

Night Night, Mama

By C. Jade Wyton

Mimi Bloom does not like how much stress her Mama Becky had been under lately. The little mimic watches its mama sleep, and when her phone starts to go off it finds a way to keep it from waking her.

~~~~~

Mimi was a good girl.

Mimi was a very good girl.

That was why Mimi was letting its Mama Becky sleep, even though she had forgotten to give Mimi dinner before she'd dozed off.

Mimi was hungry, but Mimi could wait for Isa or Mama's papa Ken to come home before it begged for food.

*Ding!*

Becky's phone went off again, and Mimi rose from its basket to shake itself out and climb up the side of the bed.

Mama Becky's phone had been going off a lot, lately.

Yes. It had.

Ever since Becky had been to the *Student Council* meeting.

Mimi's Flamingle had told it all about the *Student Council* that Mama Becky had been to. A group of her classmates who had been trying to stop all the things that had been hurting Becky and her friends.

Mimi thought that they hadn't done a very good job, though its Flamingle told it that they had done their best....

But apparently it was still *Mama Becky* who had thought about helping other people evacuate the town. People who couldn't leave without help, for...

What had Mama said?

*Ding!*

Physical, financial, or social reasons?

*Ding!*

Whatever those meant.

Mimi wasn't sure.

Mimi didn't really think about others much. Usually Mimi only ever thought about its family, and that was it.

Mimi wasn't used to thinking about others.

*Ding!*

And Mimi wasn't used to thinking about danger, either.

Flamingle had told Mimi about the danger.

A woman who dressed in red, and a giant mimic she used to murder people.

*Ding!*

Mimi didn't like the sound of a giant mimic, much. Most mimics were already very big, compared to it and its Flamingle, and Mama Becky said they were *average* sized mimics. So a *giant* mimic must have been *huge!*

As big as a house, probably.

*Ding!*

Or maybe as big as *two* houses!

That was hard for Mimi to imagine....

Mimi licked at Becky's cheek.

She'd fallen asleep while on the phone to Jareth, and he'd hung up when he realised she wasn't going to wake up.

Mimi hoped Becky would sleep all night, and not have bad dreams like she usually did.

*Ding!*

There was a chance she wouldn't have nightmares, because she'd spent all day with the Erkling. Flamingole had told Mimi all about it.

Mama Becky had asked her druid class to come into the woods to meet the Erkling and talk about how to keep all of the wild animals safe—

*Ding!*

*Ding!*

*Ding!*

Becky gave a tired moan, half-stirring as her phone went off several times in turn, and Mimi gave a low growl.

How *dare* they make it hard for Mama to sleep!

Mimi clambered over Becky and scooped up her phone in its mouth.

*Ding!*

*Growl!*

*Ding!*

*Hiss!*

*Ding!*

*SPLOOP!*

Mimi dropped the phone in the toilet and chirped happily as it went quiet.

*There!*

Now Mama Becky could sleep without anyone waking her up!

Mimi gave a proud wiggle before jumping off the toilet bowl and skittering back over to its Mama Becky.

Mimi hoped that, if it purred loud enough, it could keep away the worst of its Mama's dreams and she could get the sleep she needed.

So it leapt up onto the bed with her and carefully squeezed under her arm to settle down; pressing into her chest and licking at her collarbone affectionately.

*Night night, Mama.*

—END—

If you enjoyed reading, please consider supporting me and my work at  
[cjadewyton.com](http://cjadewyton.com)