ERIKA D.



My Way Around The World 3

SWEET LAND

Collection: My way around the world (9 books)

Original title: Moja pot okoli sveta

First electronic edition: Železniki, 2024

Published by Erika Drobnič

Canva illustrations

Published on Amazon.com, Kindle books Kataložni zapis o publikaciji (CIP) pripravili v Narodni in univerzitetni knjižnici v Ljubljani COBISS.SI-ID 192955139

ISBN 978-961-07-2068-3 (KPF)

Without the written permission of Erika Drobnič, reproduction, distribution, public communication, processing or other processing of this author's work or its parts in any scope or process, together with photocopying, printing or saving in electronic form within the framework of the provisions on copyright and related rights, is prohibited.

The path around the world is a path we walk from birth onwards. The countries that the main character visits in the story are different periods of our lives. The experiences in these stories show our perception of life in a humorous way. For example, the land of the giants is the period when we are babies or small children and everything around us is huge and upside down when viewed from the stroller. In each country, we also learn a new Spanish word. Read all the stories and find out for yourself in which period of your trip each country is. I wish you lots of fun reading and don't forget to learn all the Spanish words.

OH YES, MY FEET WERE ALREADY HURTING, AND MY STOMACH WAS RUMBLING WHEN I FINALLY ARRIVED IN A NEW LAND. BUT FIRST I SAW HUGE LOLLIPOPS AND CANDIES, AND COLORFUL TREES GREW CAKES AND CUPCAKES. "HELLO, HELLO, IS ANYONE HELP ME?"



I SCREAMED AT THE TOP OF MY LUNGS, BUT NO ONE ANSWERED ME. AFTER A WHILE, I SAW A GIANT PILE OF FRUIT IN FRONT OF ME. YUM, YUM, HOW TEMPTING. I CLIMBED ON IT AND STARTED SMACKING LOUDLY. I BIT INTO THE BIGGEST RASPBERRY I'VE EVER SEEN, CREAM WAS ALL AROUND ME, AND ICE CREAM AND CRUMBS! YUM, YUM, YUM.



SUDDENLY, A STRONG VOICE IS HEARD: "GET OUT OF MY FRUIT PILE!" "WHAT, WHO, WHERE?" I ASKED, LOOKING AROUND. A TINY LITTLE MAN CRAWLED OUT FROM UNDER THE ICE CREAM, NO BIGGER THAN MY THUMB. "HA, HA, HA, WHAT ARE YOU FUSSING ABOUT, LITTLE ONE? YES, WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO TO ME?" I ASKED BRAVELY.



AT THAT MOMENT, THE MAN GREW A GIANT HAND AND THREW ME OUT OF THE FRUIT PILE. IT'S A GOOD THING THERE WAS A SOFT PURPLE FOAM UNDERNEATH, OTHERWISE I WOULD HAVE BEEN IN PAIN ALL OVER. I PICKED UP MY SHAKEN BONES AND WHATEVER ELSE I HAD WITH ME, AND RUN AS FAST AND AS FAR AWAY AS POSSIBLE. WHO KNOWS, I THOUGHT TO MYSELF, WHAT ELSE WILL HE GROW, AND THEN GOD FORBID I BE ANYWHERE NEARBY.



I WALKED ALONG THE SWEET PATH, I SAW ICE CREAM MOUNTAINS AND TOWERS OF CAKES, A FIELD OF JELLY CANDIES AND BUSHES OF SWEET COOKIES EVERYWHERE. NEAR THE CHOCOLATE RIVER, I WANTED SOME CHOCOLATE, BUT I REMEMBERED THE LITTLE MAN AND DID NOT DARE TO JUMP INTO THE RIVER.



"SWEET DAY, TRAVELER, WOULD YOU LIKE TO HAVE A DRINK?" SAID THE LITTLE LADY WHO WAS SITTING ON A GIANT LOLLIPOP. "UHM, WELL, YES, IF YOU ALLOW ME, MA'AM," I ANSWERED SLOWLY. AND SHE LAUGHED AND SAID TO ME: "SURE, WHY NOT, WE CAN ALL BATHE IN THE RIVER." "OH, I THOUGHT SOME MAN WAS GOING TO ATTACK ME LIKE HE DID IN THE FRUIT PILE."





BW BBB

"I ALREADY KNOW, YOU MET OUR TOM, HE IS SURE THAT THAT PILE IS ONLY HIS. IT'S NOT, YOU KNOW, BUT WE JUST LET IT GO, SO WE CAN HAVE PEACE. THERE ARE STILL PLENTY OF FRUIT PILES IN OUR COUNTRY." THEN I JUMPED INTO THE RIVER AND DRANK CHOCOLATE, BECAUSE I WAS THIRSTY FOR THREE DAYS. SOON, MY STOMACH WAS AS FULL AS A BARREL.



