



I come from a place far away, high up in the clouds
I have a very important job amongst the fairies
I've come to collect your first baby tooth!
Losing your first tooth means something very special
It means you are getting bigger and growing up!
I came last night, while you were sleeping
I am very tiny, so tiny you could never see me
But did you see the fairy dust I left behind?
This magic dust is for dream making. Do you have a dream?
Pick some of it up and make a wish
I hope all your dreams come true!
I've left behind a receipt and payment for your tooth
Every time you lose another tooth
I'll come back to visit you
Do you ever wonder what I do with all the teeth I collect?
Go outside on a clear night and look up high. They make all the stars sparkle in the sky!
Until next time...

