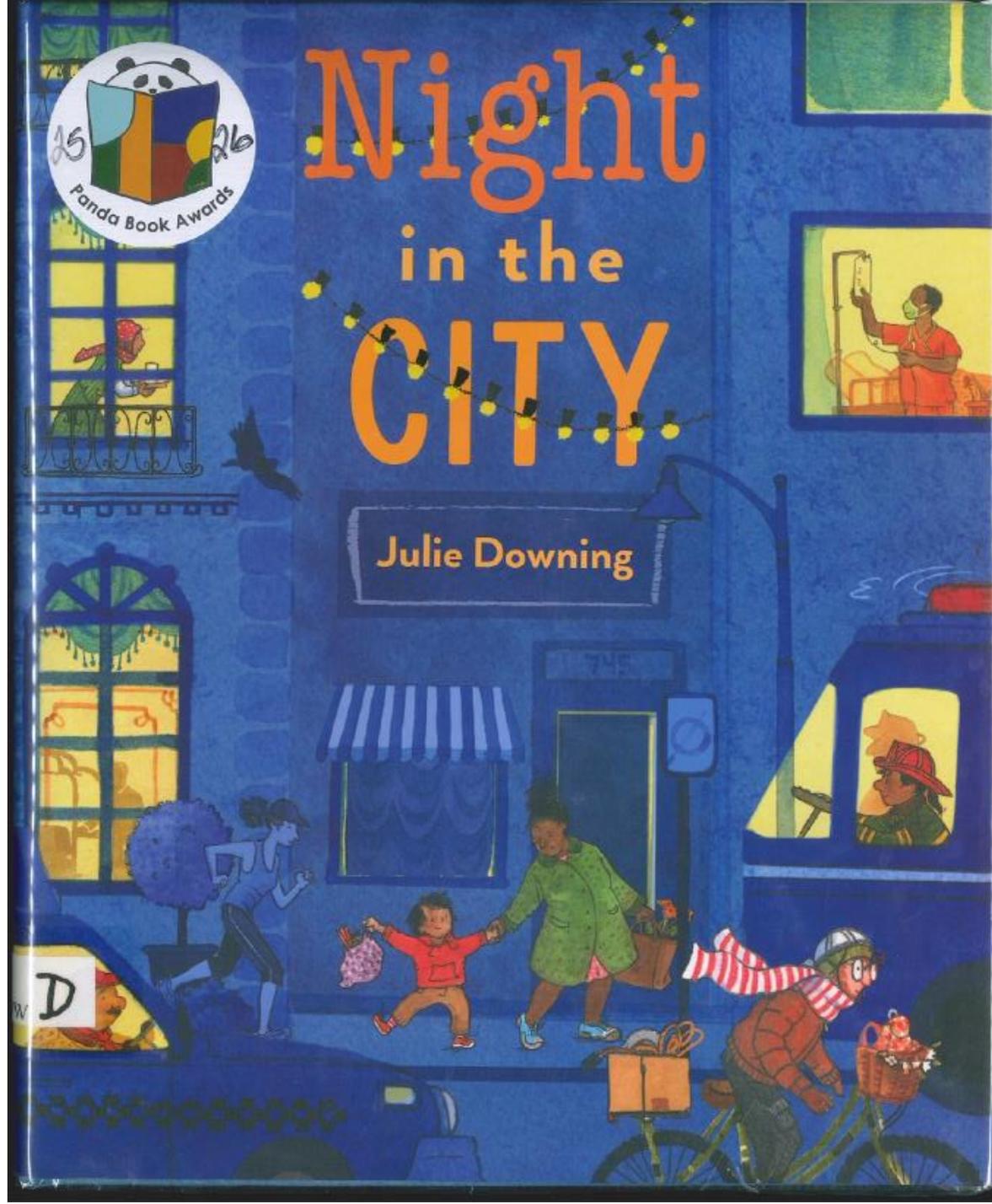


**Younger
Nominee**

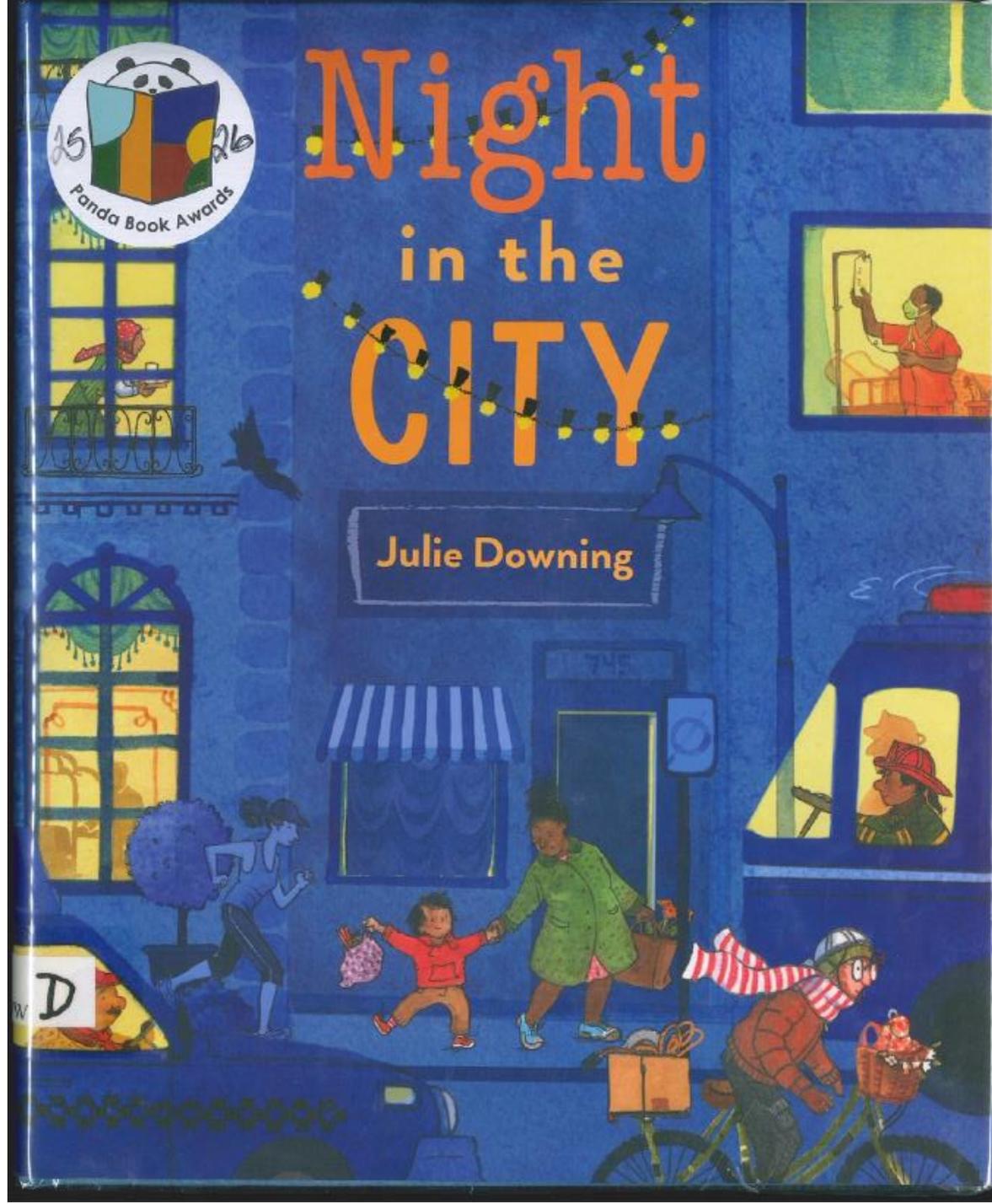




Julie Downing – Author & Illustrator

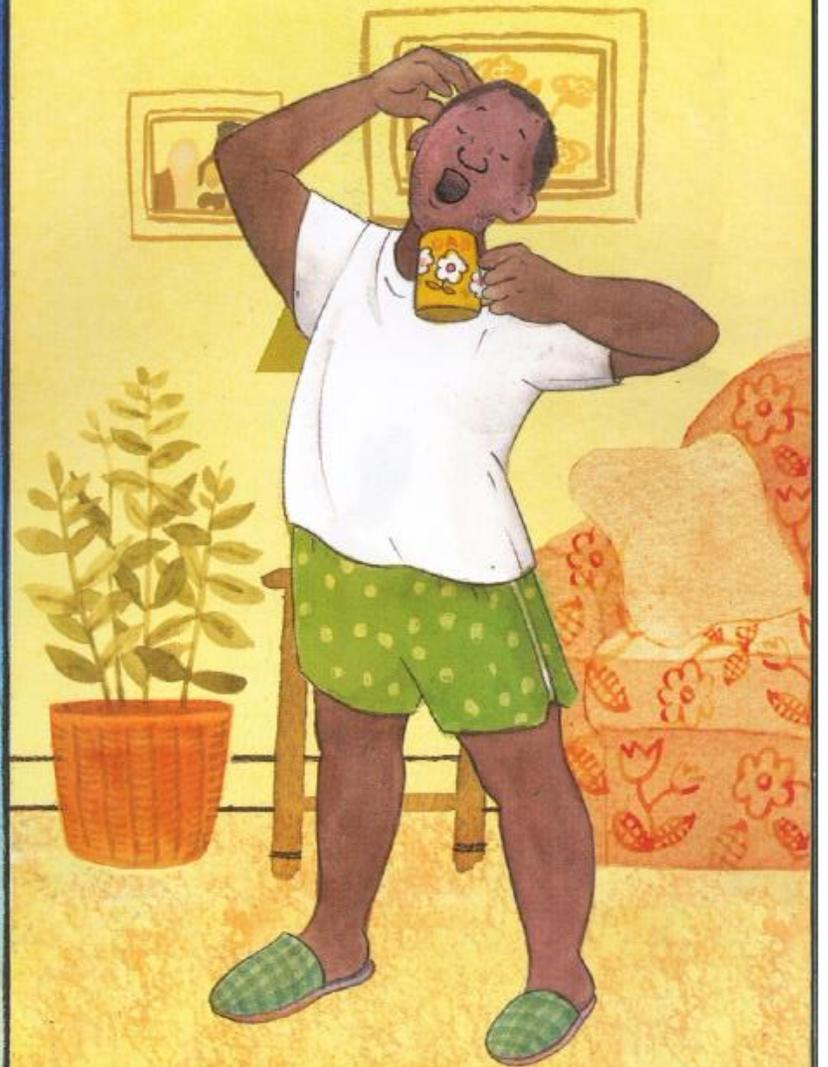


**Younger
Nominee**



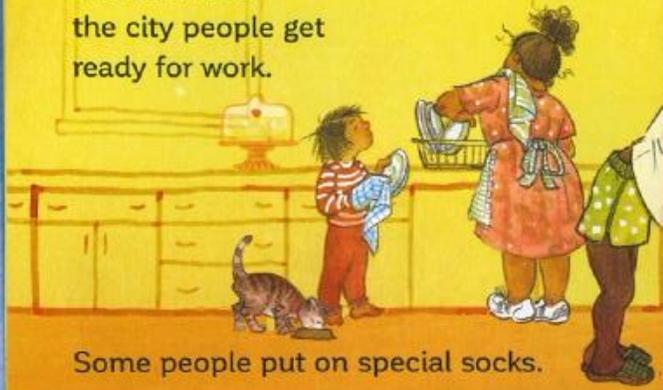


When it is night in the city and
your day is almost done,



some people are just waking up.

Upstairs, downstairs,
and all across
the city people get
ready for work.

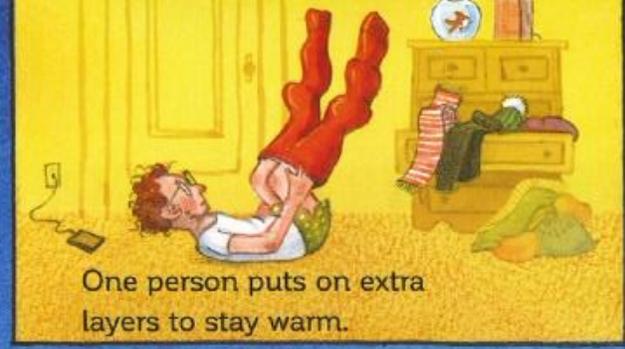


Some people put on special socks.

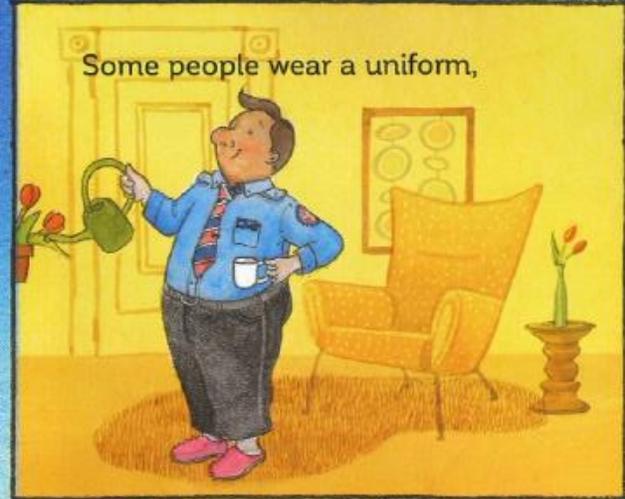
Some people lace up their boots.



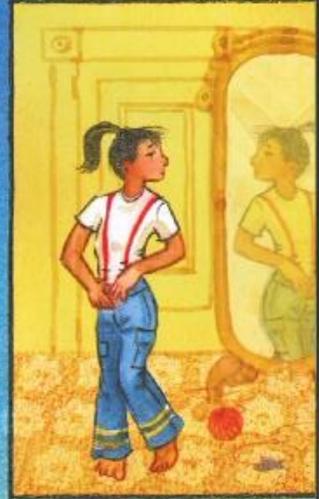
