

**“I bet you I’ve got it right this time!”**

Says the boy amused, as he takes a ball of fur out of his pouch. Here, do you want it?”

“A rat?” Asks Criseta with a disgusted look on her face.

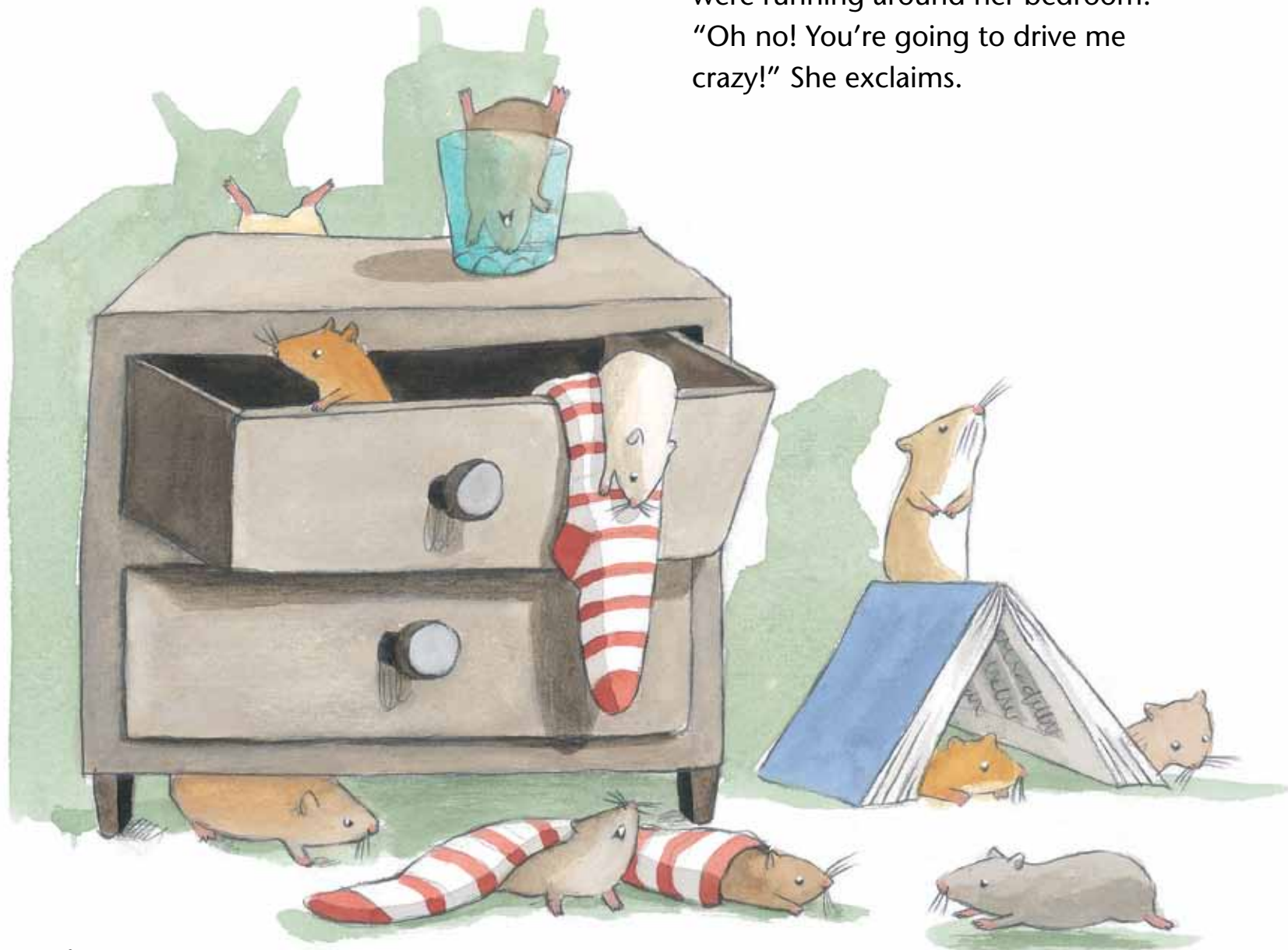
“It’s a hamster,” he tells her. “It sleeps during the day and plays at night.”





