

By Dr. Seuss illustrated by James Stevenson



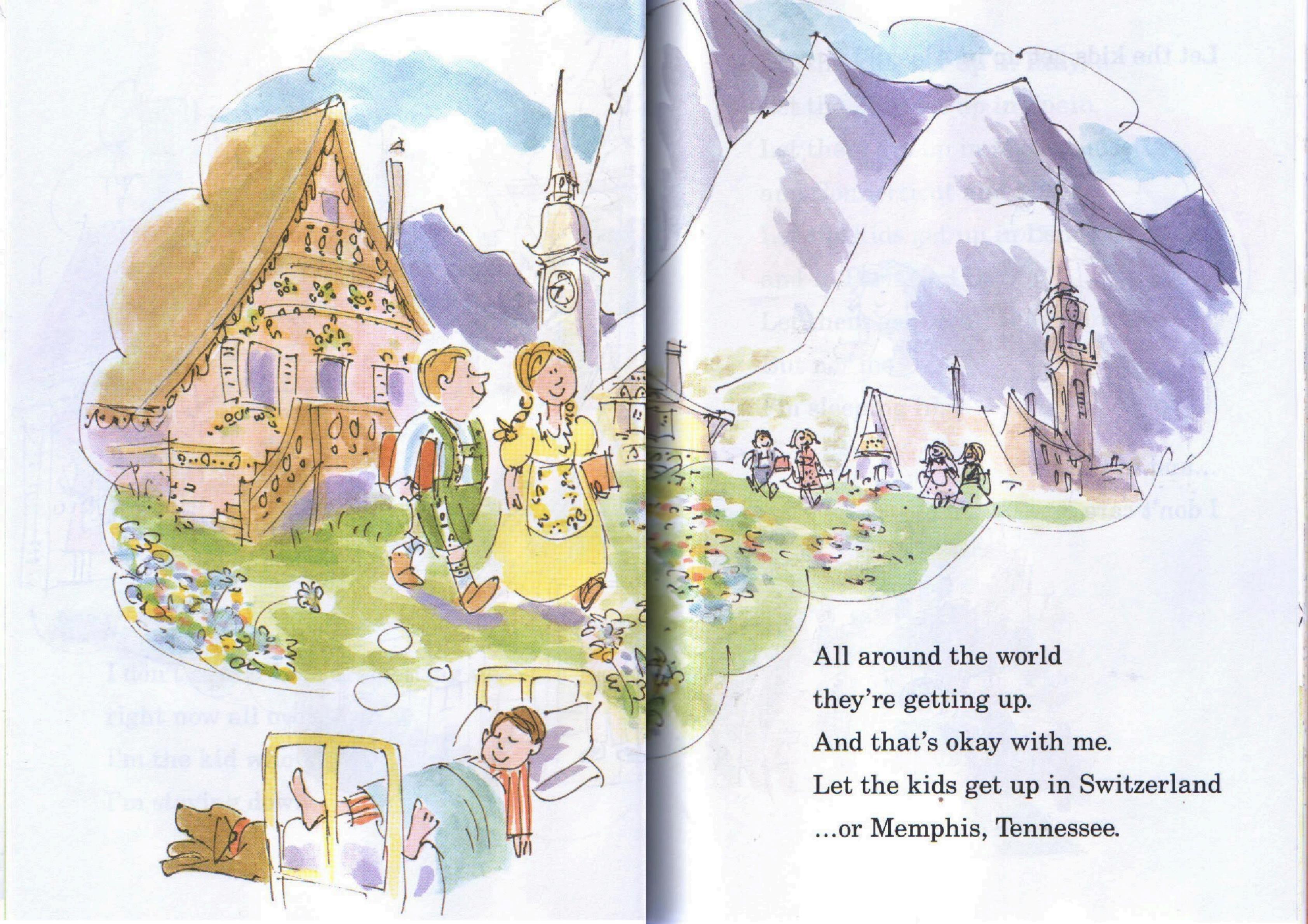
Please let me be.

Please go away.

I am NOT going to get up today!







Let the kids get up in Alaska



...and in China.



Let the kids get up in Italy.

Let the kids get up in Spain.