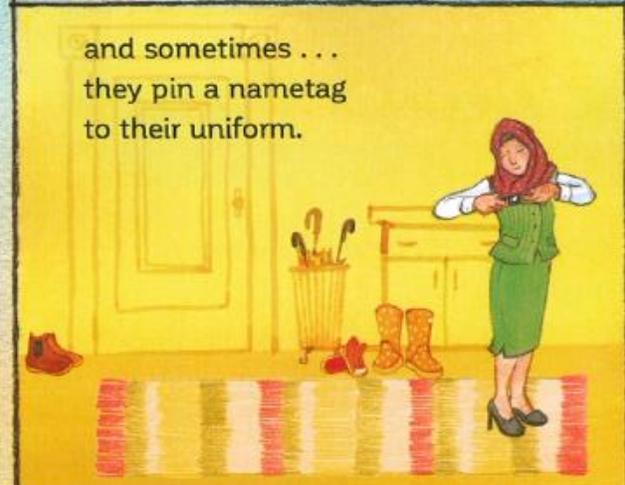
One person puts on extra
layers to stay warm.



Some people wear a uniform,



and sometimes . . .
they pin a nametag
to their uniform.





When you climb into your bed
and get a good night hug,



other people say goodbye to their family and friends, their
dogs and cats and birds and even their fish.



Every night, people go to work. There are many different ways to get there. Some people ride a bus, and some people go underground and take the subway. Sometimes they ride a scooter or bike. Some people drive. Other people walk.



