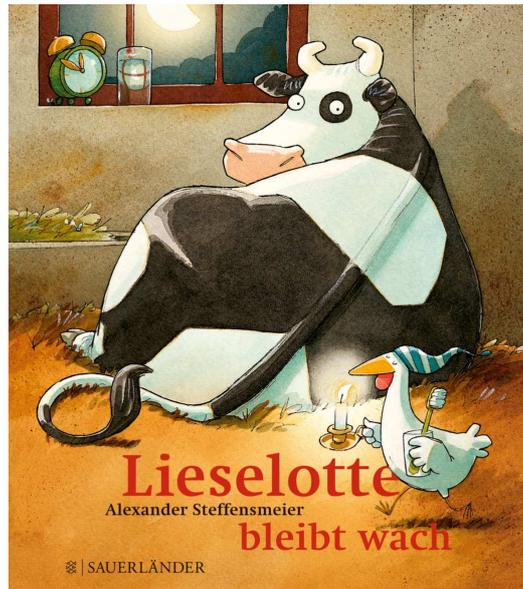


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**Lieselotte bleibt wach
(LIESELOTTE STAYS AWAKE)**

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06/07

Every night the farmer read a goodnight story to the animals in the barn.
Sometimes she told them of wild, dangerous tigers...

08/09

...sometimes she told them about dashing, rowdy pirates...
...and other times about three pigs building houses.
Afterwards all the animals returned to their pens to lie down for the night.
But when Lieselotte had settled comfortably in the hay...
...she suddenly realized that she wasn't even the least bit tired.

10/11

The more Lieselotte tried to go to sleep, the more awake she felt.
All the others would certainly be long asleep. She was the only one up.

12/13

Lieselotte tossed and turned.
Then she tried a few things that sometimes helped her to fall asleep:

....Hopping around till she was all tired out....

...Putting on thick woollen socks...

....Drinking herbal tea...

For more information and reading copies please contact FISCHER Sauerländer:
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...Taking a hot bath...
...Or should she go to count sheep?

14/15

But, unfortunately, the farm did not have any sheep. Just a goat. It was worth a try, Lieselotte thought. She put her head into the goat's pen. "One" Lieselotte thought. „Two, if you count the pony.“ But that still did not make her feel tired. Sighing loudly she went her way.

Had there been a noise? The goat opened its eyes bewilderedly. This wouldn't be the tiger the farmer had told them about! Suddenly the barn seemed very spooky. Carefully the goat and the pony closed the barn door.

The pigs grunted happily in their sleep. "Two as well" counted Lieselotte and this gave her an idea. She quickly stamped her way.

Curiously the pigs opened their eyes. Why was Lieselotte up this late? Perhaps she had trouble falling asleep?

„Trouble falling asleep...this can't ever happen to us“ the pigs thought and giggled.

But what if it did? Because all of a sudden they were wide awake.

16/17

All the other animals were paired in twos. No wonder she couldn't sleep – left all to herself, Lieselotte thought.

18/19

"But just this once" the farmer said when Lieselotte came into her bedroom. "Tonight you can sleep in here with me."

"Much better, already" Lieselotte thought. If just the floor weren't this hard. Especially for her tail.

The bed would be much softer on her bottom, too.

But when she carefully tried putting her head on the pillow as well, the bed broke.

20/21

"Get out of here" the farmer scolded, pushing Lieselotte from her bedroom.

Lieselotte's gaze fell upon the phone. Perhaps she could sleep at her friend's, the mail man...

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After thirty rings the mail man answer the phone. "Mhhhh..ello..." he said. "This's the pail pen, ahhhm mall main, nnn, the mail man!" he sounded so tired and confused that Lieselotte all of a sudden didn't know what she had wanted to ask. She hung up quickly and left the house.

22/21

The quiet sound of snoring came from the chicken house. Curiously Lieselotte peered around the corner. It looked very cosy inside.

Perhaps if she were very quiet she could sleep in here.

23/24

"Much better already" Lieselotte thought. Except, it was rather dusty and smelled of chiii...

Chiii....

Achiiioooo!

Before a single chicken could see her, Lieselotte leapt back into the barn.

25/26

Lieselotte lay down on the hay and listened into the night.

The farmer went down the creaking stairs. She couldn't go back to sleep in her broken bed. She rather went to make herself a cup of coffee. Then suddenly the phone rang.

The mail man could no longer sleep after his late night call. It had not been his mother or sister. He now wanted to check if everything was alright at the farm.

The pony and goat pushed the heavy cup board against the barn door. No tiger would get past this!

The pigs tossed and turned grunting fitfully.

And the chicken loudly discussed why their roof had flown off.

+

27/28

Only Lieselotte lay in her barn, snuggling into the hay.

It was good to hear that she was not alone at the farm.

And so she happily fell asleep.