



Group:



This is the second part of the story.
 Read it and then... Create it!

MIRACLE PYJAMAS

Bobula started to feel like a seal. Her grandmother washed her, since was as muddy as a radish. And Bobula had to bathe not only out in the yard under the well, but also in the bathroom. The worst thing was that Grandma only let a little water into the tub. When Bobula stood up, the water didn't even reach his ankles. Even the humblest duck couldn't bathe in that little water, let alone a seal girl.

- Bobula, tonight's story is cancelled, said Grandpa after dinner.

- You need to go to bed earlier today so you can get up in the morning. We're going to the market very early.

Bobula had huge tears glistening in the corner of her eyes. One had almost fallen loudly when Grandpa said he was showing him something she'd never seen before.

He took the towel-clad girl by the hand and led her into the front room. The front room was also called the clean room, and was always very tidy. No one ever came into this room, and if they did, they had to take their slippers off at the door. So they entered the mysterious clean room. Barefoot, of course. Quietly, so Grandma wouldn't catch them. Grandpa opened one of the tall cupboards, which was so full. Like Bobula when she eats too many strawberries.

Grandpa hummed for a while, then rummaged in the wardrobe, pulled out something, closed the wardrobe door and they were out. Bobula would have liked to have looked a little more deeply, because they had left a lot to discover.

The grandfather slowly unfolded the piece of clothing he had pulled from the wardrobe.

- Pyjamas! Striped pyjamas!" shouted the little girl.

- These are not your average pyjamas, these are miracle pyjamas!

Take notes of the most important informations from the text!

Your notes might be

Mindmap

Table

Drawing, etc.



BOBULA



S16
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L2

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- Miracle pyjamas? whispered Bobula, even taking a deep breath, lest the wonder of the pajamas slip away.
 - Yes, it was your mother's when she was as small as a pea. Try it on!
- Bobula carefully slipped into the miracle pyjamas, but the sleeve and the legs were so long that neither the toes nor the back of his hands were visible.
- Does it makes me invisible? she asked excitedly.
 - Not quite, but if you sleep in these pyjamas, you'll grow big by morning, you'll see.
- Grandpa lifted the soft, white blanket and Bobula jumped into bed. She did a great job, especially considering that she had to hold back the hem of her pyjama trousers. Bobula could only fall asleep on her stomach. She squirmed for a while to give her hands and feet room to grow. As she fell asleep, she could feel them getting longer and longer.



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