

A BEDTIME PICTURE BOOK

# NORI AND THE NIGHT TRAIN FOR LOST SOCKS

NEXT STOP: UNDERNEATH THE BED



A BOOKBIND SAMPLE



THE MIDNIGHT PLATFORM

## One small passenger

A yellow sock waited where the moonlight ended.  
“I know my pair is listening,” it told Nori.



OVER THE CLOTHESLINE BRIDGE

## The whistle that found home

Nori rang the tiny silver bell. Across the dark,  
a matching stripe waved from the laundry basket.



THE LAST STOP

## Home before morning

Every lost thing knows the sound of home.

“All aboard,” whispered Nori, and the little train rolled on.