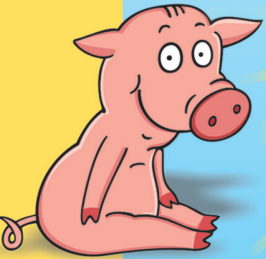




ABOUT THE SUN

LITTLE PETS
AND A MYSTERIOUS NIGHT



**ILLUSTRATED
READING**



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Illustrations: Vendula Hegerová

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*About the sun,
little pets
and a mysterious night*





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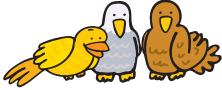

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About the sun


As soon as the  comes up over the  in the morning, it has a lot of work to do. “Get up, you lazy bones!” With its golden rays it wakes up all the animals in the  and sparkles on the fields in the morning dew.


The white , the blue , the yellow , and all the other flowers reach up and stretch their  to touch the warming rays.

The  come out of their shelters, and maybe they even envy the little song  who freely fly from  to tree and greet the new day with their beautiful song.

Right away, the  is full of hustle and bustle. The rabbits, deer, , , and even the little mice are all up and are starting to look for their breakfast. Only the lazy  is still sleeping, but that doesn't bother the busy .

Surely, hunger will soon also awaken the badger and he will have to climb out of his burrow.

The sun continues on its way and eagerly peeks in on its human friends.  are getting ready

for work, mommies are preparing breakfast, but the  don't really want to get out of their


warm and comfy . The sun has to tickle their noses with its rays for them to get up and

not to be late for .

The sun can also tell that Jimmy didn't wash his neck last night and that it is all smudgy like an

old . Lucy forgot to put away her toys last night and Joe didn't get his  ready for school.






Kathie, however, is up and about and helping her mom with breakfast.





But the little  can't stay with the kids much longer. After all, it belongs to all the people, all

animals and all the , so it has to hurry up and climb to the top of the sky. During one day,











it has to go from east to west and warm everything with its gleaming  .


At noon, when the kids return from  , the little sun is already high in the sky. Oh, but what does it see? Kathie's  is all messy from wiping the  and Lucy hasn't eaten her lunch. The boys in front of the school have thrown their  into the corner, and are skipping lunch because they would rather play with a soccer .

All of a sudden, out of nowhere, a big gray  came and blocked the sun's view. "It's raining," they shouted and ran for cover. The people on the street opened up their  to keep the rain  from dripping down their collars, but the plants welcomed the rain  with relief. They were already getting really thirsty from the heat of the sun's rays.



The sun was not upset that the cloud had blocked its view. It knew that the plants needed



to be watered and that the  would also flush away the dust in the streets so that people could breathe a little easier. “Just let it rain; I’ll dry it up and heat it up again, once the gray  has moved on,” thought the little .

But, this time, the rain lasted a very long time and when the sun was finally able to reach the earth with its rays again, it was shocked. The  in the  were so soaked that they were bending all the way to their roots and the forest animals’ fur was dripping wet. Only the  were standing upright and the  glistened in their crowns like precious gems. There were huge  in the streets and the people who were rushing home from work had a hard time trying not to step into them.





“Oh my, I’ll never be able to dry out all of this, I have to set behind the  soon,” the little sun sighed.




“I’ll help you,” the lively  said and rushed



to the sun's side. He ruffled the animals' wet fur, shook the wet and heavy heads of the plants and also blew into the puddles in the town, so that the  was able to warm everything up after all with its last .



The earth was contentedly getting ready to go to bed, the animals returned to their burrows and shelters, parents were putting their  to  and all knew that after the night a new day would begin and that the sun would be coming up again.

About waking up on the farm


The first  of the sun also woke up the animals on the yard of a small foothill  where farmer George  and his wife Betty  lived.



“Cockle-doodle-doo,” the  started to crow and the hens began to ruffle their  and jumped out of the  into the yard.







The  were still huddled in the corner of the rabbit hutch, but with the second crowing of the rooster they jumped up and began to crowd at the door and impatiently awaited  with their breakfast.



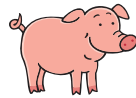
The  and the  waddled along the yard and prepared for their trip to



the close-by , where they would swim and hunt for their food.

The  Liza nosily stuck her horned head out of her pen and shouted at the  who was still soundly asleep: “Geeet up, you laaazy bum, the neew daaay is heeere!”

The  Winky first got up lazily to stretch her back, but then settled again next to the  to sleep off last night’s adventures. In a close-by , the  started to chirp, but their lively warble was soon drowned out by the joyful bark of Spot, the  who happily welcomed  and Betty, who were just coming out of the cabin to take care of all of their little charges.

 sprinkled  on the ground for the chickens, the farmer fed the rabbits, the  got his troth full of slop and even the cat Winky and the dog Spot got their fair share of breakfast.