People do all different jobs at night.

At the hospital,
the nurse checks
on his patients.



Below the bakery,
the baker mixes
flour and yeast for
tomorrow's bread.



Even if it is late, the manager greets people at the hotel.

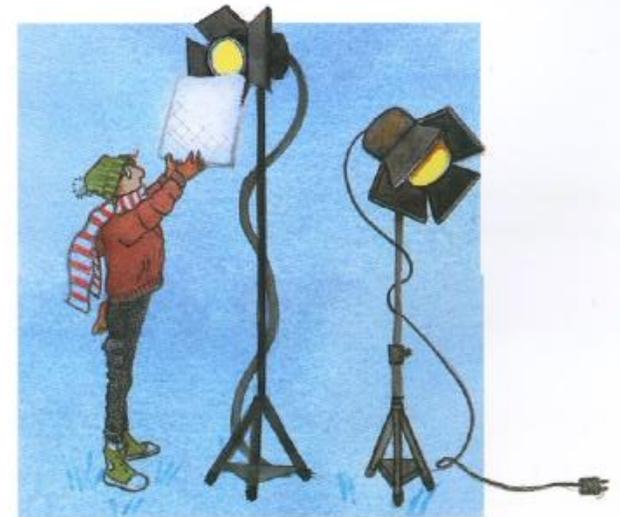


The taxi driver drops off and picks up passengers.



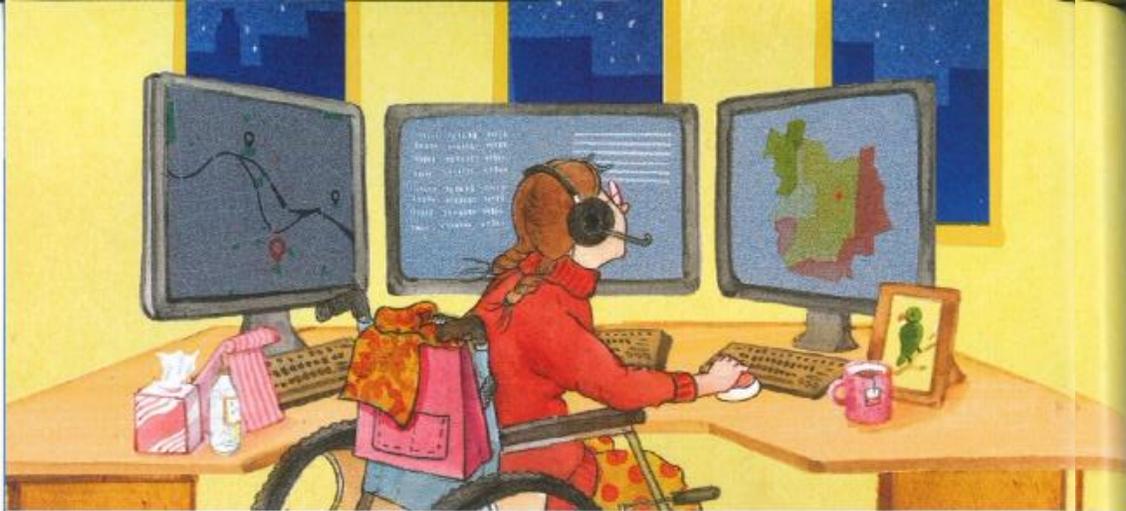
At the firehouse,
the firefighter checks
her equipment.

Outside, the technician
lays cables and
checks lights.

