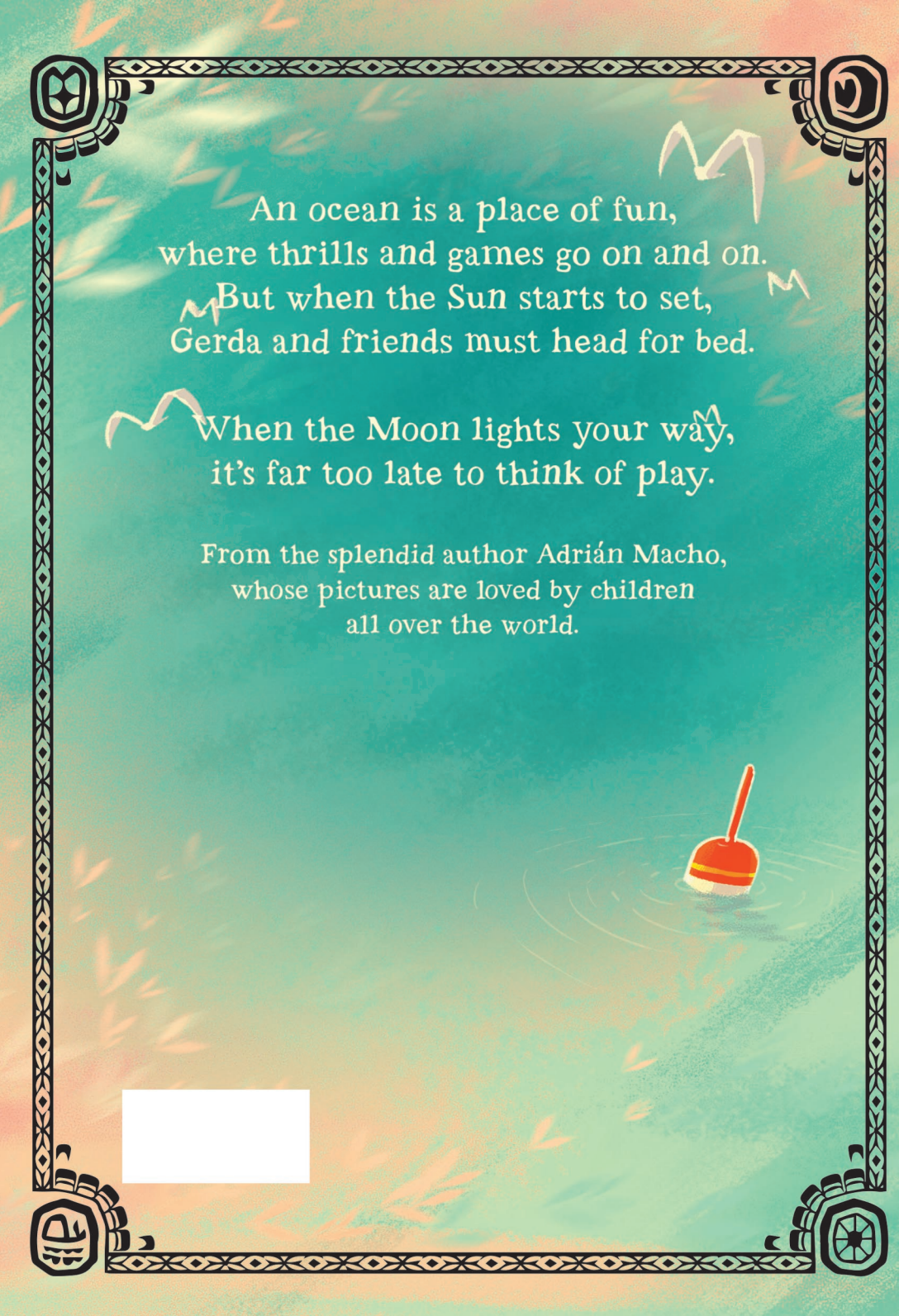




Though the jellyfish dance,  
it is calm in the night.  
On the sea, the Moon shines  
now gold, now white.

