

Abel & Bellina

Abel has lost his doudou



Histoire et dessins : Eric Querelle *aka* Odysseus

Du même auteur :

Petit Vénusien
Bonne nuit Doudou Lapin !
Ne pleure pas Monsieur le Loup.
Super Héros (2 versions)

Merci à ma tendre Isabelle pour son soutien indéfectible et pour avoir trouvé le doux prénom de Bellina :-)

ENGLISH VERSION : Ania Lesca

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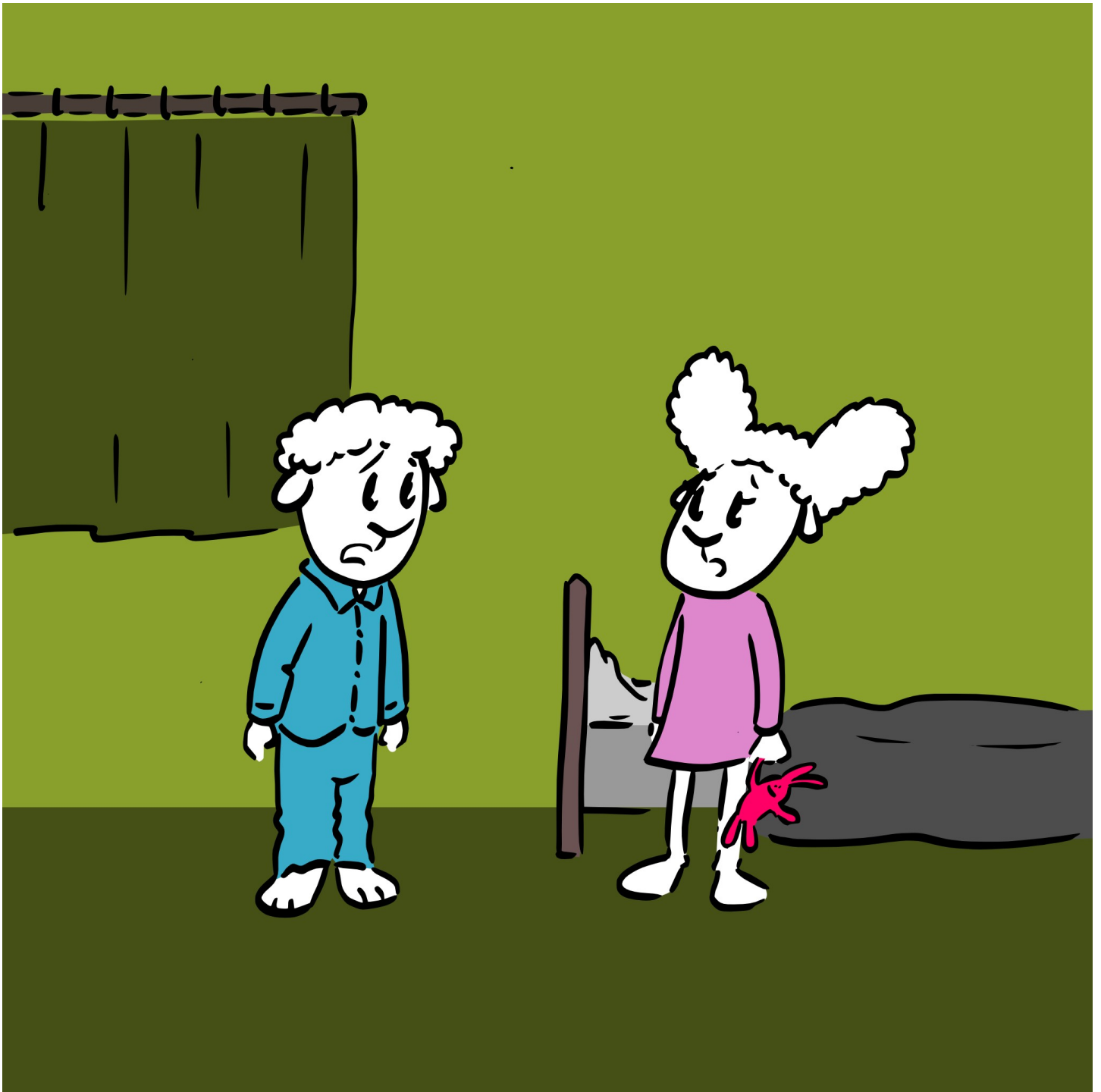
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It's time to go to bed. But Abel is restless : he can't find his doudou. He asks his sister Bellina :

- Have you seen my doudou ? I can't find him ; I really need a hug before going to bed.

