



BOBULA

AT THE MARKET



Before sunrise



Woke up



Grandma



Bobula.



Bobula



toe-tapping



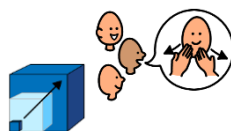
jumped out



of bed.



Grandma and
Grandpa



they praised
how much it
had grown



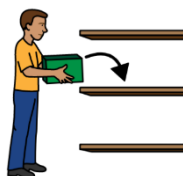
While Bobula



drank milk.



Grandpa



tickled



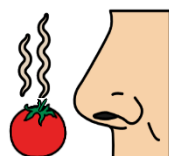
the vegetables



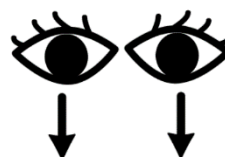
in and on the
car.



Bobula



smelled the
scent of
tomatoes



and watched



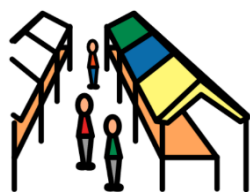
the moon and
the stars.



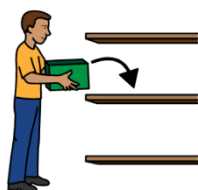
Even the birds



they also slept.



The market



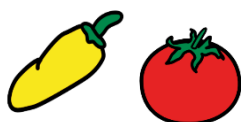
unpacked



the vegetables:



salad, radish,



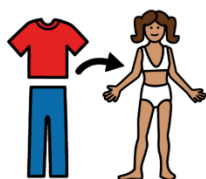
peppers,
tomatoes.



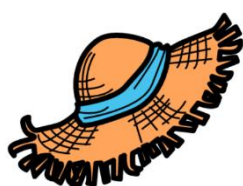
Bobula sold



the tomatoes.



Wore



the straw hat



and the brown
flower



apron



With 3 pockets.



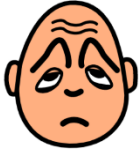
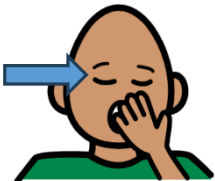
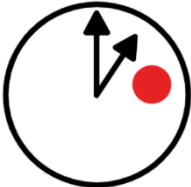
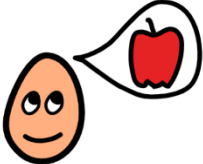
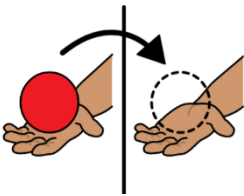
One for the bag



one for paper
money



one for the
change.

 Even the buyers	 were also sleepy.	 It was barely open	 their eyes.
 Later	 already awake	 but hungry	 people came.
 As soon as it runs out	 the tomato	 Bobula	 sat
 into the car	 and immediately fell asleep.		