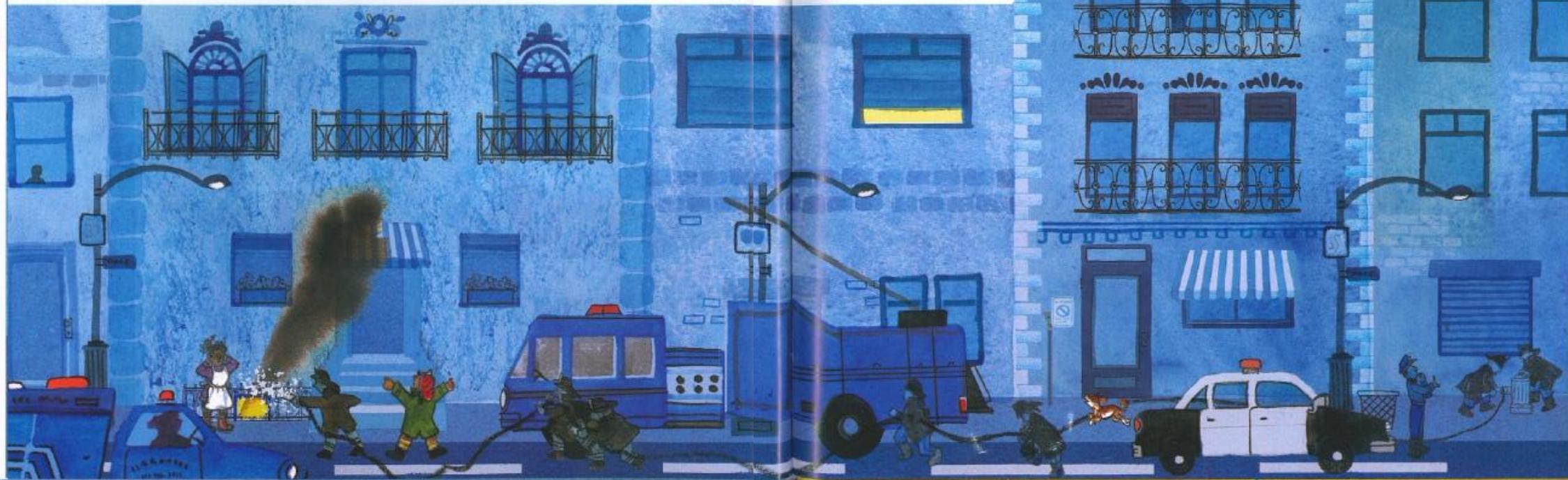




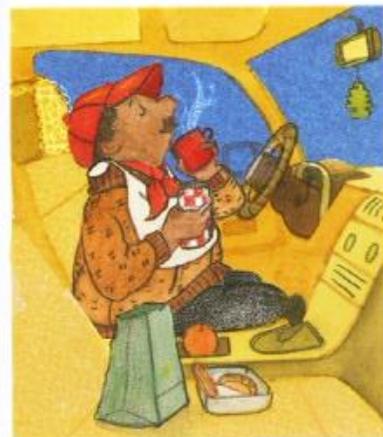
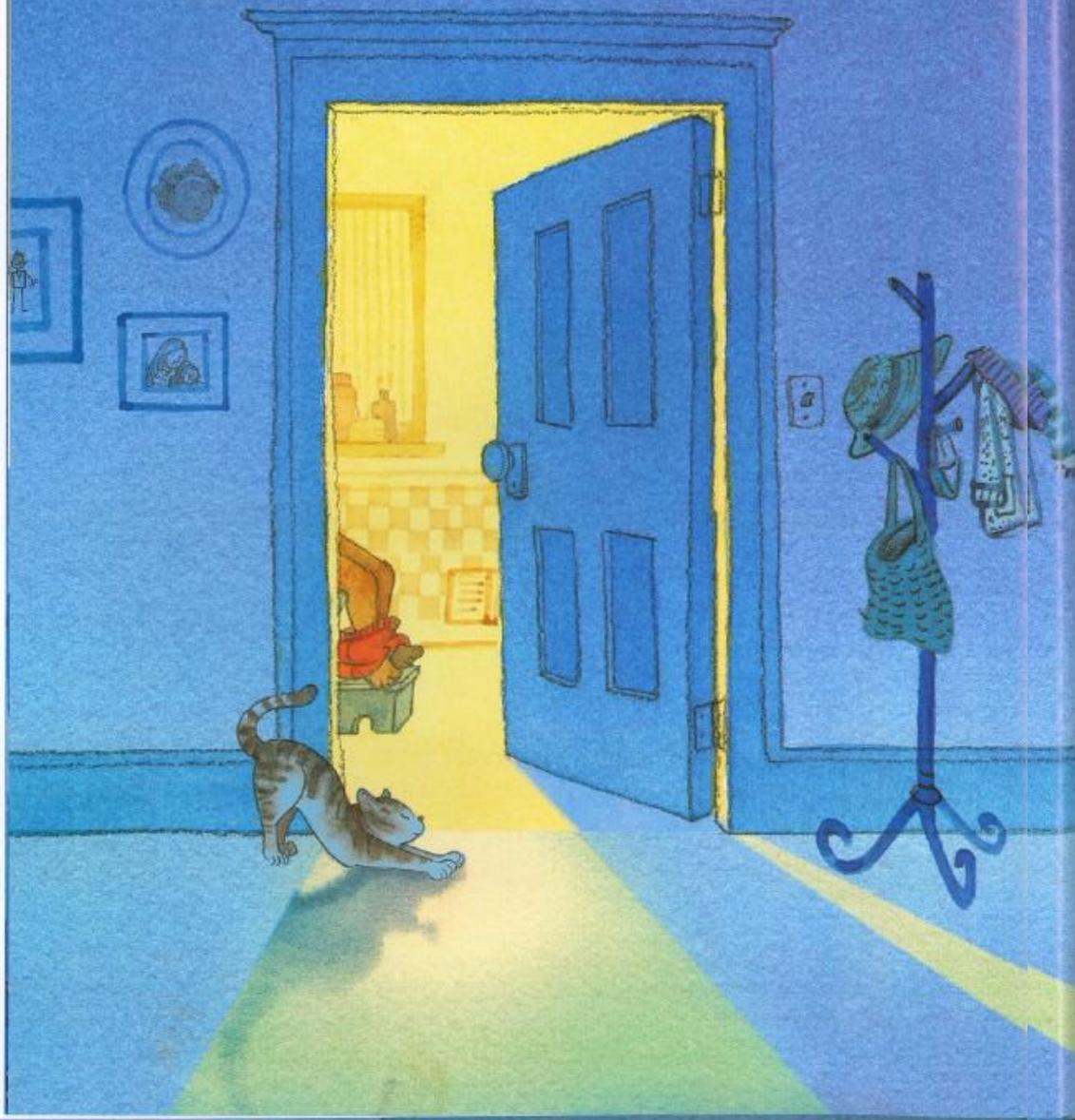
The museum is closed, but the janitor and security guard are hard at work.



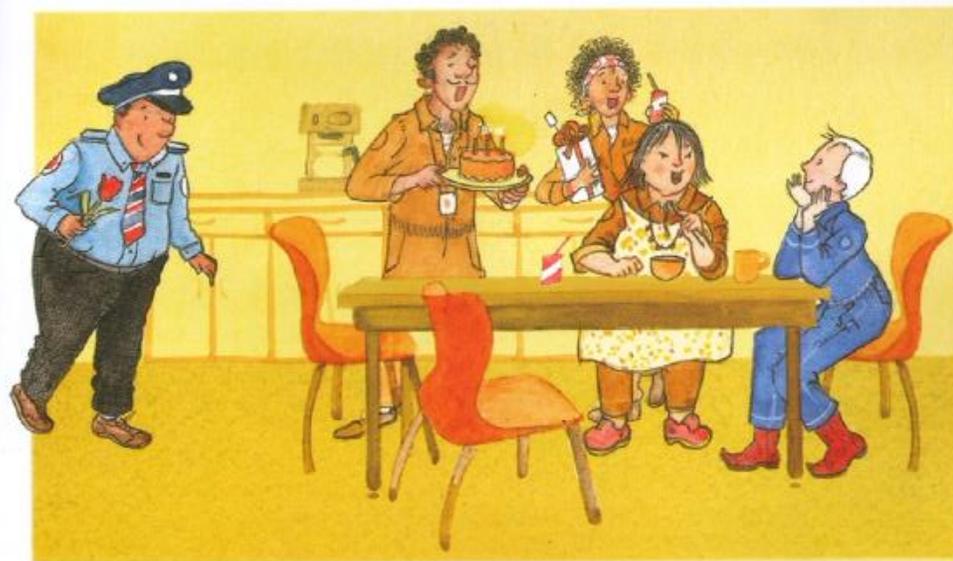
High above the street, dispatchers sit in front of computers.
If there is an emergency, they tell firefighters and police where to go.



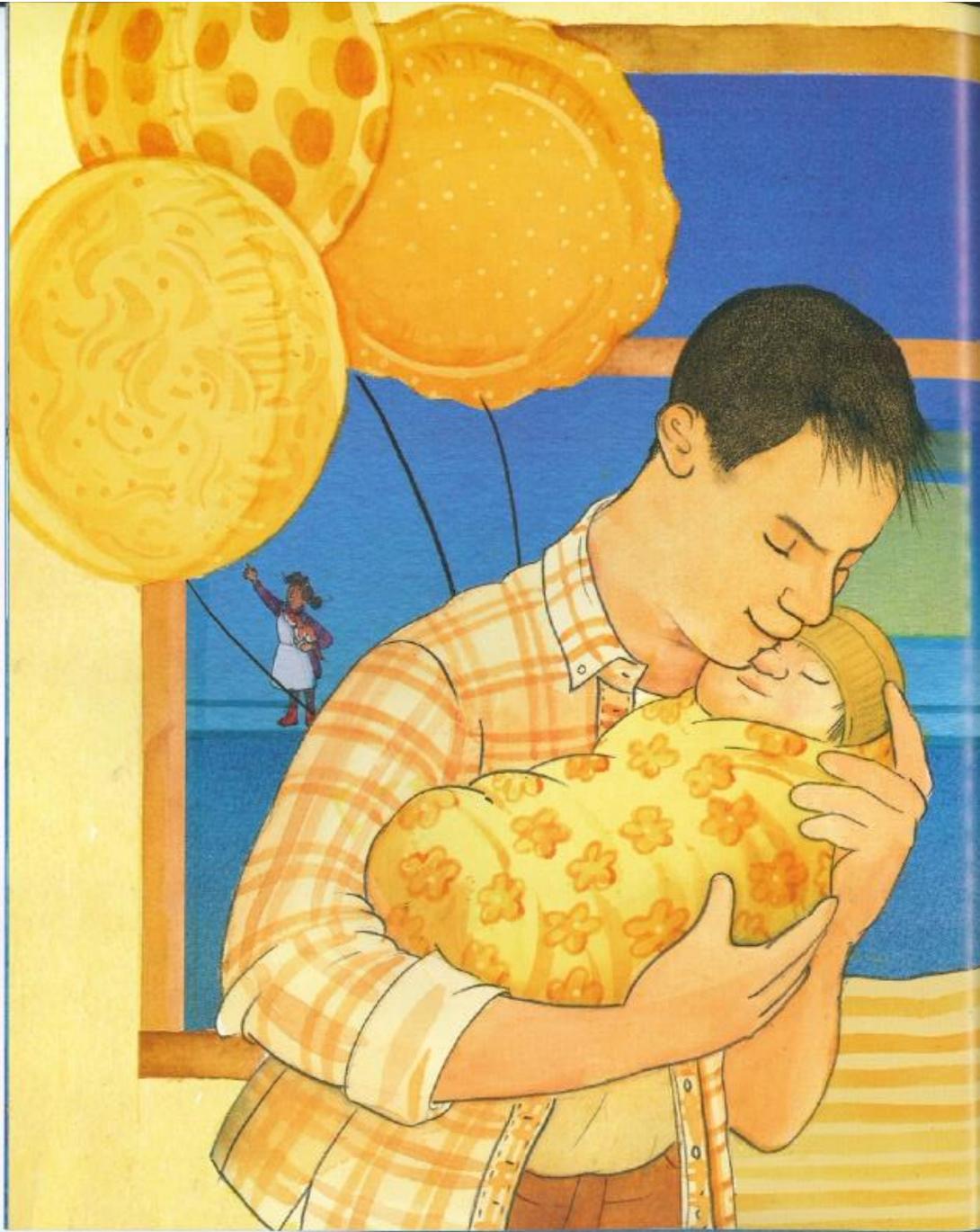
When it is the middle of the night
and you need to get up,