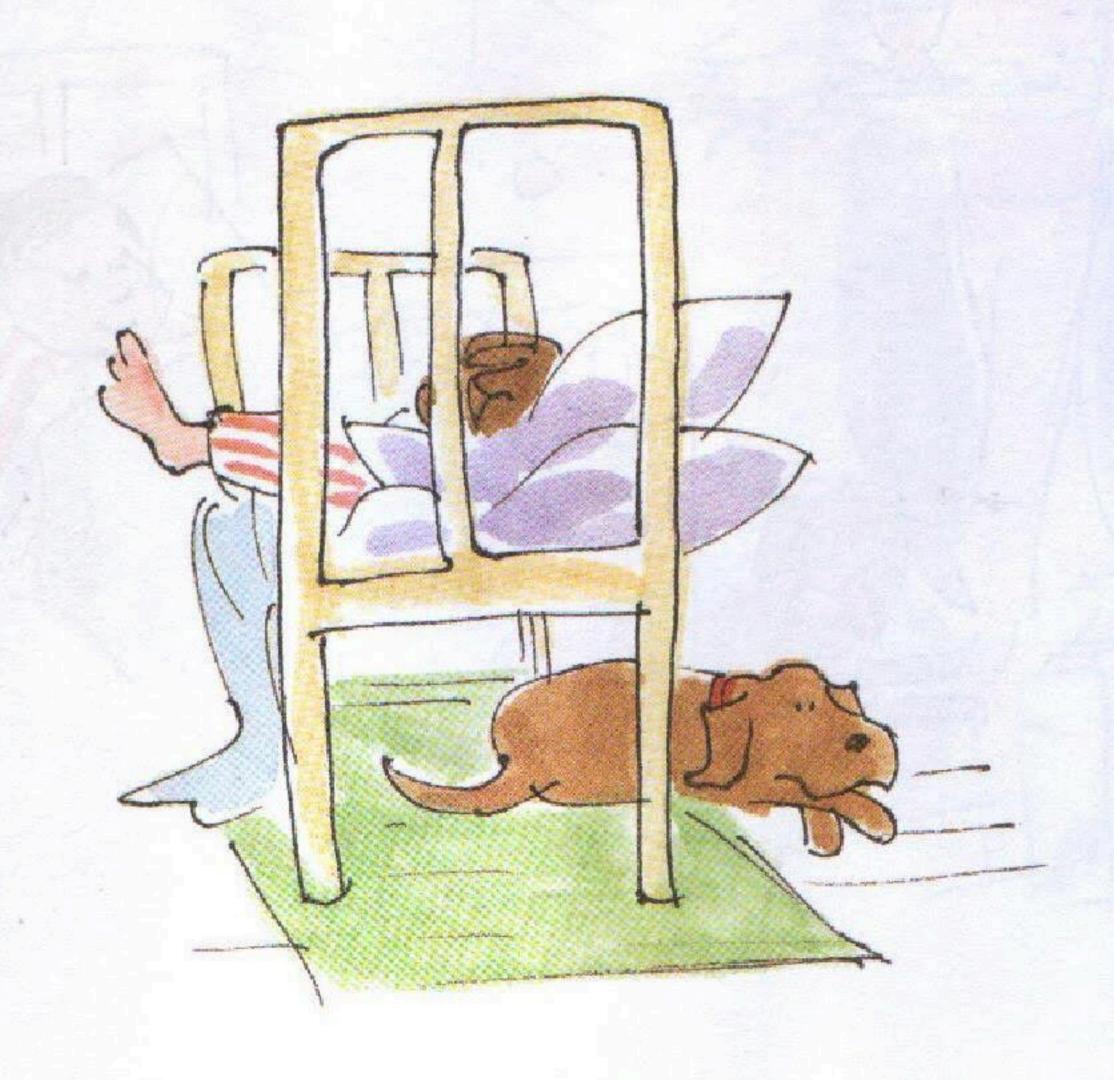
Let them get up in Massachusetts and Connecticut and Maine.

Let the kids get up in London and in Paris and Berlin.

Let them get up all they want to.

But not me.

I'm sleeping in.