## But oh! Criseta

did not follow her friend's advice!  
After three weeks, thirty hamsters  
were running around her bedroom.  
"Oh no! You're going to drive me  
crazy!" She exclaims.

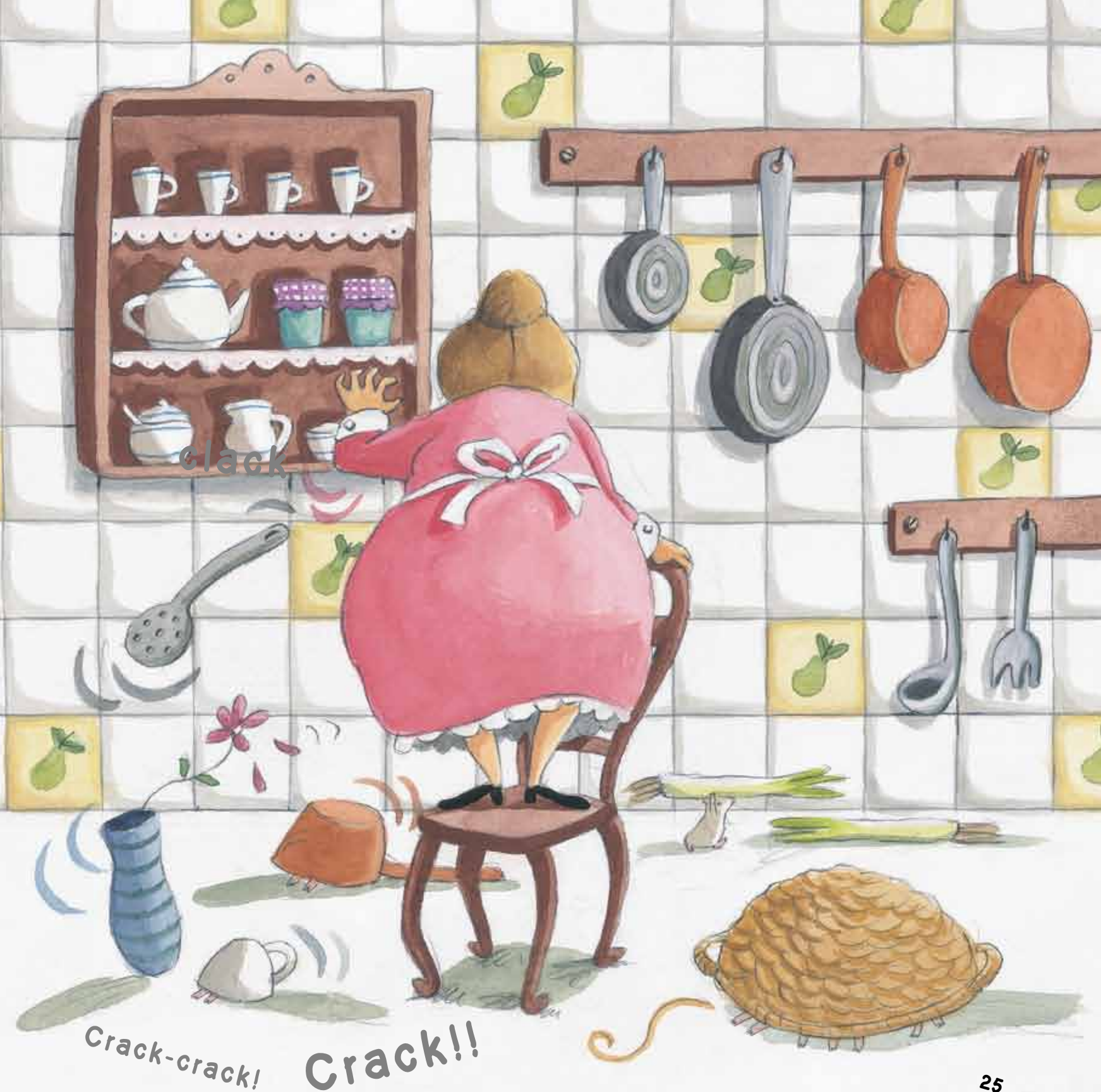