"COME, I'LL TAKE YOU HOME, YOU CAN STAY WITH ME AS LONG AS YOU WANT," THE LITTLE LADY TOLD ME. OH, I THOUGHT, IT'S WONDERFUL HERE, I'D STAY MY WHOLE LIFE. CAKES AND ICE CREAMS EVERY DAY, AND CANDIES AND LOLLIPOPS INSTEAD OF VEGETABLES. MMMM, THAT WILL BE LIFE. ALL THE HOUSES WERE MADE OF CAKE. HUGE, BUT THE PEOPLE ARE ABSOLUTELY TINY.

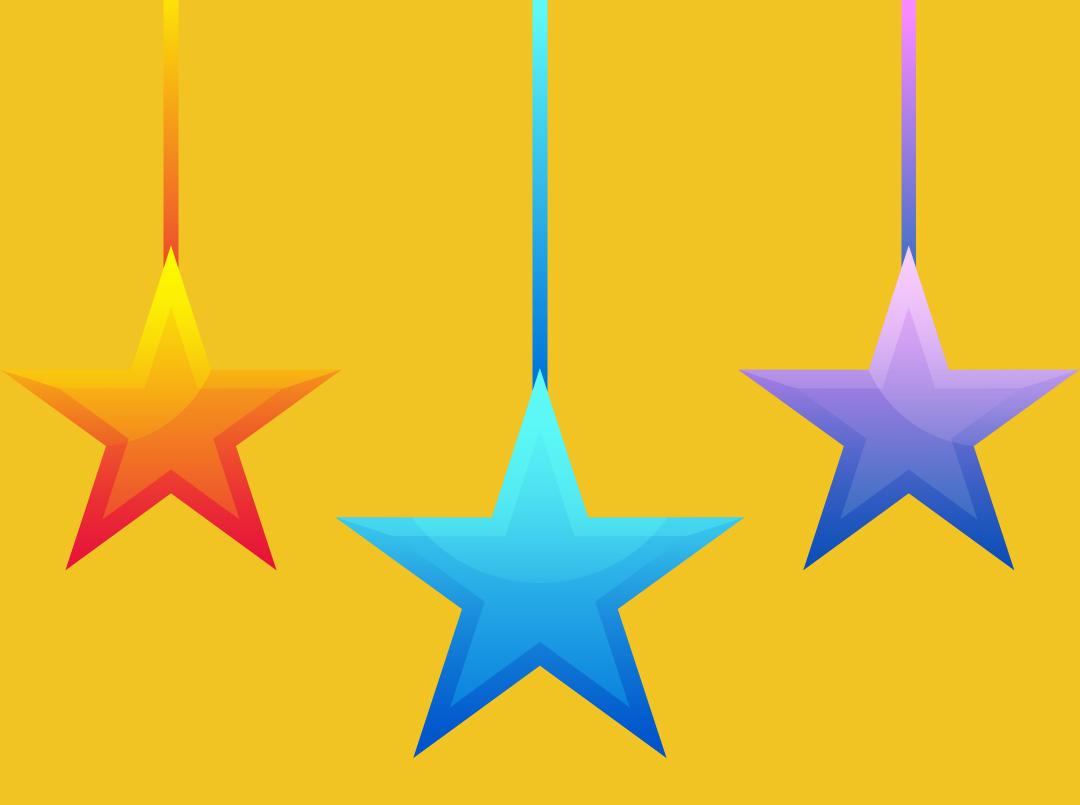


I ASKED THE LITTLE LADY, WHY DO THEY HAVE SUCH BIG HOUSES WHEN THEY THEMSELVES ARE SO SMALL. SHE TOLD ME THAT THIS IS BECAUSE WHEN THEY GET ANGRY, THEY BECOME HUGE AND WOULD TEAR DOWN THE HOUSE IF THE HOUSES WERE SMALL. "AH, I SEE," I SAID, "DO YOU OFTEN GET ANGRY?" "OH, NO, ALMOST NEVER, IN FACT MOSTLY NEVER, ONLY OUR TOM GETS ANGRY."



I LIVED IN THE LITTLE LADY'S HOUSE AND ATE DELICIOUS CAKES EVERY DAY. I SLOWLY BECAME LIKE A ROUND BALLOON. OH, IT WON'T GO ON LIKE THIS ANYMORE. I MUST GO TO NEW LANDS WHILE I CAN STILL WALK, I SAID TO MYSELF ONE DAY AND SAID GOODBYE. THE LITTLE LADY MADE ME A SPECIAL CUPCAKE THAT WOULD NEVER RUN OUT OF IT. I THANKED HER AND WENT ON MY WAY.





Do you remember the first time you tasted sweets? Have you ever had a tummy ache from eating too much?

The following story can be found in Book 4, entitled:

MAUSE HOTEL