

# HanukKat

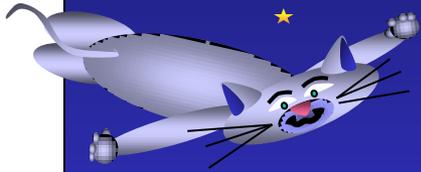


By Bruce Resnick &  
Linda Haitani

Late in the night, when darkness descends  
Our world becomes sleep, our dreams become friends.  
This magical dreamland is where we are told  
That miracles happen for young and for old.



HanuKat rules in this wondrous place.  
A land without time in an infinite space.  
With power and magic and wisdom all-knowing,  
The HanuKat legend is continually growing.



A striking blue figure with whiskers and paws  
He stands tall and proud, or stalks as he crawls.



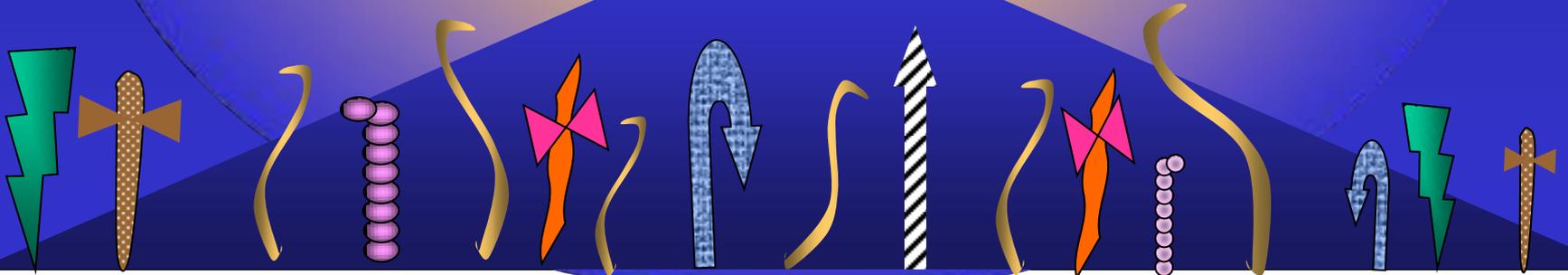
He soars through the air with style and with grace,  
With arms spread out wide and a grin on his face.



HanuKat's world is reached through our dreams  
Our visions and thoughts become part of his schemes.  
Beautiful colors of reds and of blues  
Fill up the skies with fantastical hues.



Many new creatures inhabit this world.  
Some with tails straight and some with tails curled.  
All of the creatures have stories to share.  
So close your eye tight to find out who's there.