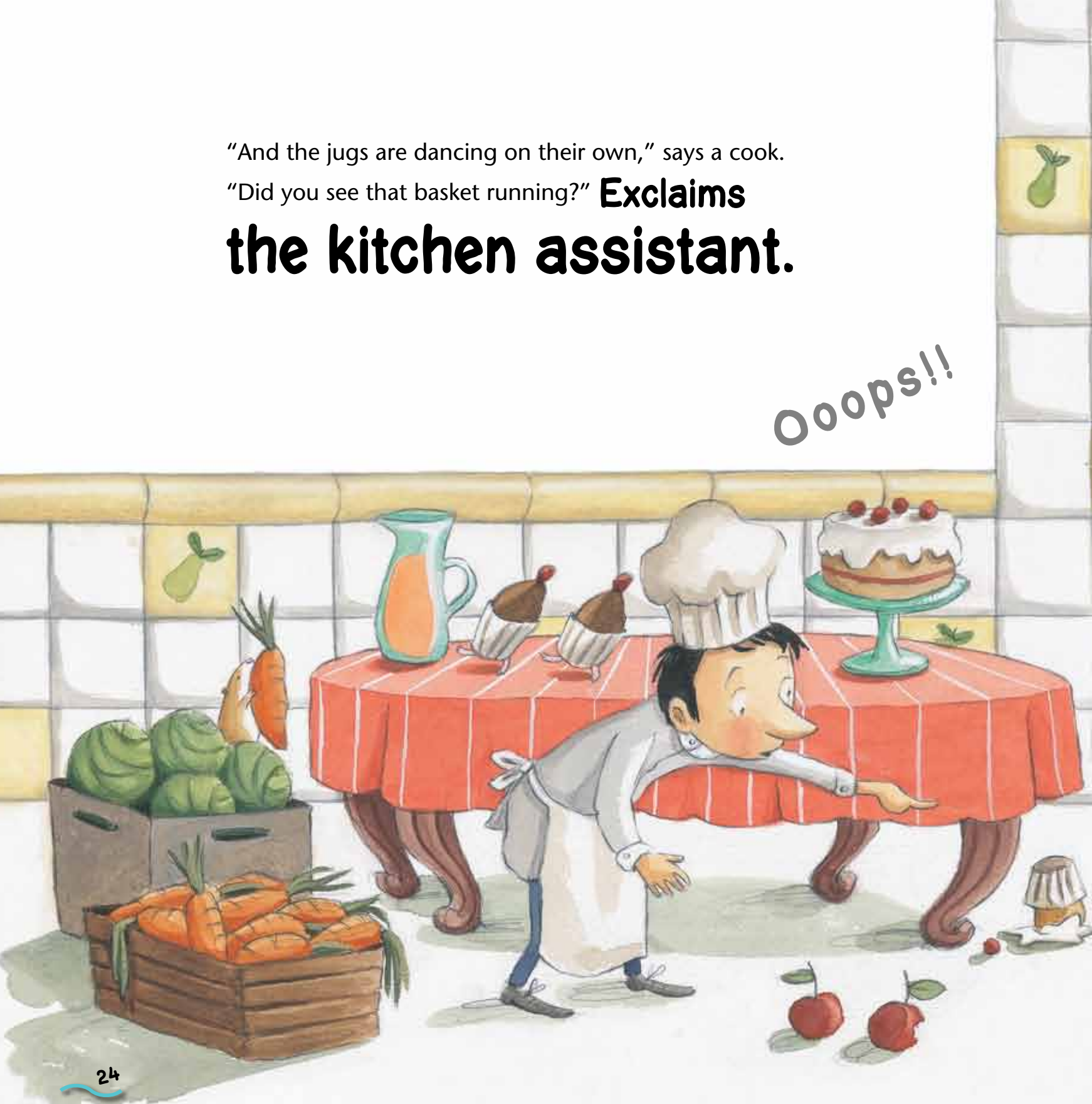


Nooooo!!



"And the jugs are dancing on their own," says a cook.  
"Did you see that basket running?" **Exclaims**  
**the kitchen assistant.**

Ooops!!



Crack-crack! Crack!!