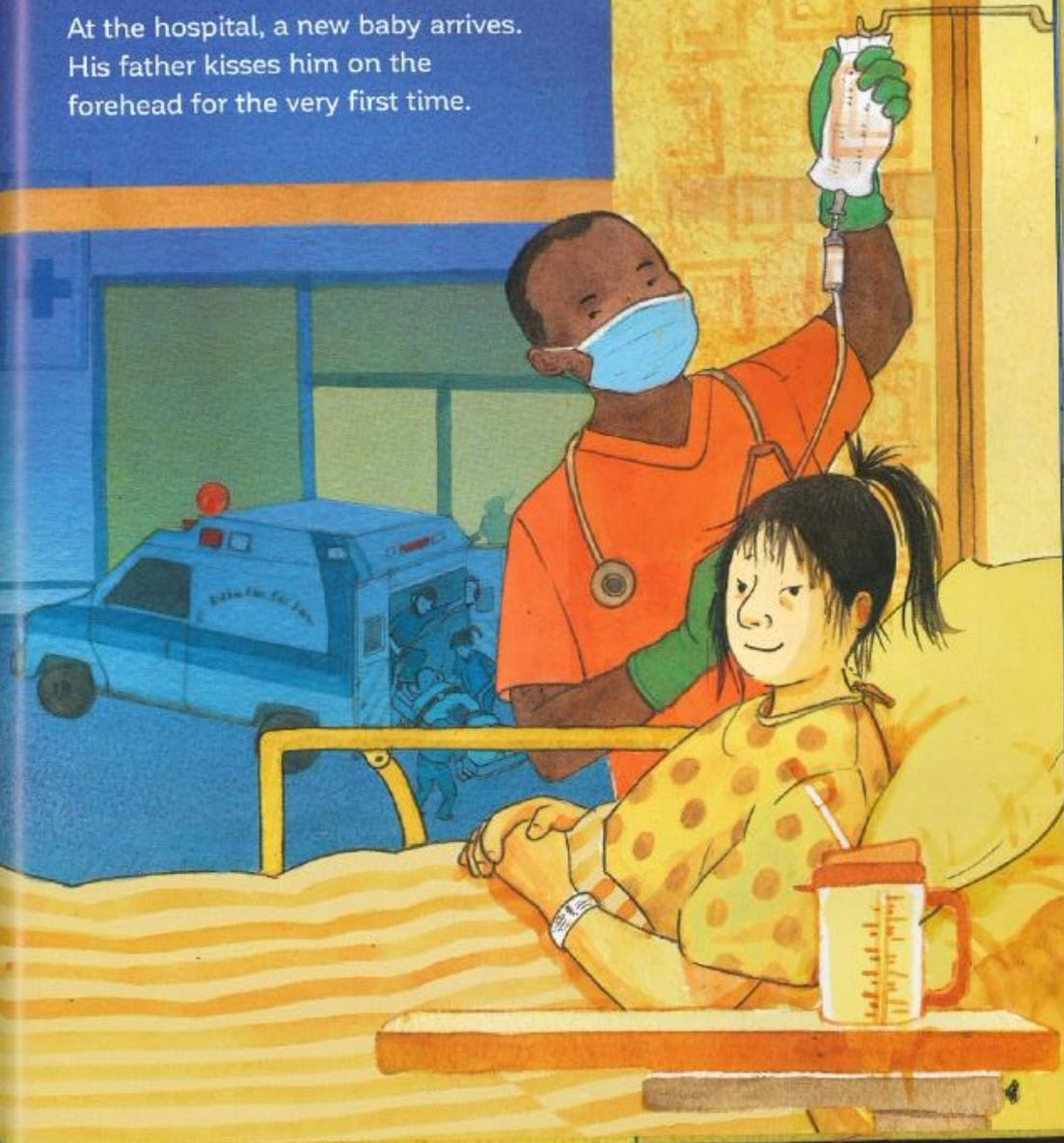
some people are sitting down to eat. Sometimes they eat alone.

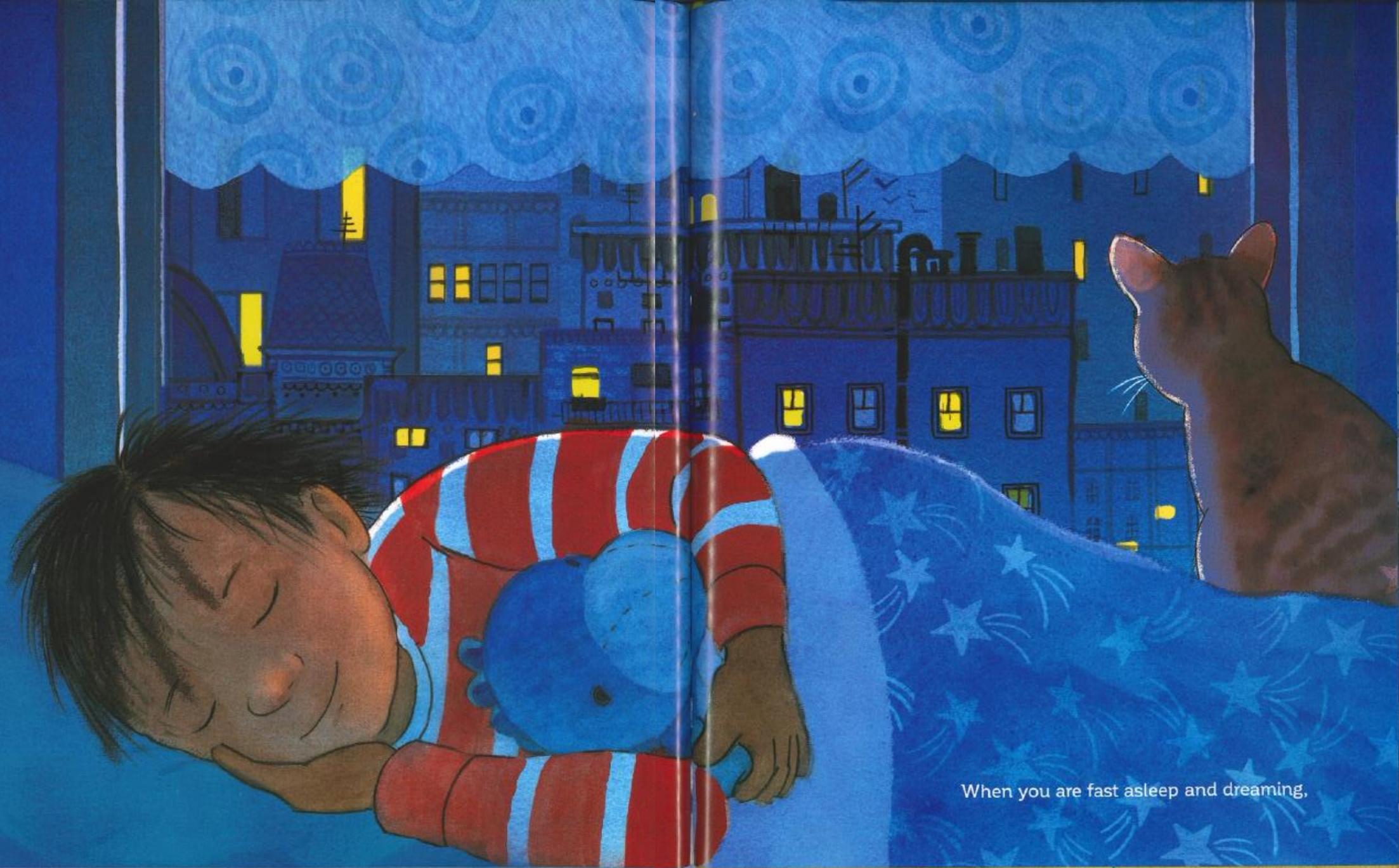


And sometimes they don't.



