

# Let Me Tell You Something, Johan

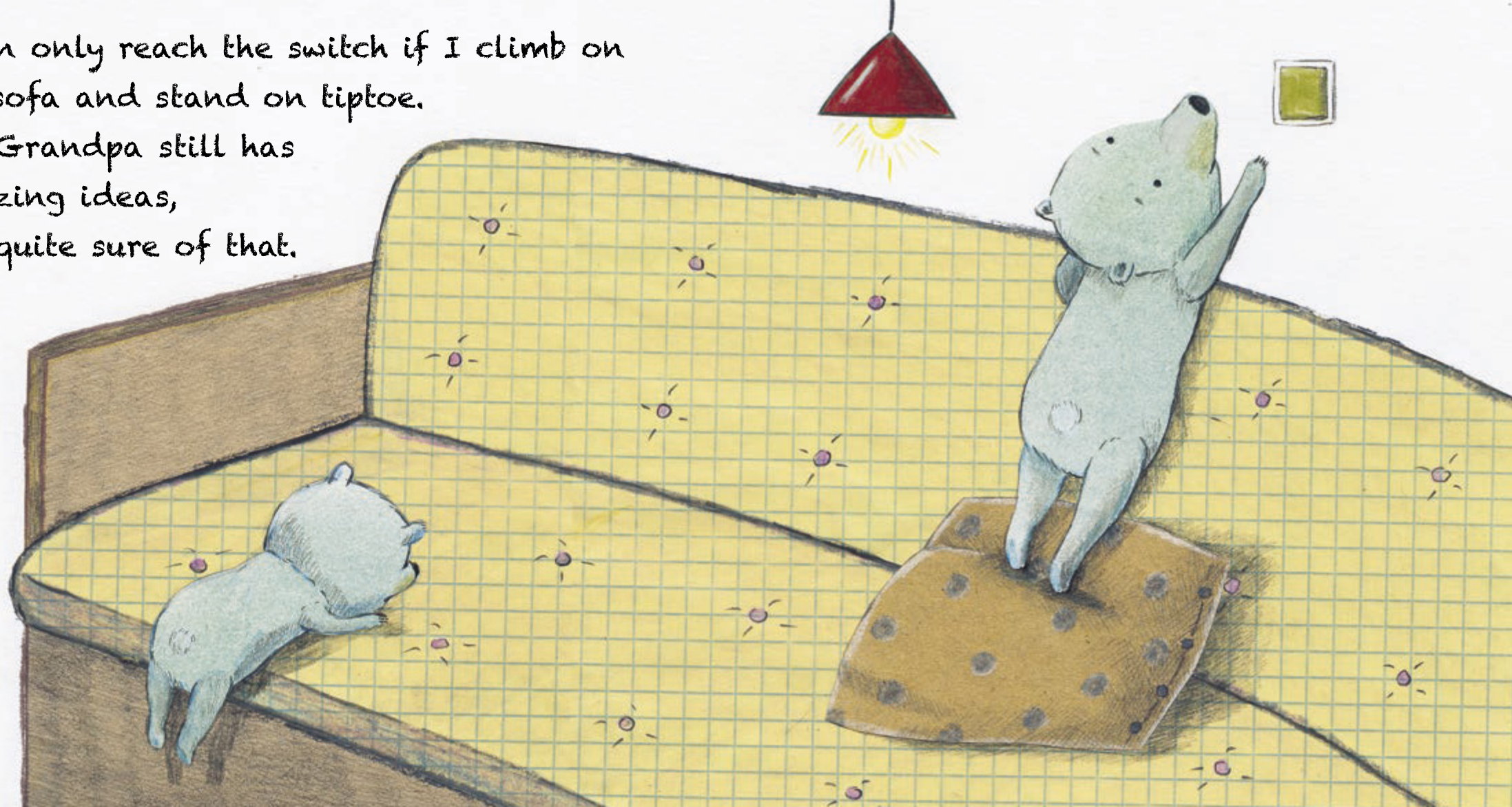
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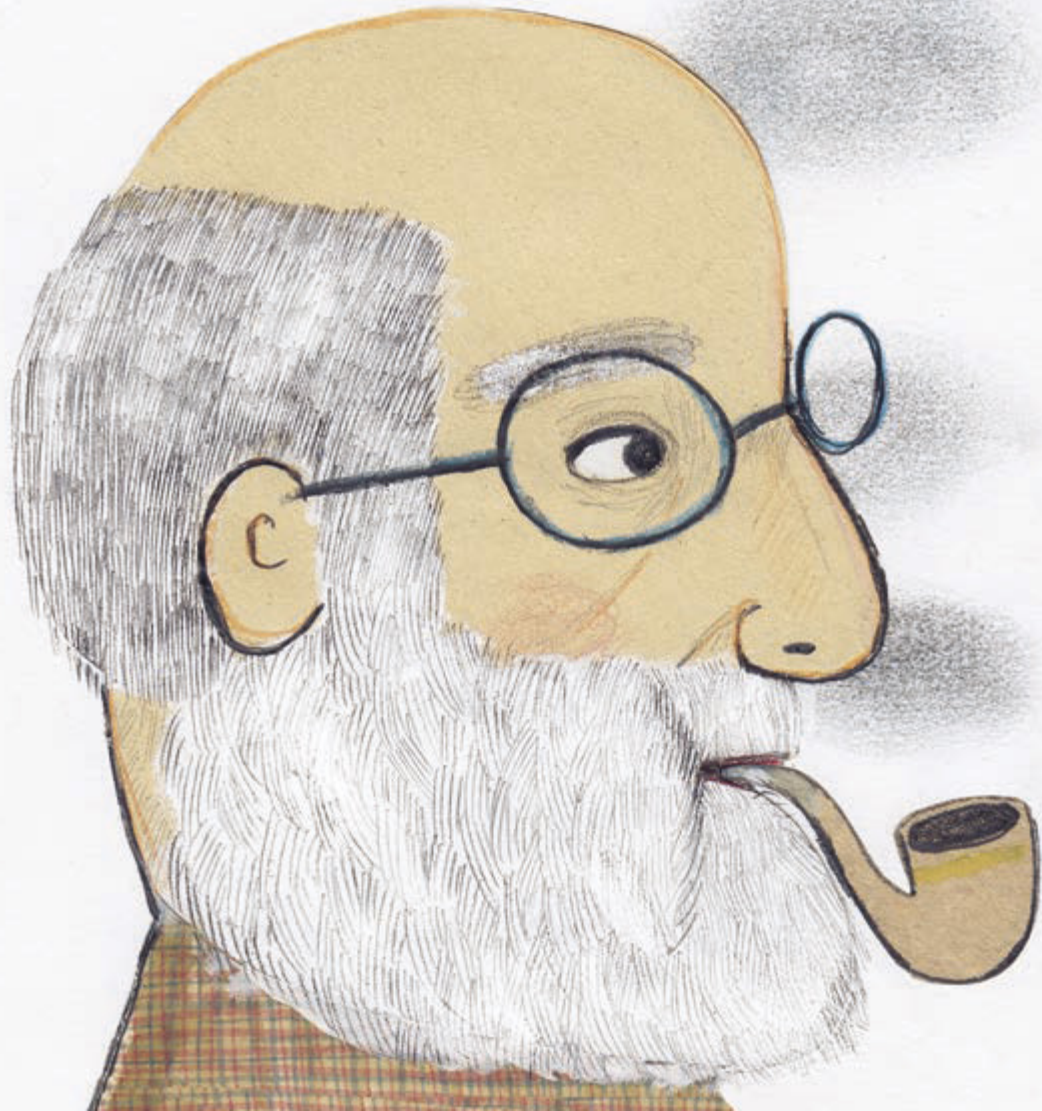
Grandpa hardly ever talks.  
But Granny talks a lot. Mum says that Granny  
always did the talking and Grandpa didn't  
say much, but now he says less and less.  
Mum remembers when Grandpa was young.  
About as young as Dad is now. He had some  
amazing ideas. He wrote poems. He painted  
pictures on the switches in the flat.  
A house with a big door. A sliced apple.  
A rainbow. Mum always smiles when she  
thinks of how she used to switch on the  
bathroom light just to see the rainbow.



I can only reach the switch if I climb on  
the sofa and stand on tiptoe.  
But Grandpa still has  
amazing ideas,  
I'm quite sure of that.







Grandpa is always thinking. He smokes his pipe,  
takes sips of something that isn't for children out  
of a glass so little it looks like it is, and thinks.  
And then he gets an idea. But he doesn't tell  
anyone what that idea is.  
Except for Johan.







I've tasted it.  
The stuff in  
the glass. When  
Grandpa wasn't  
looking.  
It burns your throat.  
Ugh!





What I'd like to know is, does Grandpa drink  
to make him think better, or does all the  
thinking make him thirsty?