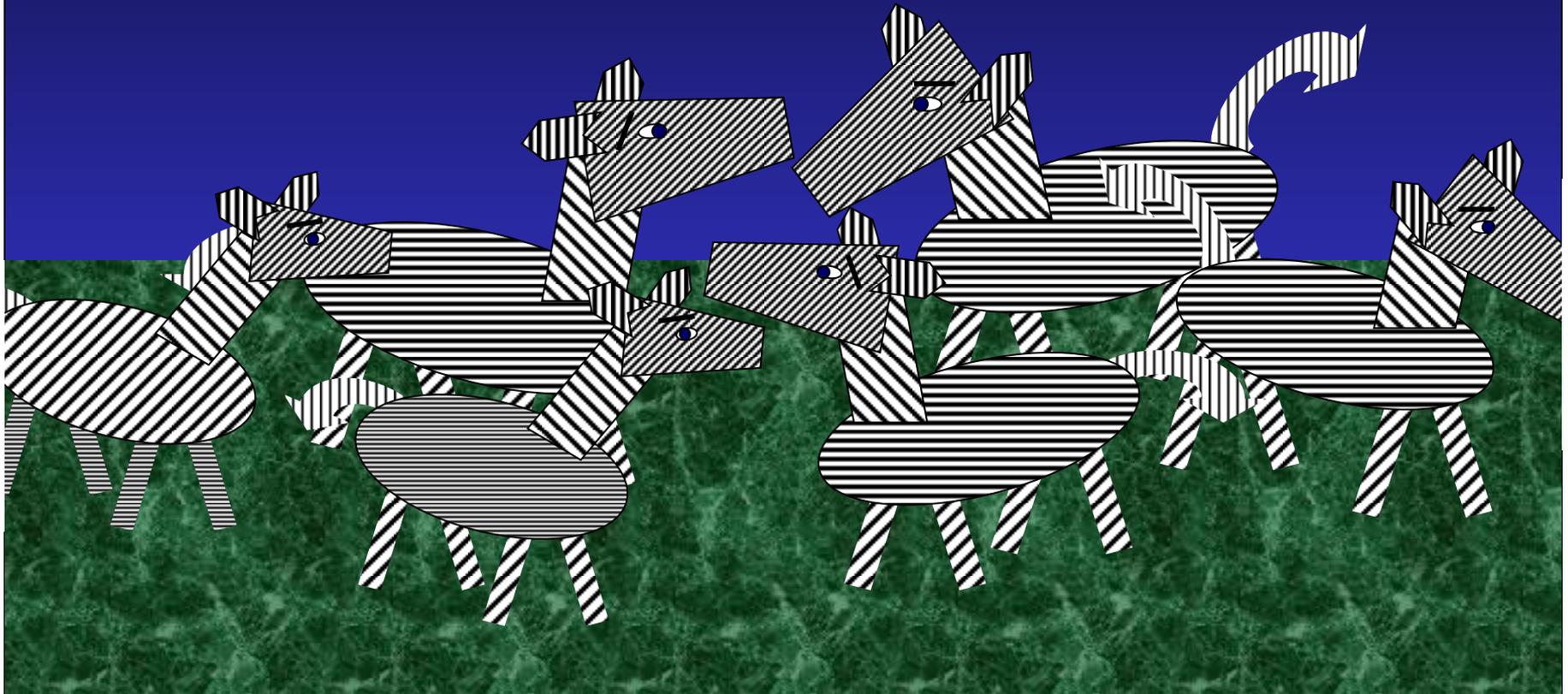


Creatures of Dreamland -- the strong and the meek,  
All come to him for the answers they seek.

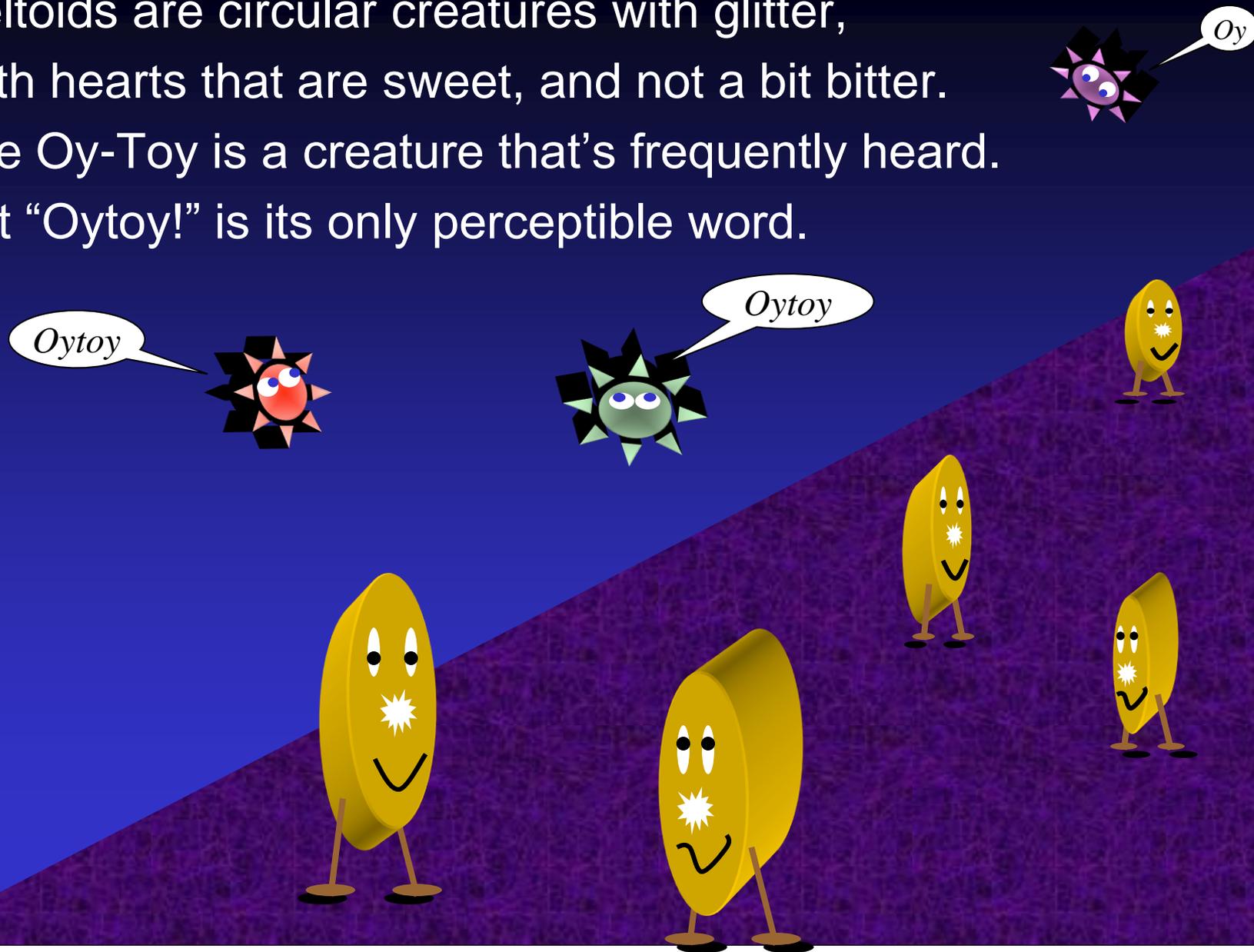


He gives out advice, their questions addressed.  
But sometimes his advice is in the form of a test.