At the hospital, a new baby arrives.
His father kisses him on the
forehead for the very first time.



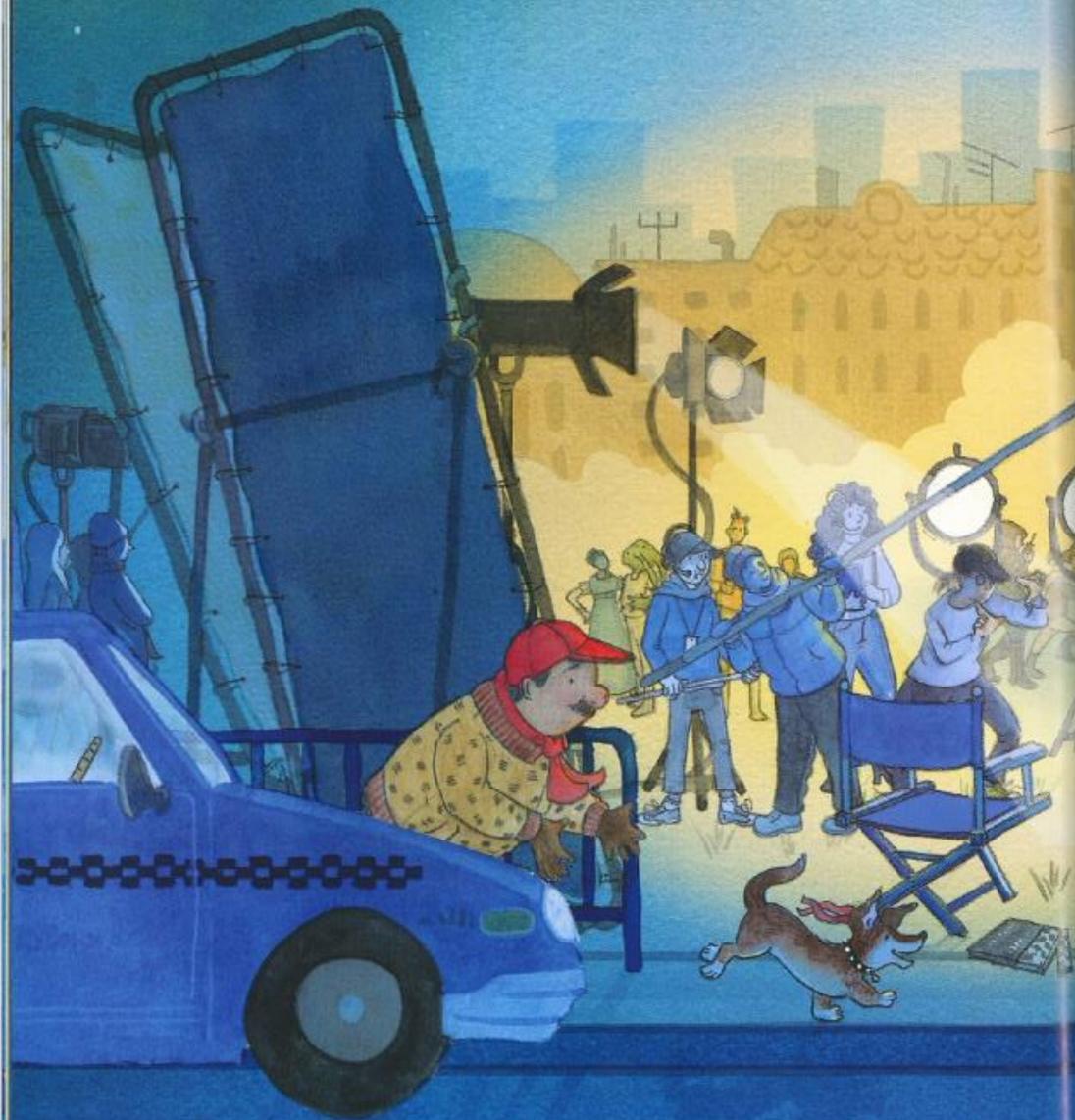


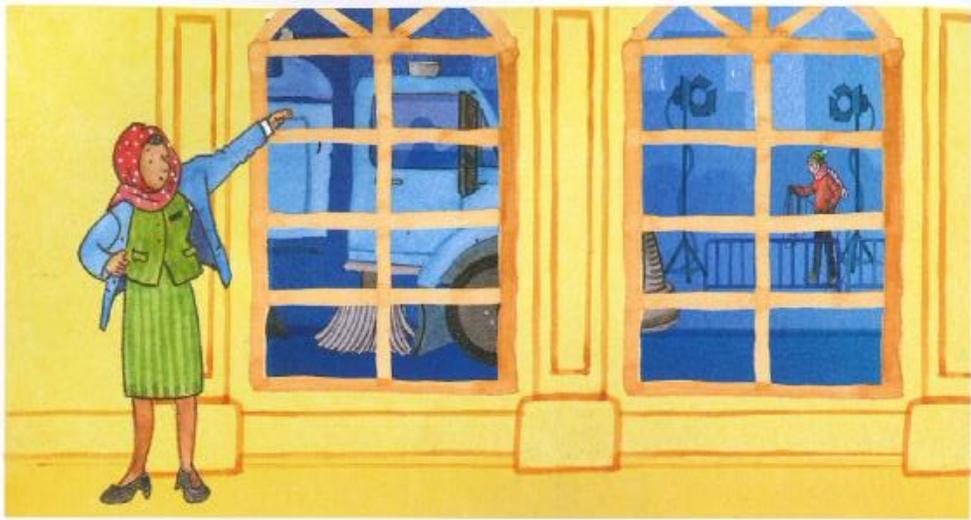
When you are fast asleep and dreaming,

it's busy in the city. All night long,
people are awake. They keep the
city safe and clean. Together,
they make the city work.

