

The Watchover

“Don’t forget to take good care of my baby while we’re gone, Orko.”

“Don’t worry, I’ll protect her with my little wizard heart.”

Orko goes upstairs to find baby Furaha asleep in her comfortable silk bed, feeling content living a pampered life in a rich mansion. Orko conjures up breakfast for her – a nice, fresh bottle of milk. He takes her in his arms when she finally opens her eyes, and starts rocking her back and forth, back and forth, and patting her on the back when she gets the hiccups.

All day, Orko played with baby Furaha, sharing cuddles and hugs and playing with some of her toys. They pretended to ride Furaha's toy fire engine, they had a tea party with Furaha's dolls and teddies and played hide and seek. Orko also made some delicious lunches and dinners, and a nice helping of porridge for Furaha.

When bedtime rolled around, Orko tucked Furaha into her big bed, and kissed her goodnight. Just as he was about to leave the room, he forgot something. Furaha needed him more than she needed her owners, so he decided something has to be done. And by something, he meant this: cuddling up next to Furaha in this big,

soft bed and protecting her all through the night.

When the couple came back from their day out, they were adored to see their little pet snuggled right up next to her babysitter, all safe and sound just like a teddy near a caring baby. “What a lovely babysitter.” said the woman. “It’s a good job we hired him as our butler, or else no one else would babysit our little pet,” said her husband.

And of course, he was right about that...don’t you think?