

Jerry and Jacob clean out Gran's old garden shed to make a den (doupě), but on their first late-night walk in the woods behind it (za ním), they come across (přes co, napříč) a very strange, grubby (ušmudlaný) little person and their problems begin. A small pile (kupka) of rags (hadří) that can talk! The boys want to run away fast, but they take pity (je jim líto) on the peculiar (podivný), moaning (nařikající), groaning (stenající) and very smelly creature (tvor). They promise to try and get it back to its own world – GoblinLand. And hiding a goblin in their den is a full time job..!

THERE'S A STINKY GOBLIN IN THE SHED



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Chapter One – Everybody Needs a Shed (kúlna)

Jerry and Jacob are twins, but they don't **look like each other** *at all*, which they think is just so unfair because they can't play the usual "twin tricks" on people. Jerry is the curly one and Jacob is the spiky (ježatý) one; Jerry is tough and has clever (chytřé) ideas, and Jacob tags along. (tag along - připojit se, přifařit se k někomu)

One of their favourite places **to hang out** is the rickety (viklající se) old wooden shed at the end of Gran's garden. She doesn't use it much, just to store the garden things and other junk in winter.

Mum is away quite a lot, and then the twins stay **at Gran's**, not so far away, just like the other week.

"Gran never ever lets us do anything **dead exciting!**" Jerry moaned, punching (to punch - vrazit, dát ránu) the air as he walked around the garden shed.

Jacob grinned (to grin - zazubit se, zašklebit se). Yes, Gran always **shook** her head and laughed. Gran was always busy doing things, like baking or gardening, but she enjoyed having the twins to stay with her, and liked them to play 'out of her way' too!

But Jerry was feeling brave (odvážný) and decided to ask, "Gran, can we turn the old shed into a secret den, just for us?" He said 'secret' again, **a bit** louder, just in case Gran did not get the message.

"That's a good idea, boys. It can be your secret summer den, if you promise to **tidy it up** for me," Gran chuckled. (to chuckle - zachichotat se) "But I want it back in the winter."

"Wow! Thanks a million, Gran." Jerry smiled and nudged (to nudge - šťouchnout) his brother **as Gran went back** to the house.

"That was too easy, there must be a catch (háček)," said Jacob, shaking his head. "She will (*budoucí čas*) probably change (*změní*) her mind. Did you understand **the tidy up thing?**"

"Perhaps she'll let us camp out there," Jerry whispered (to whisper - šeptat) hopefully (nadějně).

Jacob laughed. “Not **without an okay** from Mum, but we can work on that.”

The boys looked round (okolo) the shed again, not quite (docela) so sure of the plan now.

“This place is a mess (binec, nepořádek).” Jerry grabbed (to grab - chňapnout, popadnout) a handful (hrstka) of cobwebs (pavučina). “Ugh!”

“Yeah! But we’ll **charge** Gran a **cleanout fee** and **get cash** for the all the den stuff we need,” said Jacob, and pulled another handful of cobwebs from the wall.

Up at the house, the deal was sealed (to seal - zapečetit) over a sticky banana split (banán se zmrzlinou a šlehačkou).

“You boys do a good job cleaning out the shed and I *will take (budoucí čas, vezmu vás)* you to the shops to get some camping gear (výstroj),” Gran suggested.

Jerry **spooned his ice-cream** and looked at Jacob, who looked at their grandmother.

“Did you say ‘camping gear’, Gran?”

Gran nodded (to nod - přikývnout), looking at both of them. “I hope I *will not (budoucí čas, zde: “nebudu”)* regret (litovat) this,” she laughed.

Maybe the boys were beginning to regret it, after two days of clearing cobwebs, scrubbing the filthy (špinavý) floor, washing grime (zažraná špína) from the two small windows and generally getting the place shipshape (upravený, úhledný) for the promised camping gear.

“Cleaning out wasn’t supposed to be such hard work,” Jerry moaned.

“Yeah,” Jacob sighed (vzdychl), “this all goes on Gran’s camping kit (sada, souprava) bill (účet).”

On day three Gran drove them to the department store and they all headed straight to the Campers’ Paradise section.

“Wow!” Jerry picked up a small gas primus cooker (petrolejový vaříč).

“No cooking down in that old shed.” Gran put it back right back on the shelf. “Picnic yes, **flames and fires**, not in a wooden shed! Not for **nine-year-olds!**”

Jerry pulled a face behind her back. “Almost nearly ten, if you please!”

Jacob shrugged his shoulders and mouthed, “She didn’t say anything about an outside campfire, did she?”

Two hours later they stuffed their goodies into Gran’s small car and lined up for the hot dogs.

Gran was pleased she’d only bought things she thought were good and sensible. Jacob ticked them off on his fingers, “Two sleeping bags, a power torch, paint, floor cushions and a hammock.”

The hammock and the squashy floor cushions were Gran’s idea, not the boys’.

“That’ll make it cosy, and I can borrow the hammock later for the garden,” she’d suggested, and Jacob mumbled, “We don’t want cosy, we want rough, tough, survival camping.”

But Gran wasn’t listening and continued, “I’ve got an old cooler at home. You can use that for storing cold drinks, picnic snacks and midnight feasts.”

“Oh no!” Jerry rolled his eyes, “She’ll want to sleep there too, that’s why she’s so keen on that old hammock thing and the midnight feasts.”

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