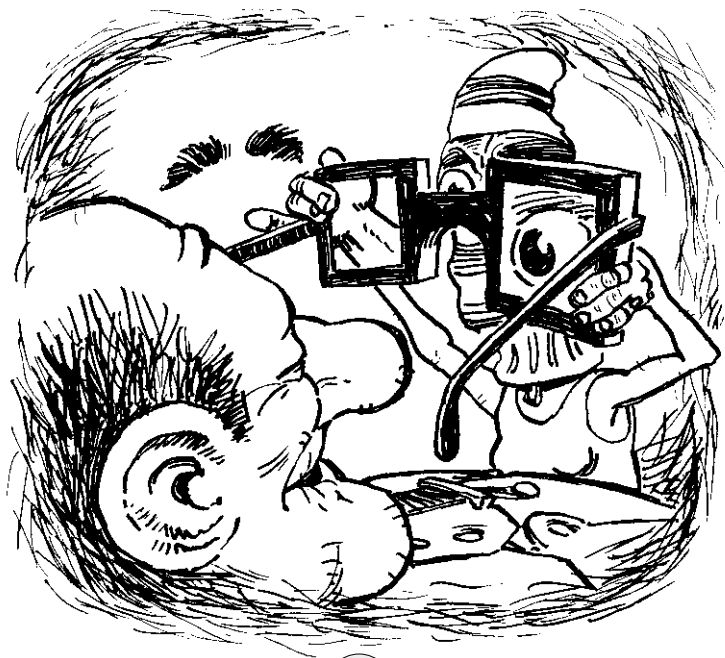
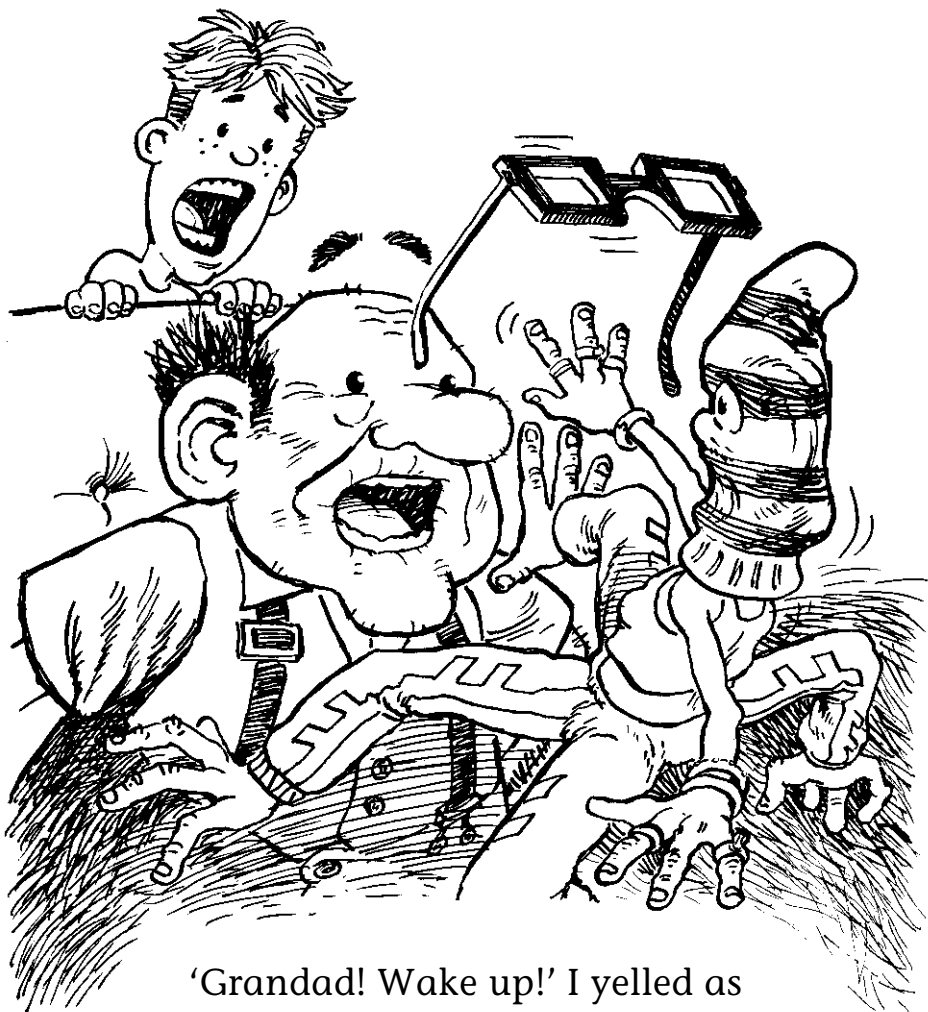


Each little creature pulled a sock with **eyeholes** down over their heads and they started creeping around and picking things up. The taller one took Grandad's keys, and my book, but when the short one grabbed Grandad's glasses, I couldn't stay quiet any longer.





'Grandad! Wake up!' I yelled as loud as I could.