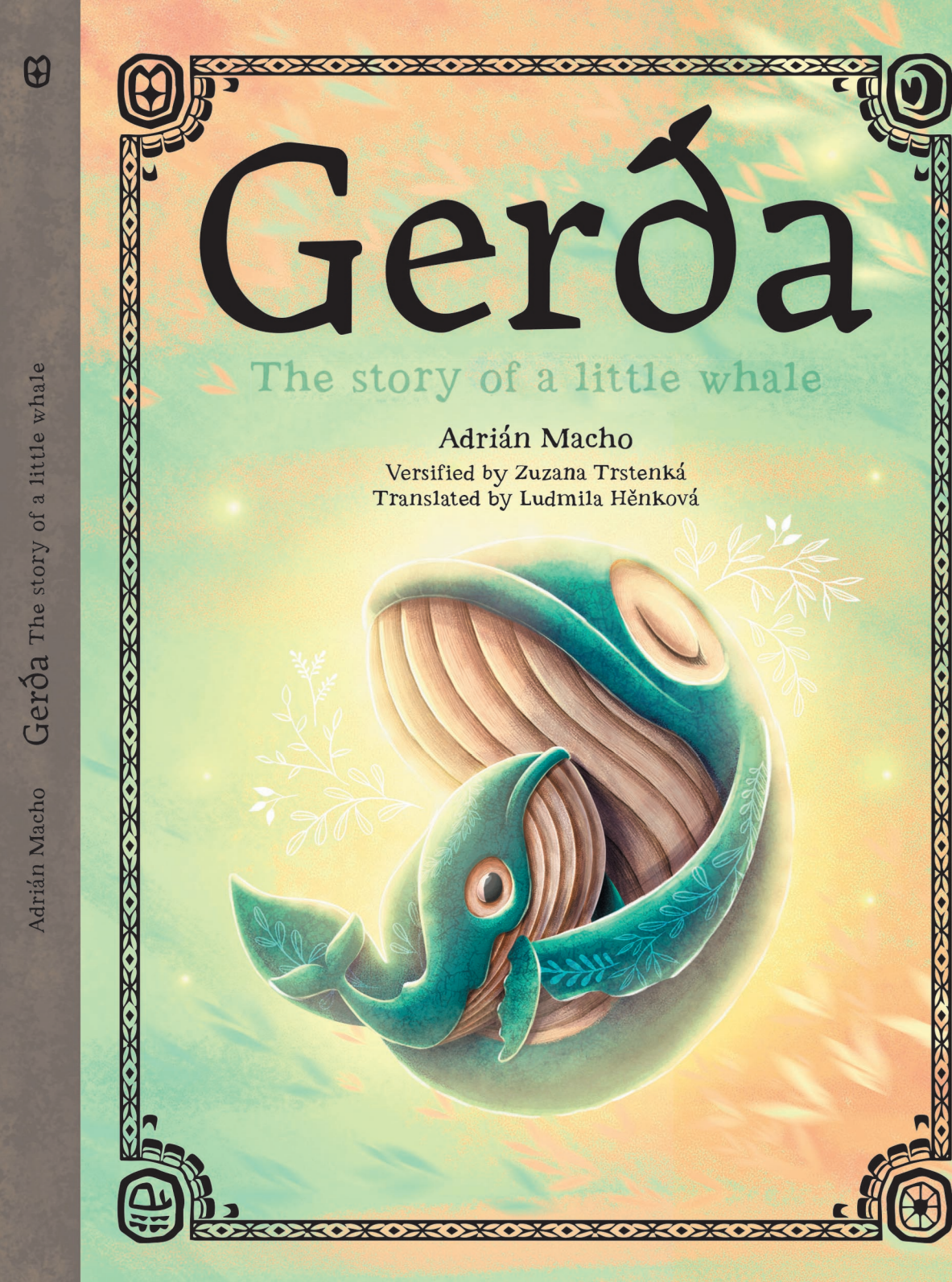
'Sleep well, little one,  
the night-time has come.'  
And Gerda does sleep  
and will do so till dawn.



An ocean is a place of fun,  
where thrills and games go on and on.  
But when the Sun starts to set,  
Gerda and friends must head for bed.

When the Moon lights your way,  
it's far too late to think of play.

From the splendid author Adrián Macho,  
whose pictures are loved by children  
all over the world.



# Gerda

The story of a little whale

Adrián Macho

Versified by Zuzana Trstenká  
Translated by Ludmila Hěnková

Adrián Macho Gerda The story of a little whale

Gerda opens an eye,  
sees the Sun, tells him 'Hi!'.  
'You're my very best friend!  
In your shine,  
there's play without end!



A fisherman in a little boat, leaning over  
his coloured float. 'How well fish swim!  
They're so sleek and strong!  
But my net is empty. What did I do wrong?'



'The sea is so bright!'  
cries a gull in flight.  
A tireless bird,  
it loves to be heard.



Gerda and friends make merry in  
the waves. But what's that noise?  
A coming storm! A frightening  
thing for girls and boys.