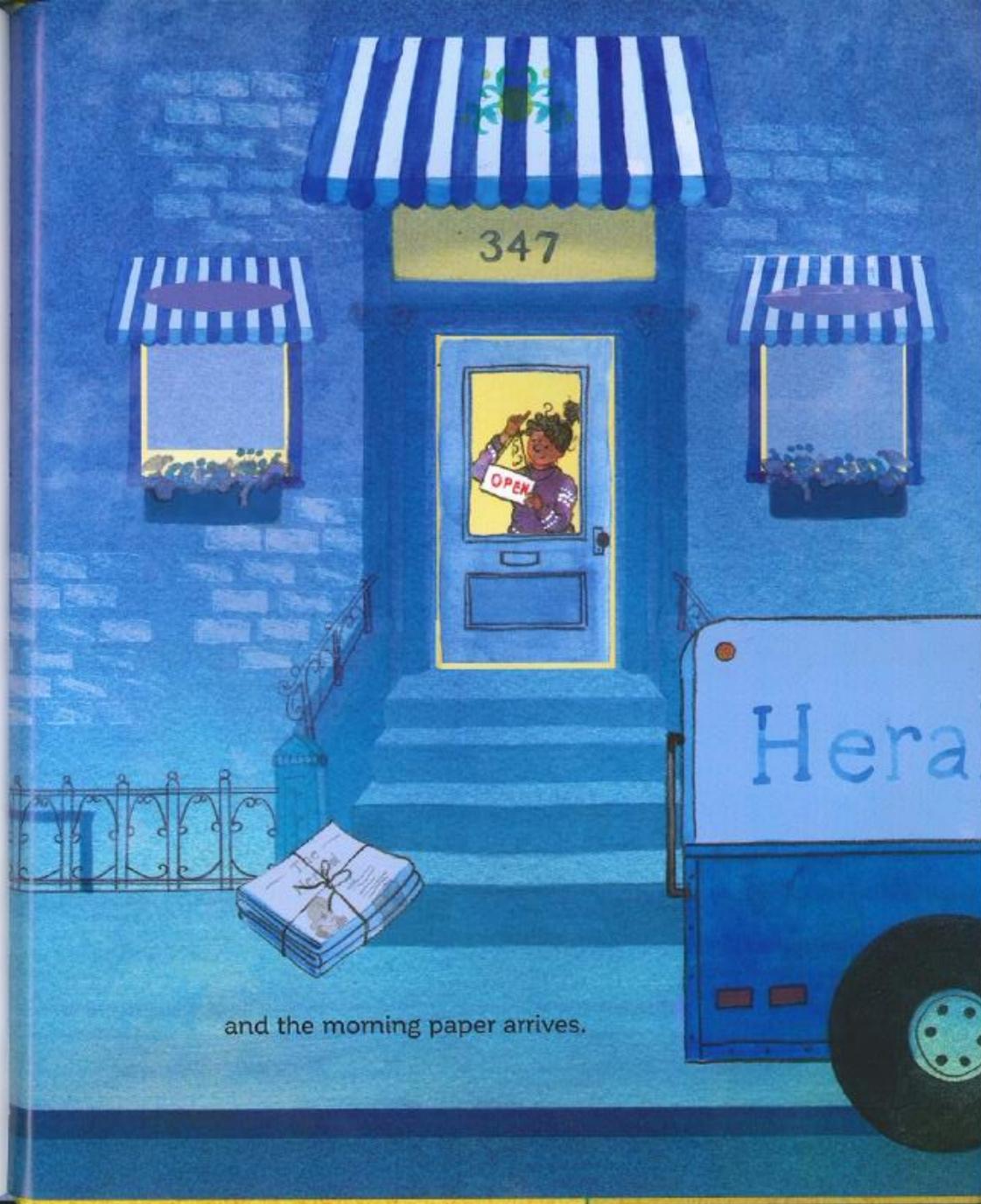


And some people turn night into day.



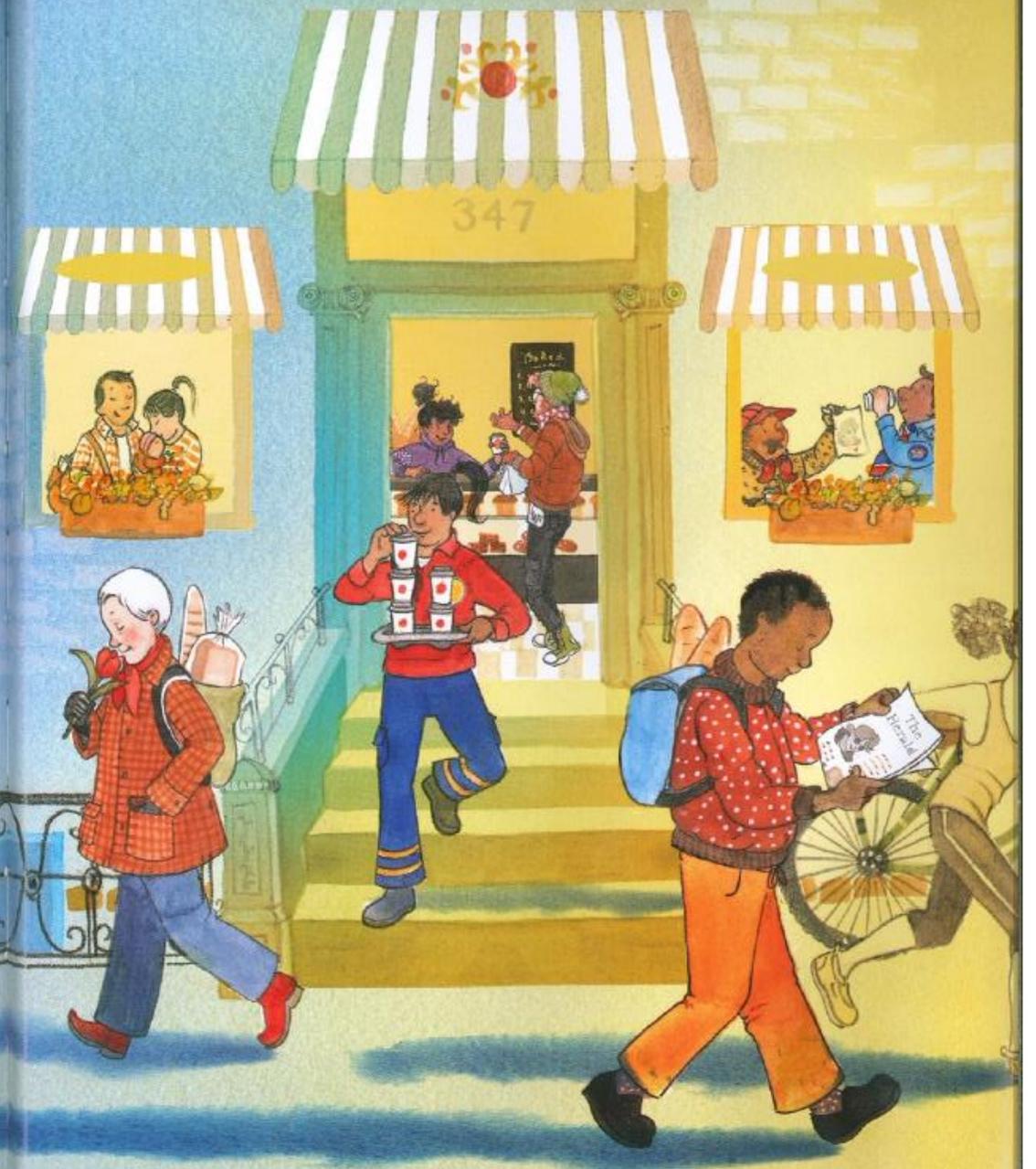


It is still dark outside when people finish their shift.
A street sweeper swishes by,

