

Brim doesn't feel like eating his breakfast today.
'Exciting, right Brim, that you are going to sleep over to-
night,' zegt Wiep.
Brim shrugs. 'No, it is not. I don't want to anymore.'
'Nah!' Wiep says, surprised, 'you were so excited!'

"Yes, but it is no longer possible," says
Brim, "because my suitcase is lost."
Wiep jumps her cheerful hare jumps.
"I just saw your suitcase! I'll help you
pack."
"Don't jump that fast," Brim grumbles.





Wiep thinks about all of the cookies she's going to eat when Brim is gone. She can jump around nice and fast and let crackling farts.



“All right then,” says Brim, “I’m going to give it a try.” And there he goes.



Nonna made Brim’s favorite food, and every game they play, Brim wins. What fun.