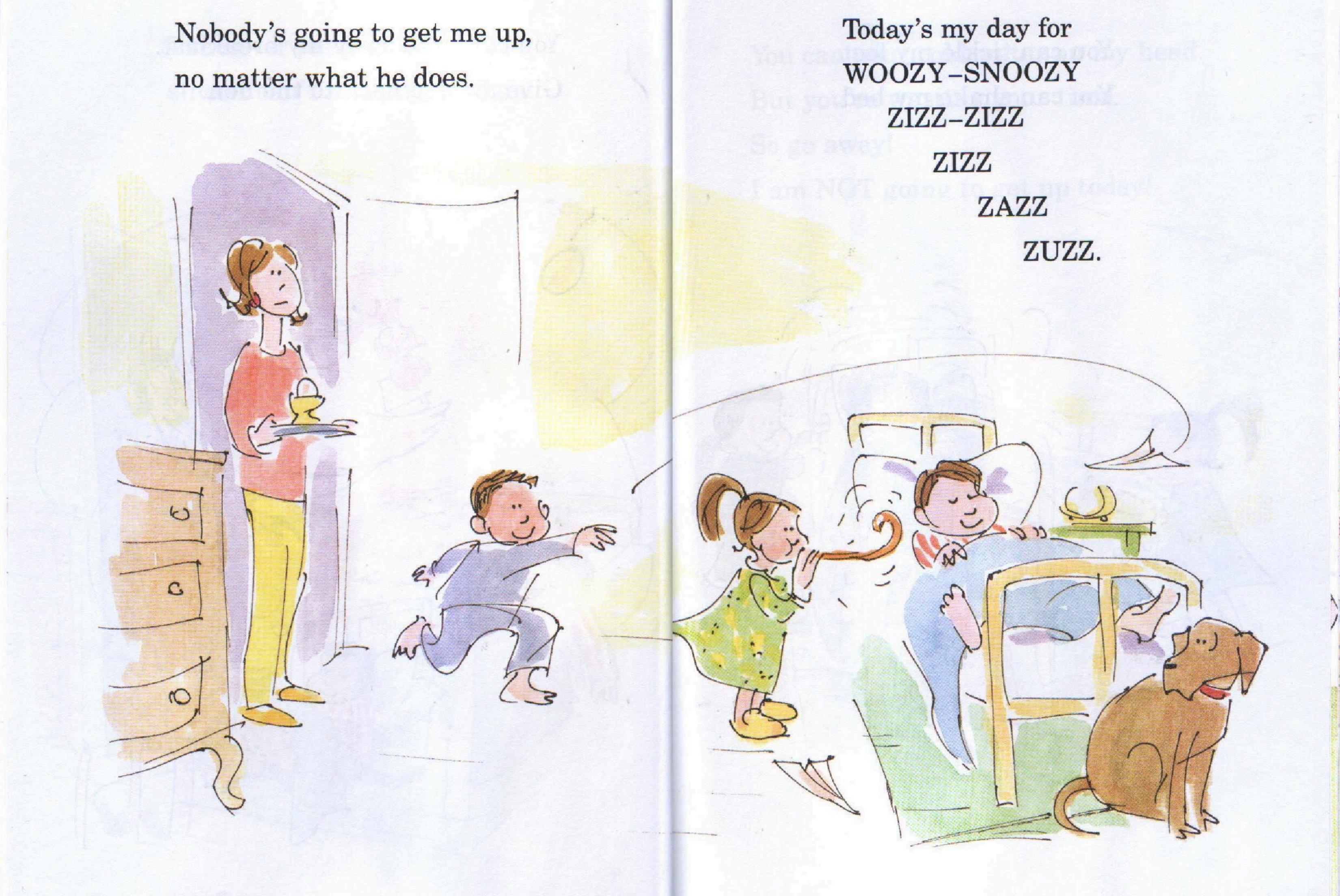


I've never been so sleepy since I can't remember when.



You can take away my breakfast. Give my egg back to the hen.





You can tickle my feet. You can shake my bed.



You can pour cold water on my head.
But you're wasting your time.
So go away!
I am NOT going to get up today!



In bed is where I'm going to stay.

And I don't care what the neighbors say!

I never liked them anyway.







Let them try to wake me.

Let them scream and yowl and yelp.

