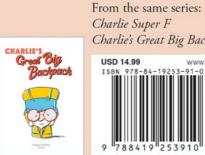


The first time Iris came to school wearing eyeglasses, everybody stared at her.

Charlie wished he could have eyeglasses like Iris'. But does he really needs them?





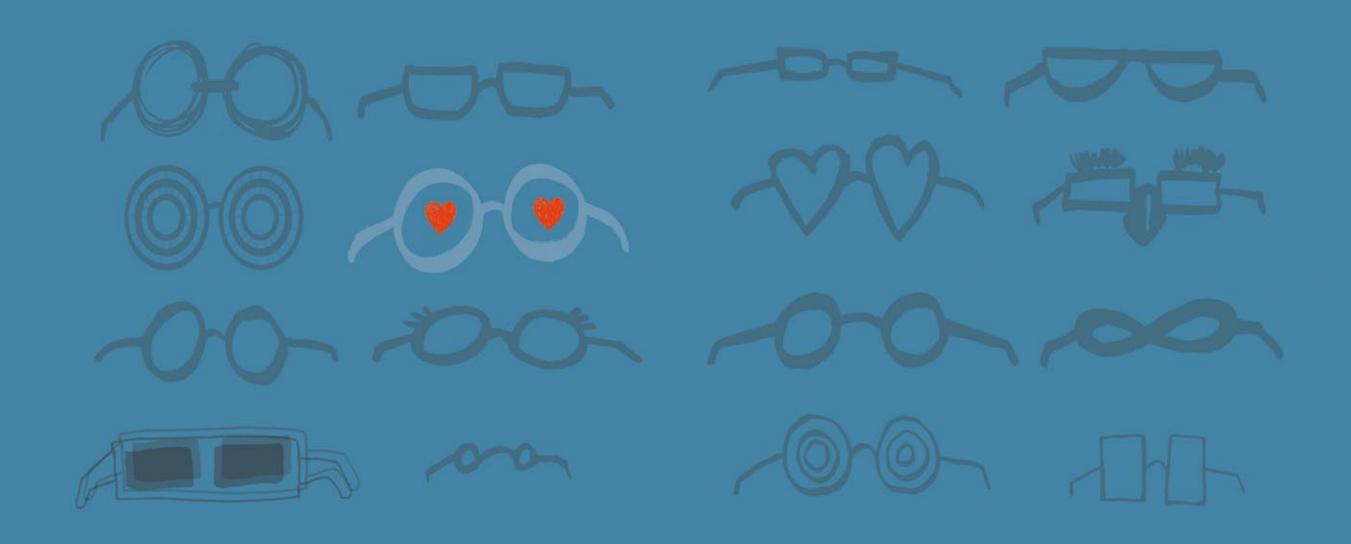




CHARLIE'S E Y 3 GLASSES



Margarita del Mazo Guridi





To my dear Charlie. Margarita del Mazo

To Candela and Mateo, creativity and imagination.

Guridi



Charlie's Eyeglasses

Somos8 Series

© Text: Margarita del Mazo, 2013/2023

© Illustrations: Guridi, 2013/2023

© Edition: NubeOcho, 2023

www.nubeocho.com · hello@nubeocho.com

Original Title: *Las gafas de Carlitos* English Translation: Cecilia Ross

Text Editing: Caroline Dookie & Rebecca Packard

First Edition: April, 2024 ISBN: 978-84-19253-91-0 Legal Deposit: M-18863-2023

Printed in Portugal.

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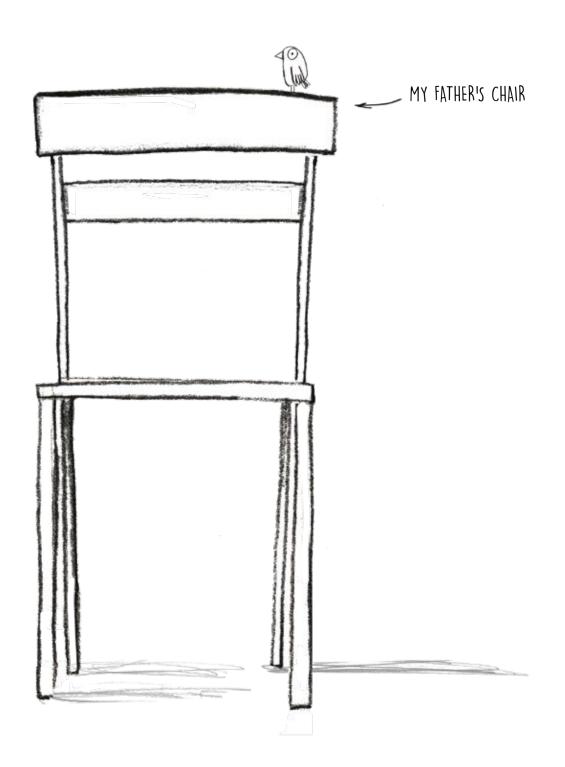




This is Charlie. People call him Charlie because he is very small.