- No, sorry, I can't see him, she answers, but I'm going to help you and look for him.

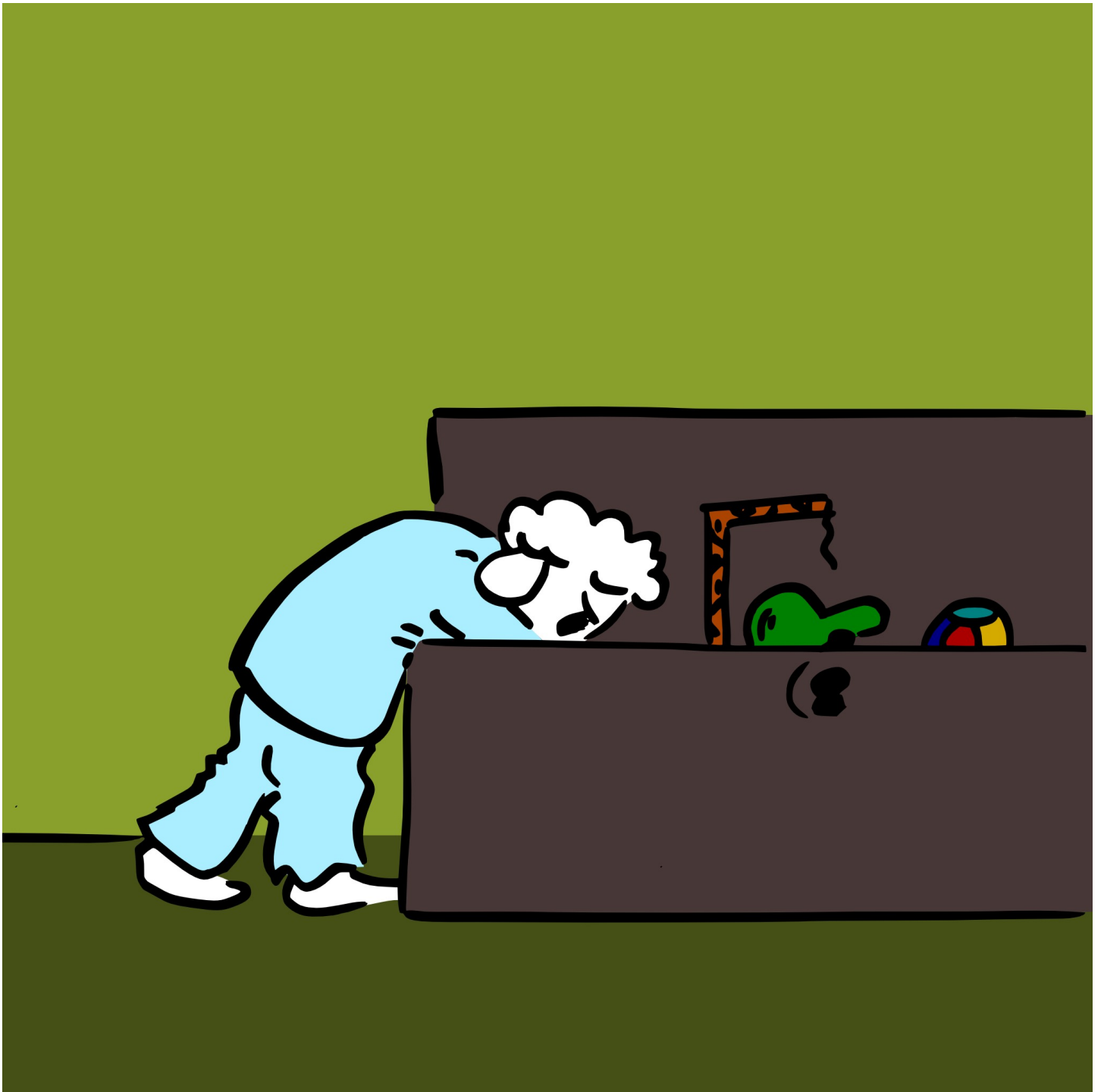


Abel looks behind the window-curtains but he isn't there.

