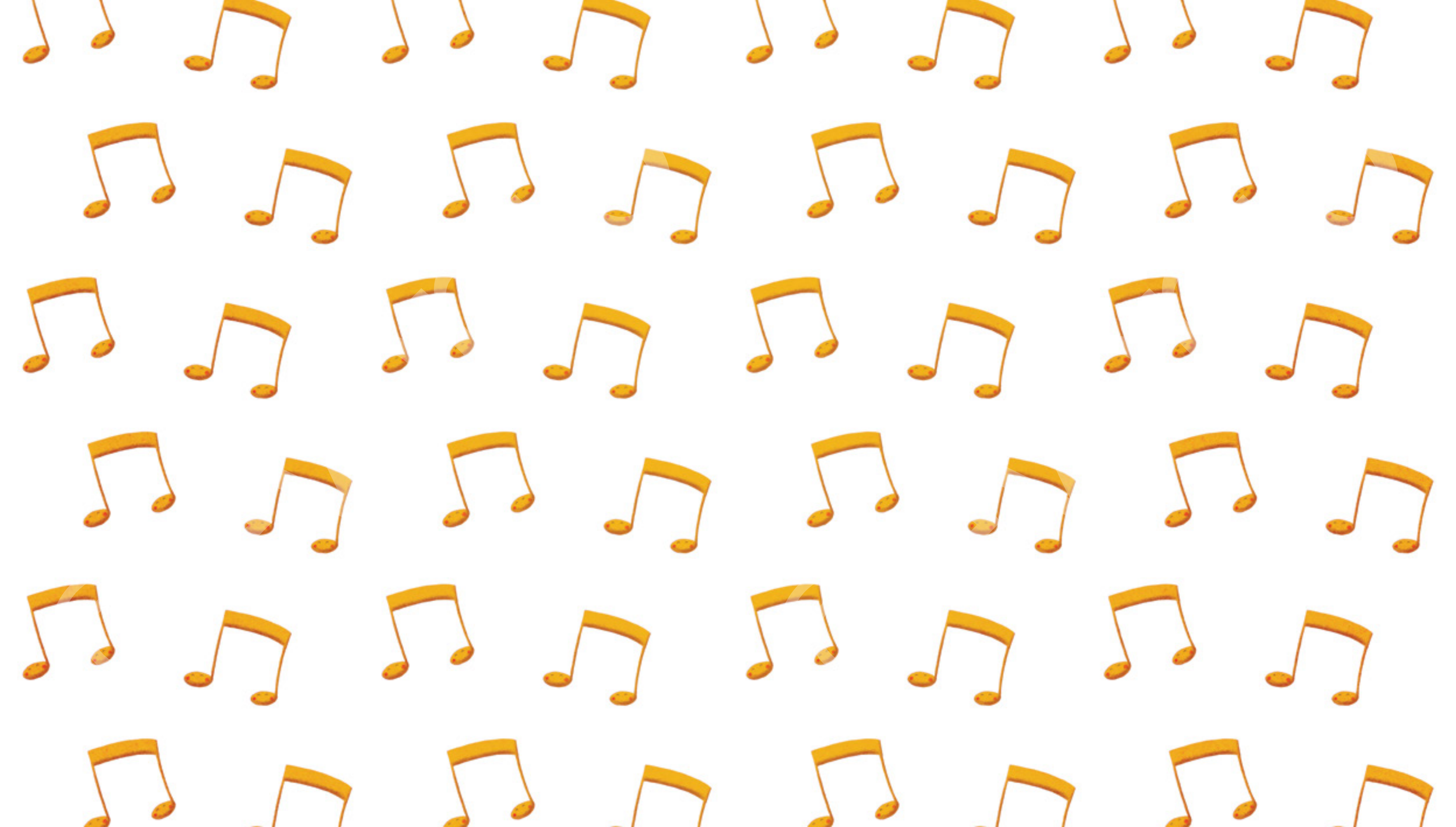


SELF-CONFIDENCE

Tihana Lipovec Fraculj • Jelena Brezovec

Anna and Mister Feareater





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Ana i gospodin Strahojed

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Više informacija i narudžbe na evenio.hr

To Anna



Anna was a very curious child, just like you! But she had a big secret that she never told anyone, which is understandable because then it wouldn't be a secret anymore.

The secret is – Anna is **afraid of many, many things**. First, she was afraid of neighbour's dog Coco, which was not surprising because Coco had rather awkward and sharp teeth. One day, while returning from school, she discovered her fear of an old city lamp. At school, she discovered that she was afraid of a math test, and so fear of school also found its way to Anna's list of fears.



This list of fears and frights has become quite long over time.



Some fears were so persistent that they had completely settled in Anna's mind and were enjoying themselves very much in there. Anna had a very vivid imagination, and that is every fear's favorite food.



One night Anna couldn't fall asleep because next day she had an audition for school choir. This means all the children, who want to get in the choir, will have to sing in front of the teacher and other classmates.

Anna loved singing and really wanted to join the choir, but the fear of auditioning grew in her head and wouldn't let her rest.

While she was trying so unsuccessfully to fall asleep, she suddenly felt this itching in her left ear. She scratched it and something fell out of her ear. It was a funny looking, chubby, very strange and peculiar little man.

He was so funny looking that even Anna couldn't be afraid of him.



- Who are you and what are you doing on my head? – Anna asked him feeling very surprised. The little man bowed and replied:
- Mister Feareater, at your service, miss.
- What kind of funny name is that? – Anna smiled.

Bit offended, the little man crossed his arms and said:
- Oh, you are making fun of me, but what you don't know is that I never had such a difficult case like yours. Your head is so full of fears that I can't even get inside. And it's the duty of every Feareater who respects himself to get into a child's head and eat those fears that don't serve children at all.

