

text and illustrations
Anita Głowińska

Kitty Kotty

is ill



Media Rodzina



Kitty Kotty woke up feeling sad.
Nothing could cheer her up. Not even the smell
of hot cocoa drifting up from the kitchen.
"Mummy!" she said, "I slept badly."





"My nose hurts," said Kitty Kotty,
and touched her nose.

"My head hurts,"
said Kitty Kotty,
and held her head.



"My tummy hurts,"
said Kitty Kotty and
rubbed her stomach.