One day he'll grow up, and then people will call him Charles, like his dad.







Charlie is so small, he always gets lost inside his bedsheets and arrives late to school.

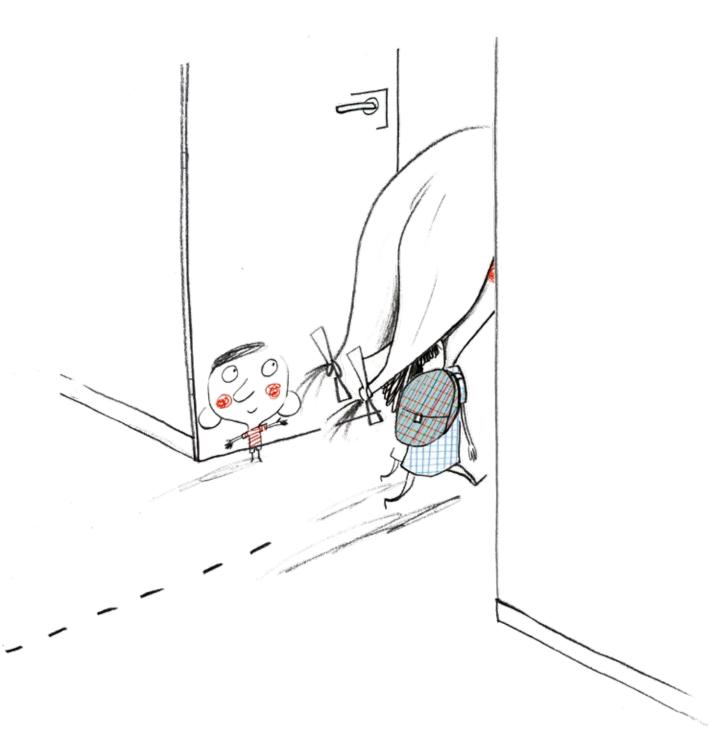
But one day, he got up early. He gobbled up his breakfast with the speed of a hungry ogre and got dressed as quick as a wink.



That day, Charlie was the very first kid to arrive at school. He was waiting for Iris.

As soon as he saw her, he raised himself up on tiptoes to look taller and took a big, deep breath to make his chest puff out as much as possible. But she just breezed right past him. She hadn't even noticed he was there.

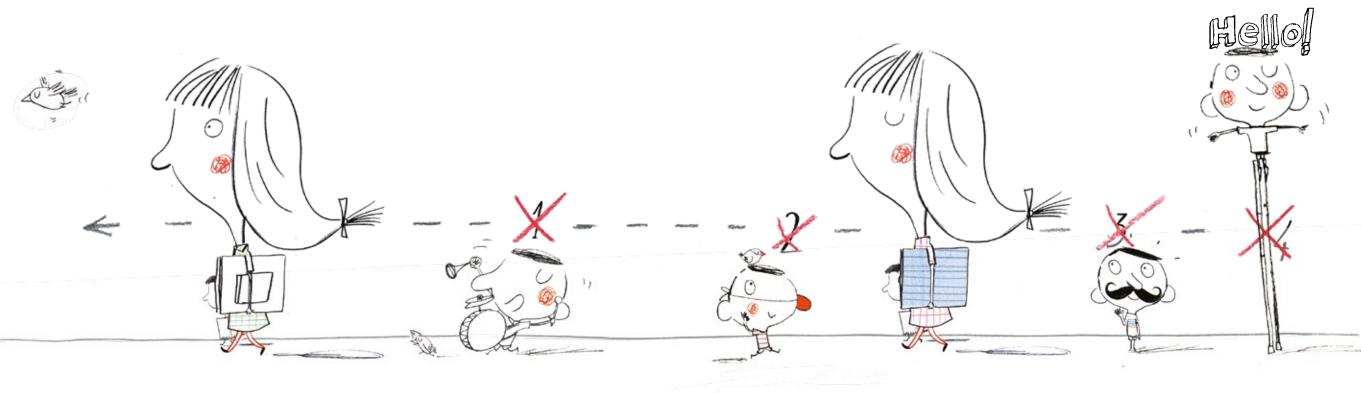




Charlie sped down the hallway to get ahead of her. He wanted to make sure that nothing at all would stand in her way.

She just strolled along, thinking it was the wind blowing all the doors open for her.

Charlie wanted one thing, and one thing only: for Iris to notice him. And boy, did he work at it.



He tried this and that, and that and this, and even a little more of that. But nothing worked.

One day, Iris came skipping into class.

"I'm getting eyeglasses today!" she sang.





When Charlie heard that, his feet started tapping, his ears started wiggling, and his eyes bugged out.

"This is great! Now she'll finally see me!" he thought.