They can yelp from now till Christmas

but it isn't going to help.

My bed is warm.

My pillow's deep.

Today's the day I'm going to sleep.





I don't choose to be up walking.

I don't choose to be up talking.

The only thing I'm choosing is to lie here woozy-snoozing.

So won't you kindly go away.

I am NOT going to get up today!



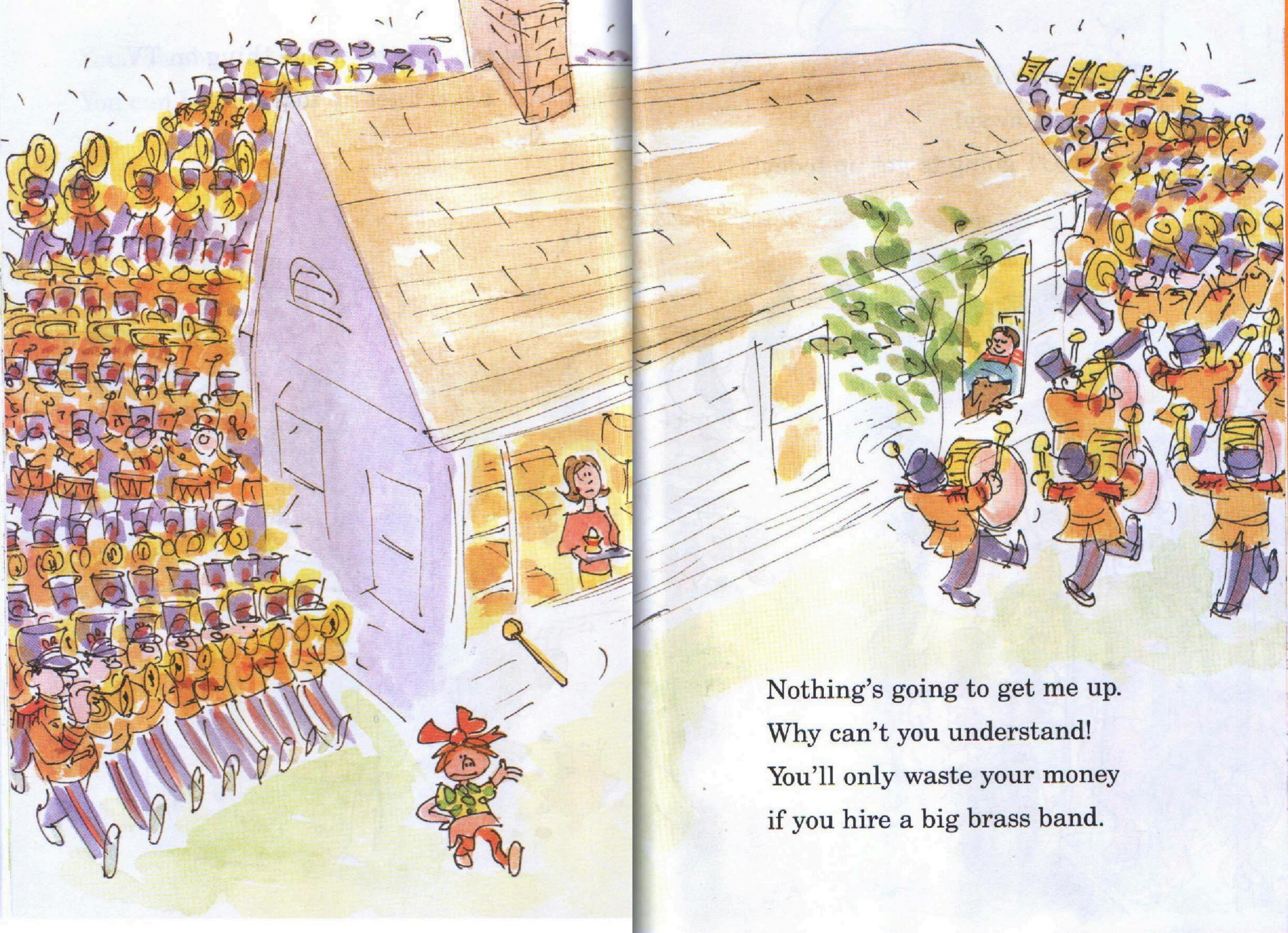


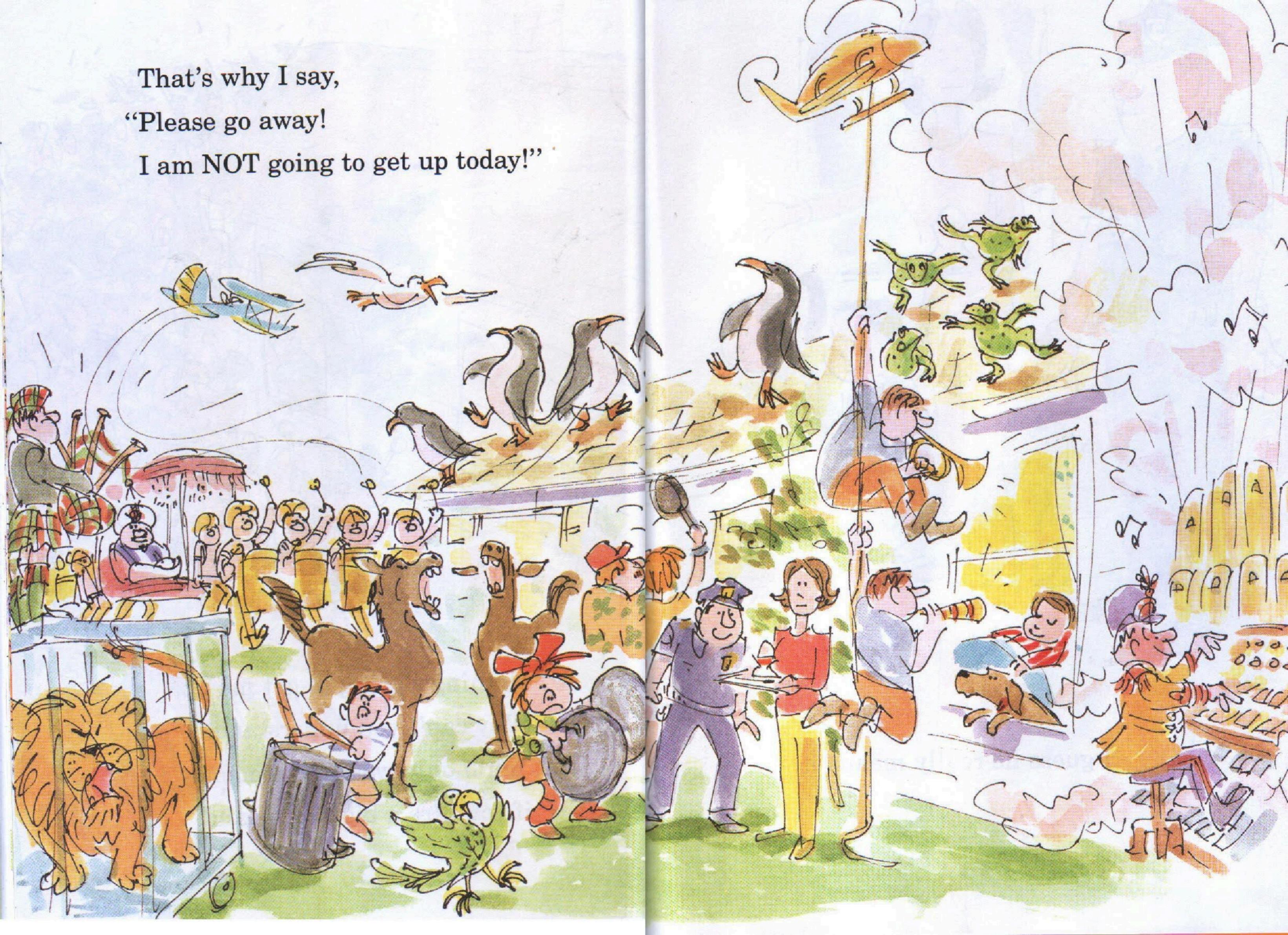


You can shoot at me with peas and beans!
You can bring in the United States Marines!

You can put the whole thing on TV.
But I won't get up today!
Not me!











So you can have the egg.