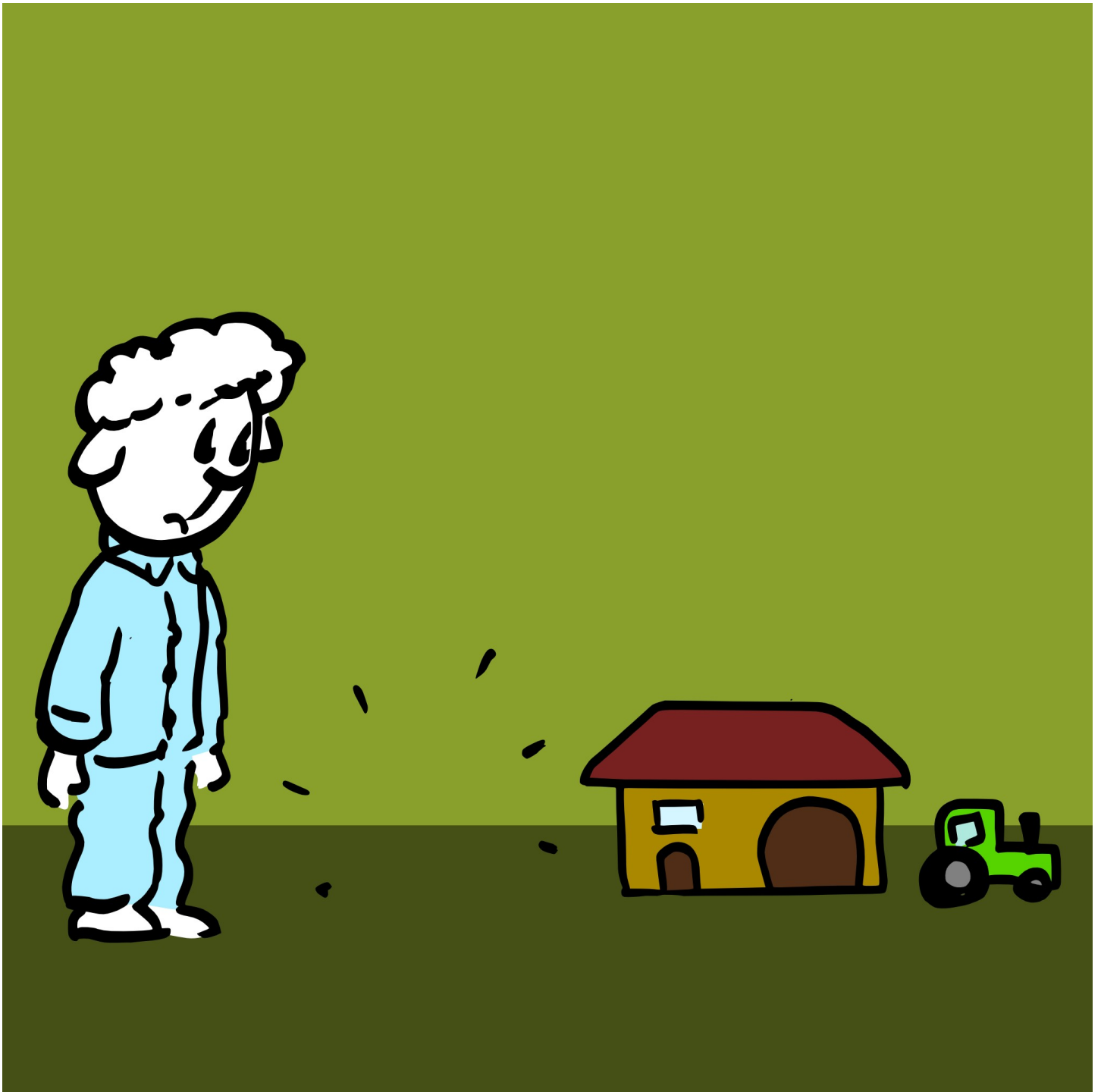
It's already dark outside, he wouldn't be gone.



Bellina looks up on their chest. Doudou isn't there either. As a matter of fact, the top of this piece of furniture is completely empty, without even the smallest speck of dust since Mum cleaned it thoroughly with a duster earlier.



Abel spends a lot of time searching in his toy-box. Maybe he put him back there this morning with his toys.
But the more he looks, the less he succeeds : obviously, his doudou isn't in the toy-box either.



He starts going around his bedroom, like Bellina, to check once more.

He thought he might have put him down near his farm and tractor when he played there earlier. But if he was there earlier, he isn't now, he has disappeared.



- Hurrah ! cries Bellina, I did find him under your cushion !

That's right. Now Abel remembers how it happened. He carefully put him there this morning when waking up and never took him out until now.



Well, now, Abel is the happiest sheep in the world.
He can finally go to bed and sleep in peace.

Have a good night !

