

TRANSLATED BY  
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# THE DAY GRANDMA MOVED INTO MY WARDROBE

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That Friday afternoon, I got the fright  
of my life.

“Grandma! What are you doing here?”

“Shhh! Thomas, open and let me in  
before anyone sees me!”



“I’m going to stay here and live in your wardrobe, although we’ll have to try not to let anyone find out, and then we can play in peace.”



I thought it sounded fun,  
like all the mischief  
my grandma  
is always  
getting  
up to.

But it wasn't easy at all.  
It wasn't long before  
grandma got hungry.