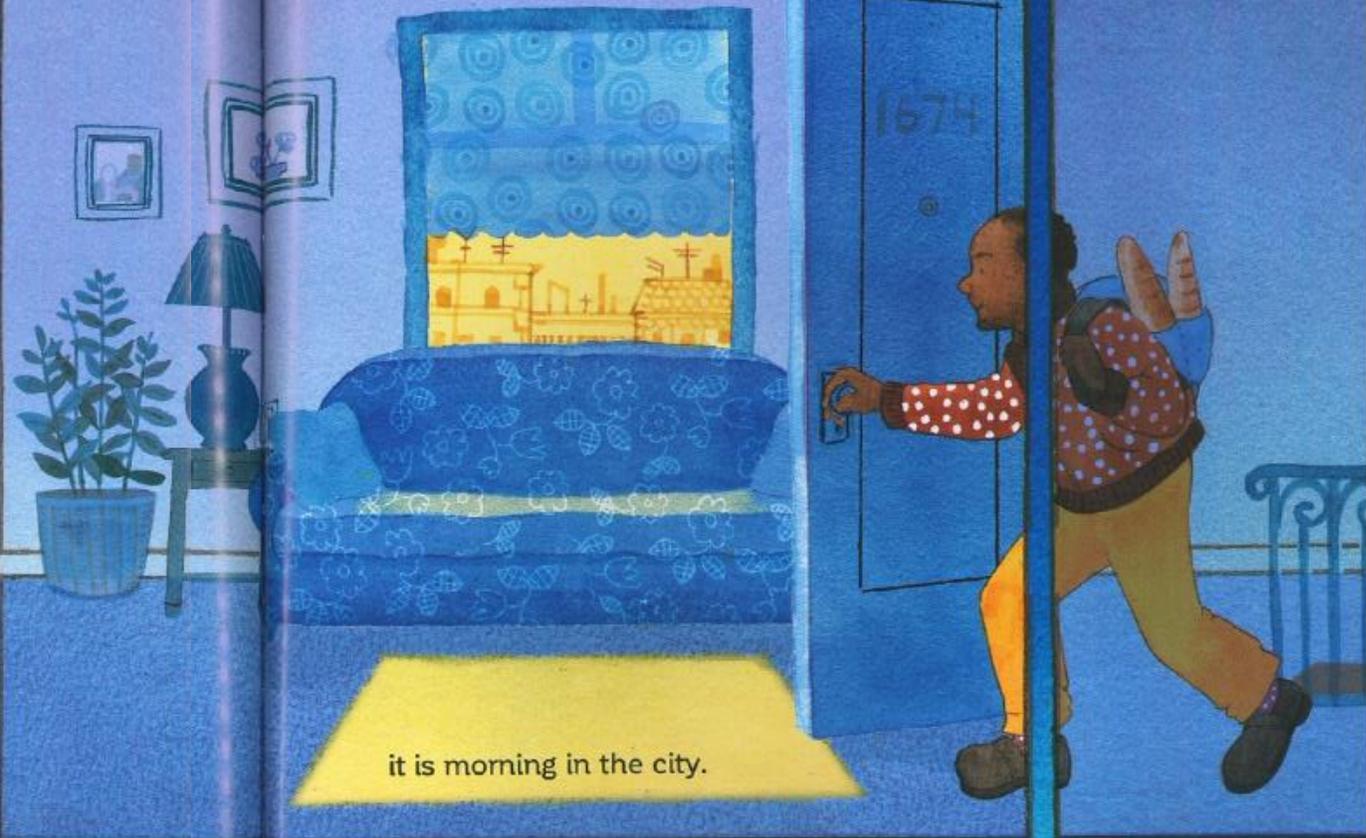
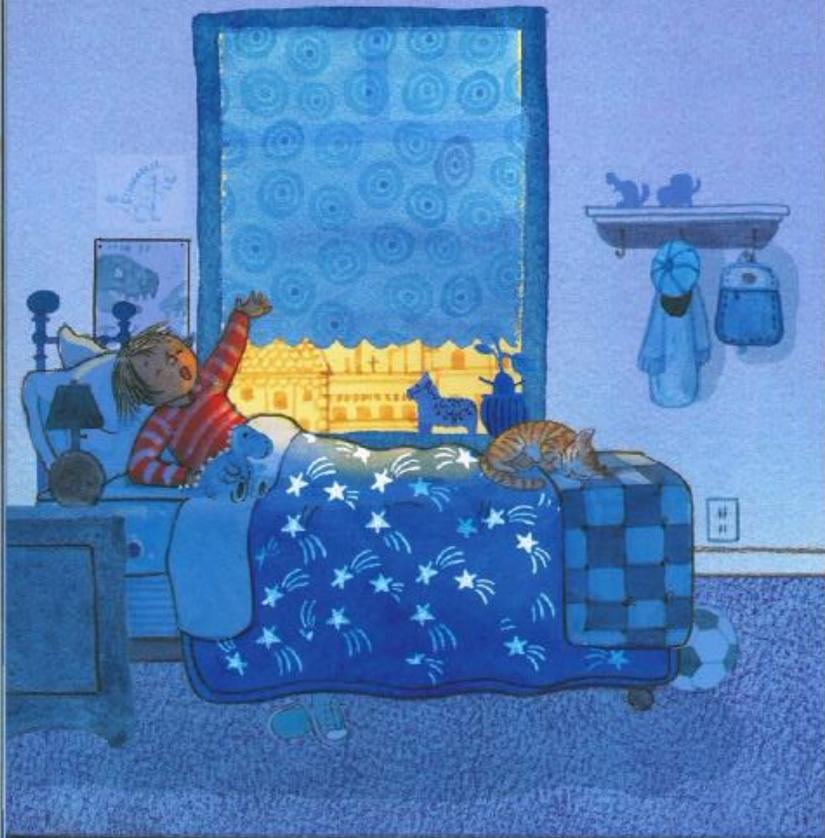


and the morning paper arrives.

Some people button up their coats. Some people pick up their bags and say goodbye. It is time to go home.

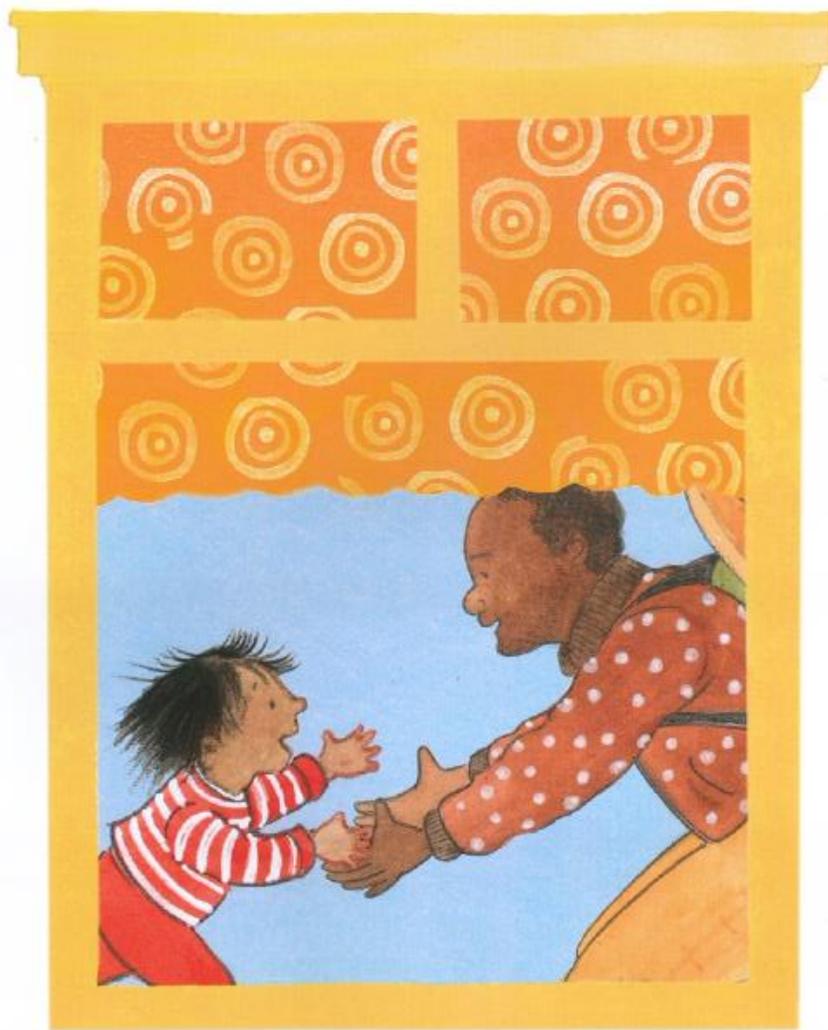


When the sun sneaks in your window
and falls across your cheek,



it is morning in the city.





And some people are just going to sleep.



