

Waldo

without wings



written by Radostina Nikolova
illustrated by Mateya Arkova







One morning Waldo woke up on a cloud in the sky. He hadn't got lost, but someone was certainly looking for him.



Dannie went out every night to gaze at the stars. Which one of those had Waldo turned into?



Waldo looked around. It was a crowd!

“Look at you, having the time of your life!” he exclaimed.

“What did you expect – not a living soul?” an elephant named Lynn answered.

“To tell you the truth, I didn’t expect to come here at all. Wait a second... am I shining?” the dog asked.

“You’re rather transparent.”

“Hmmm...” said Waldo. “But then... Dannie would never see me!”



I can jump!

I can turn upside down!



I can roll!



I can fffff!



“So... transparent, you say” he repeated.

“Perhaps that’s why I feel so light and...”

“Thank you!” said Waldo.

“Not at all. I didn’t save you. You just landed on me,” the elephant replied.

“I need wings and it’s urgent. Where can I find some?” Waldo asked.

“What do you mean by “find some”? You need to wait until they grow.”

Lynn explained.

“Until they grow?! What, do I look like a goose?”

But what a coincidence! A goose was passing by and overheard their conversation.

“Hey, mind your language or I will peck you!”



“Miss Sissy, he just came.”
The elephant hurried to explain.



Waldo wasn't particularly happy that the goose wanted to peck him, so he added: "Miss Sissy, with all due respect, have you ever seen or heard about a dog growing wings?"

Miss Sissy simply ignored him.

"This dog is getting on my nerves," she told the elephant.

"Tell him what happens to such smarty-pants."

"Miss Sissy, with all due respect, I don't have any smart pan..." Waldo began, but this time the goose didn't wait for the end of the sentence and she flapped her wing.

All of a sudden Waldo was falling down to the ground. No wings attached to him yet.

An idea occurred to Waldo then.

“Hey, give me your wings!” He shouted to the elephant.

“No way! Is this the way you ask for something?” Lynn frowned and flew away.

This time he landed on a cloud. A bit later Lynn perched next to him.

“You’ve just learned the first of Aerial laws:

“Never tease a goose. They are the big shots around here.”

As for your wings, they will have grown in a month or two.”

“Month or two?!”

