

Sandy Sunday

Julia Almer-Doskar

Illustrated by Nina Peifenberger

© Julia Almer-Doskar 2023

2.Auflage, Vorgängerausgabe 2019

ISBN Softcover: 978-3-347-89153-1

ISBN Hardcover: 978-3-347-89154-8

Autorin: Julia Almer-Doskar

Illustrationen: Nina Pfeifenberger

Herausgeber: Tredition GmbH, An der Strusbek 10, 22926 Ahrensburg, Germany

Das Werk, einschließlich seiner Teile, ist urheberrechtlich geschützt. Jede Verwertung ist ohne Zustimmung des Verlages und der Autorin unzulässig. Dies gilt insbesondere für die elektronische oder sonstige Vervielfältigung, Übersetzung, Verbreitung und öffentliche Zugänglichmachung.

Bibliografische Information der Deutschen Nationalbibliothek:

Die Deutsche Nationalbibliothek verzeichnet diese Publikation in der Deutschen Nationalbibliografie. Detaillierte bibliografische Daten sind unter <http://dnb.d-nb.de> abrufbar.

Like in every **Fini and Ruby** book
you will find two different versions of the story:
a long one and a shorter one.
For the **whole amazing adventure read all of the text.**
Or, if it has to be a quicker bedtime story tonight
and for younger readers, stick to the black text.

www.finiundruby.com



It was Sunday morning.

Fini had just opened her eyes.

Her bed was warm and cosy.

Fini's duvet looked like a gigantic wave
and so did her hair!

She felt a strange craving
for apple crumble with vanilla custard,
but she was still very sleepy and in her head
the things from her dreams were spinning around.





Crazy Christmas

Safari Saturday

Wet Wednesday



Fini had dreamed of strange places and weird animals:
A beach made of apple crumble and vanilla custard
and a unicorn with purple stripes.



There was a tiger called Tom, who would join her to play in the garden,
Otto, a very cheeky octopus, and Carter, the caterpillar,
who wanted to swallow her whole house.

In fact, she was a bit scared of him.



Her parents were already preparing breakfast downstairs.

All of a sudden Fini heard a noise: Squeak!

Fini was puzzled. She jumped out of bed and looked around in her room,
but there was nothing unusual.

Squeak! There it was again and it was getting louder. SQUEAK!



She checked between her toys, under the rugs and behind the curtains.

Squeak! Where was it coming from?

"Mum, what's that noise?" Fini shouted.

"What noise? There is no noise. It's only me rattling with the pans,"
her mum answered from downstairs.

"I'm making breakfast. Are you hungry?"

SQUEAK!

Fini thought really hard and finally decided to check under her bed.

She crawled under it and soon made a discovery.

The squeaking was coming from a teeny-weeny cute little mouse.

But it wasn't a normal mouse. It looked kind of strange, a little different.

You could probably call it "special".

It had light brown fur and was very, very fluffy indeed.

Its ears were bigger than usual mouse ears and had pink fur on the inside.

It had the cutest little tiny mouse nose Fini had ever seen.