MatZebra is a creature that is often seen.  
Crusty old guy, some consider him mean.  
Covered with stripes from his head to his toe.  
When he turns to the side we wonder, "Where did he go?"



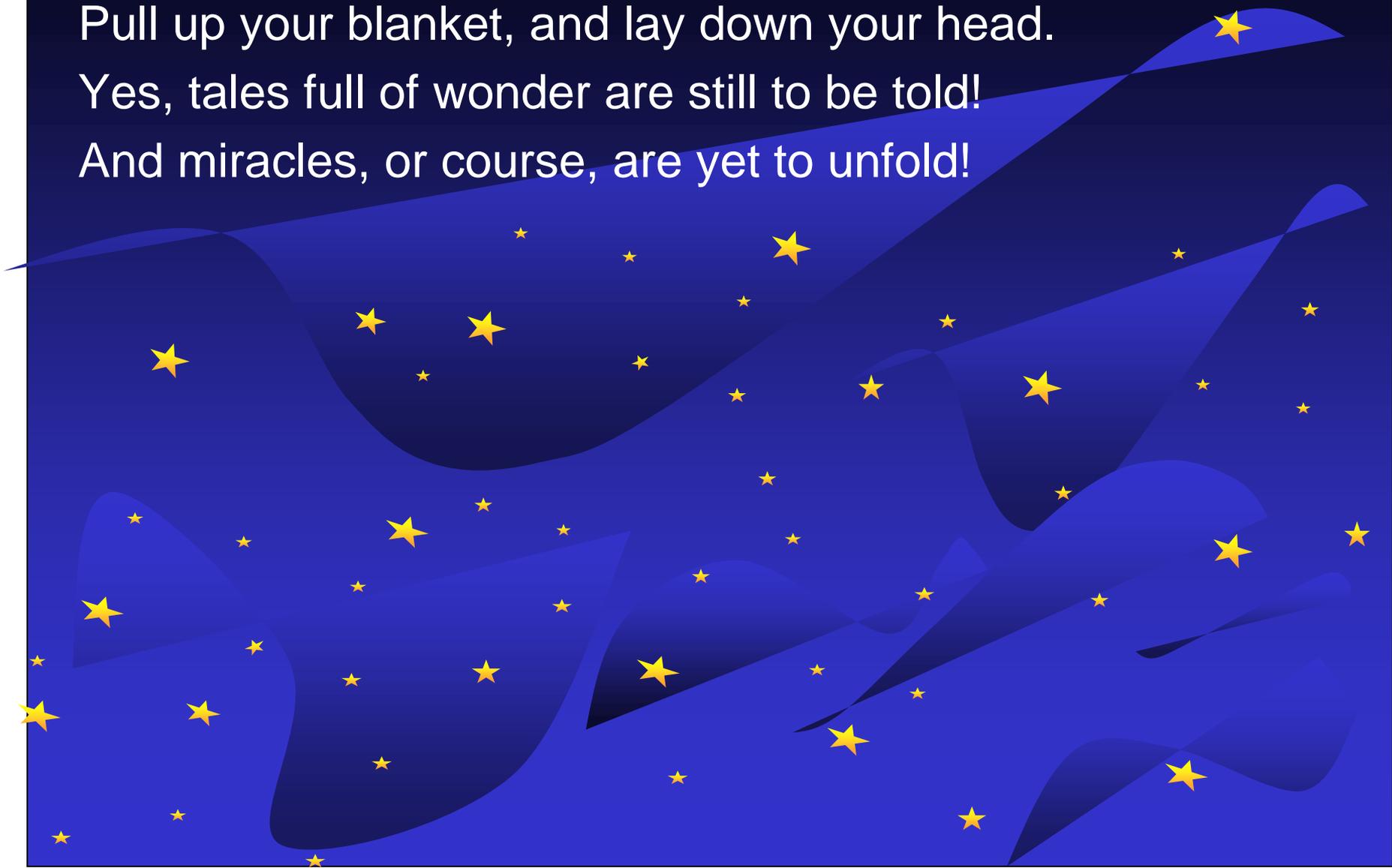
Geltoids are circular creatures with glitter,  
With hearts that are sweet, and not a bit bitter.  
The Oy-Toy is a creature that's frequently heard.  
But "Oytoy!" is its only perceptible word.



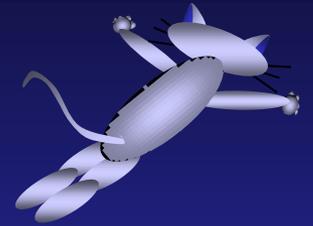
And perhaps you have heard the HanuKat story,  
Of the clever DreiDells and their tail-spinning glory.  
These colorful creatures of pink, orange and blue,  
With polka dots, stripes and zig zaggys too.



So, put on your pajamas, and crawl into bed.  
Pull up your blanket, and lay down your head.  
Yes, tales full of wonder are still to be told!  
And miracles, or course, are yet to unfold!



Back to the night, when darkness descends  
Where our world becomes sleep, our dreams become friends.  
This magical dreamland is where we are told  
That miracles happen for young and for old.



# THE END

