



BOBULA

YAAAY!!



When Bobula



woke up,



her grandfather has
been



worked in the
garden,



Vegetables



and grew
strawberries.



Bobula



loved
strawberries.



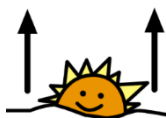
Grandpa and
Grandma



the radish



bundled in small
packages.



"Tomorrow
morning



we sell it on
the market."



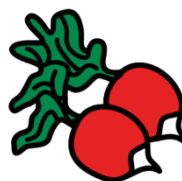
- said Grandpa.



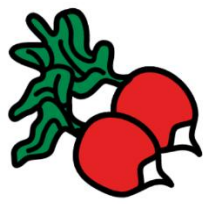
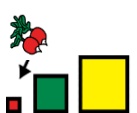
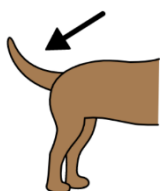
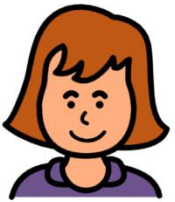
Bobula tried to
help,

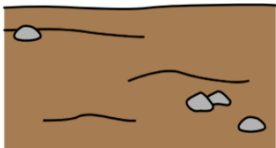
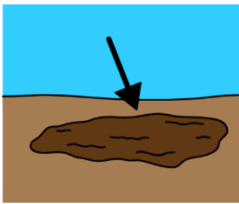
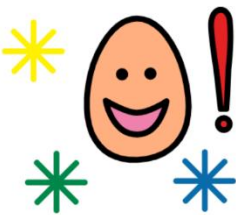
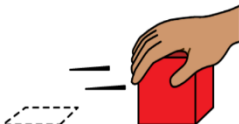
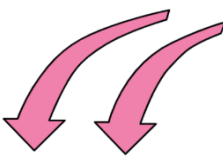
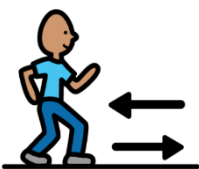
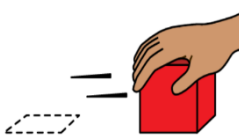
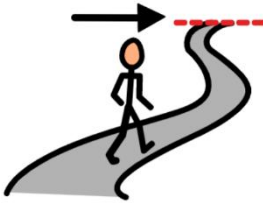
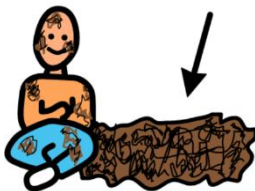


but she
couldn't pull
it out



the radish from
the ground.

 She sat in the wheelbarrow	 to sing.	 Safi	 heard on
 and had an idea:	 "juggle	 with radishes."	
 "The radish is tiny	 and has a tail.	 Tomatoes?"	 - suggested Bobula.
 Safi tried.	 The tomatoes	 they fell down.	
 "Stop it!	 Get a bathing suit."	 said Grandpa.	

 To the ground	 water was poured	 from a bucket.	
 The mud	 great	 to slide.	
 Again and again	 return to	 they have slipped.	
 Finally	 everyone	 was covered in mud.	