

Jelena Pervan ✨ Jelena Brezovec

BUGSY AND ★ GOOEY

ON A SOUR MISSION

The Story
of Smelly Feet





RECIPE FOR ICE CREAM MADE FROM KIDS' FOOT SWEAT

1 stinky serving shoe

1 handful of crushed seaweed

16 pebbles found between your toes

3 tablespoons of sand stuck to the heel

2 cups of sour sweat from a child's foot

In a dirty bowl, whisk together all the ingredients. As you mix them, let them splatter on your wall, spill on the floor, and stain everything around you, including you. Pour the sour mixture into the stinky shoe and freeze for a few hours. When the ice cream is ready, pour the forehead sweat topping over it and enjoy this treat!



Howdy Yucky!

Welcome to our icky, sticky world!

You must be familiar with the smell of sour and spoiled milk. And can you find such a smell inside your shoes? And what about socks? You wash your hands, you brush your teeth, you wash your hair, but somehow you always forget to wash your feet? If that's true, then this sourish story is exactly what you need!

Bugsy and Gooley, we're stinky little creatures, sit back and relax - it's time for our musty adventures!



Bugsy and Gooley are two naughty bacteria who love summer – the smelliest, sweatiest, and stickiest season of the year! They can hardly wait for the heat to come so that they can gorge themselves on ice cream from the pastry chef Escherichia all summer long.

This morning they clung to her messy freezer and drooled with happiness, admiring the ice creams made from ant saliva, rotten cucumbers, fly breath, moldy tangerines, and frog slime.

However, they were shocked when they realized that the container with their favorite ice cream made from the sour sweat of children's feet – was empty!

– I'm sorry, my little slobs, but this year the children are always barefoot and swim a lot in the sea and the pool, so I don't have a single drop of sour feet sweat. I can't make ice cream without it – Escherichia explained to them and farted in misery.

Gooley spread out on the floor and started whining, sobbing, and weeping. Bugsy was also broken and dropped a slimy tear from his eye.

But after two days, when they finally calmed down, they started to come up with a wicked plan.

– If we bring you barrels of sour sweat from children's feet, can we get five scoops of our favorite ice cream every day for the rest of our lives? – they quite seriously suggested to Escherichia.

– **We have a deal!** – Mrs. Escherichia said, delighted. Then everyone spat into their palms and shook hands to say goodbye, and Bugsy and Gooley set about their stinky summer mission.





Hugo loved summer, but he loved his new light-up sneakers even more. They even made cool sounds. He jumped better in them and ran faster, and the feeling in those sneakers was like he was about to fly. He loved them so much that he never took them off. He wore them to the playground in the morning, and to the beach in the afternoon, and he didn't even take them off when he went to bed.



- Son, please take those sneakers off already, it's too hot for those shoes. They'll fall apart from the sweat - Mom told him.
- **I don't want to!** - Hugo stubbornly looked at his sneakers with love.
- And you've already been attacked by a nasty stenchitis. Your feet have turned sour like pickles. - Dad joined in and held his nose.

No matter what Mom and Dad tried, it didn't work because Hugo loved his sneakers so much that he didn't even mind the horrible stench that was creeping up from them. It was this unbearable stench that lured Buggy and Gooney.

- Whoa, what a sour foot he has... a real summer one!
- Gooney cheered as he buried his nose in Hugo's sneaker.
- That'll make a **brilliant ice cream!** - drooled hungry Buggy as he slid through the hole in the sneaker onto Hugo's barefoot with Gooney.

