



BOBULA

MIRACLE PYJAMAS



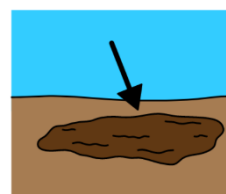
Grandma



bathed
Bobula.



Washed from
everywhere



the mud.



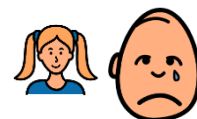
'There is no
tale,



have to get
up early.'"



- said Grandpa.



Bobula was sad.



Grandpa



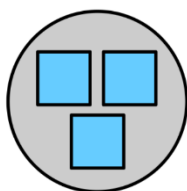
introduced by



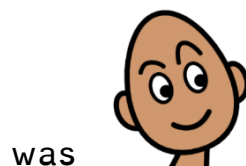
the prohibited



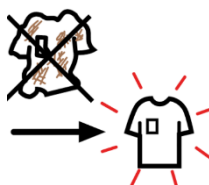
room.



Everything there



was
interesting



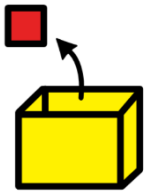
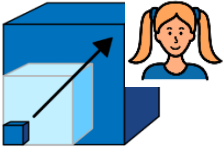
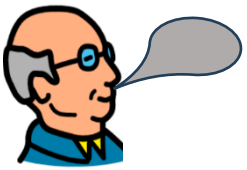
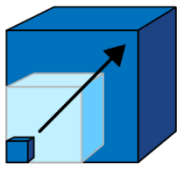
and clean



Barefoot



you have to
go in too.

 Grandpa	 went to a cupboard.	 He was looking for.	
 He took something out	 and led out	 Bobula.	
 Grandpa	 one stripe	 pyjamas	 brought out
 "It was your mum's	 Miracle pyjamas.	 You'll be grown by morning. "	 - said Grandpa.
 Bobula jumped in	 to the bed	 and imagined	 as her arms and legs grow.

