty quiet.



“Are you daydreaming, Quincy?” teased Annie.

Quincy yawned. “Hmmm? Did you say something, Annie?”

“Oh, boy!” laughed June. “Are you feeling okay today, Quincy?”

“I was wondering the same thing,” Leo said, chuckling. “This is the first time you’ve sat through a team meeting without cracking a single joke!”



“Sorry, guys!” Quincy said, blushing. “I’m just really, really tired because . . . Oh, it’s kind of embarrassing. You guys might laugh.”

“We promise we won’t laugh!” Annie said, patting Quincy on the shoulder.

“You can tell us anything,” June added. “You don’t ever have to be embarrassed in front of us.”

“We’re your friends,” said Leo. “We’re here to listen and to help you if we can.”



Quincy knew he'd feel much better once he told his friends what was bothering him.

"You see, I had this scary dream the other night, and now I'm afraid to go back to sleep," Quincy said, sighing and looking down at the ground. "I used to think I was really brave, but now I just feel . . .well, silly."

"But you are brave, Quincy!" exclaimed Annie.

"Brave and silly," June joked. "That's what we love about you!"

"Besides, I'm sure even the bravest knight in the world has a scary dream every now and then," said Leo. "We all have them!"



Quincy was relieved to hear that he wasn't alone. "But what should I do if I have another bad dream?"

"Do what I do," offered June. "Use your imagination to change what happens in your dream."

"How does that work?" Annie wondered.

"Well, if I have a dream about a big, scary tiger, I just use my imagination to turn him into a cuddly orange kitten," explained June.

"You can change your dream into anything you want it to be," agreed Leo. "Anything's possible when you use your imagination!"

