

LINA  
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KAKĖ  
MAKĖ

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NETVARKOS NYKŠTUKAS

Alma littera

KAKĖ  
MAKE

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NETVARKOS NYKŠTUKAS

Kake Make [ˈka:ke] [ˈma:ke]  
and  
the Elf of Mess

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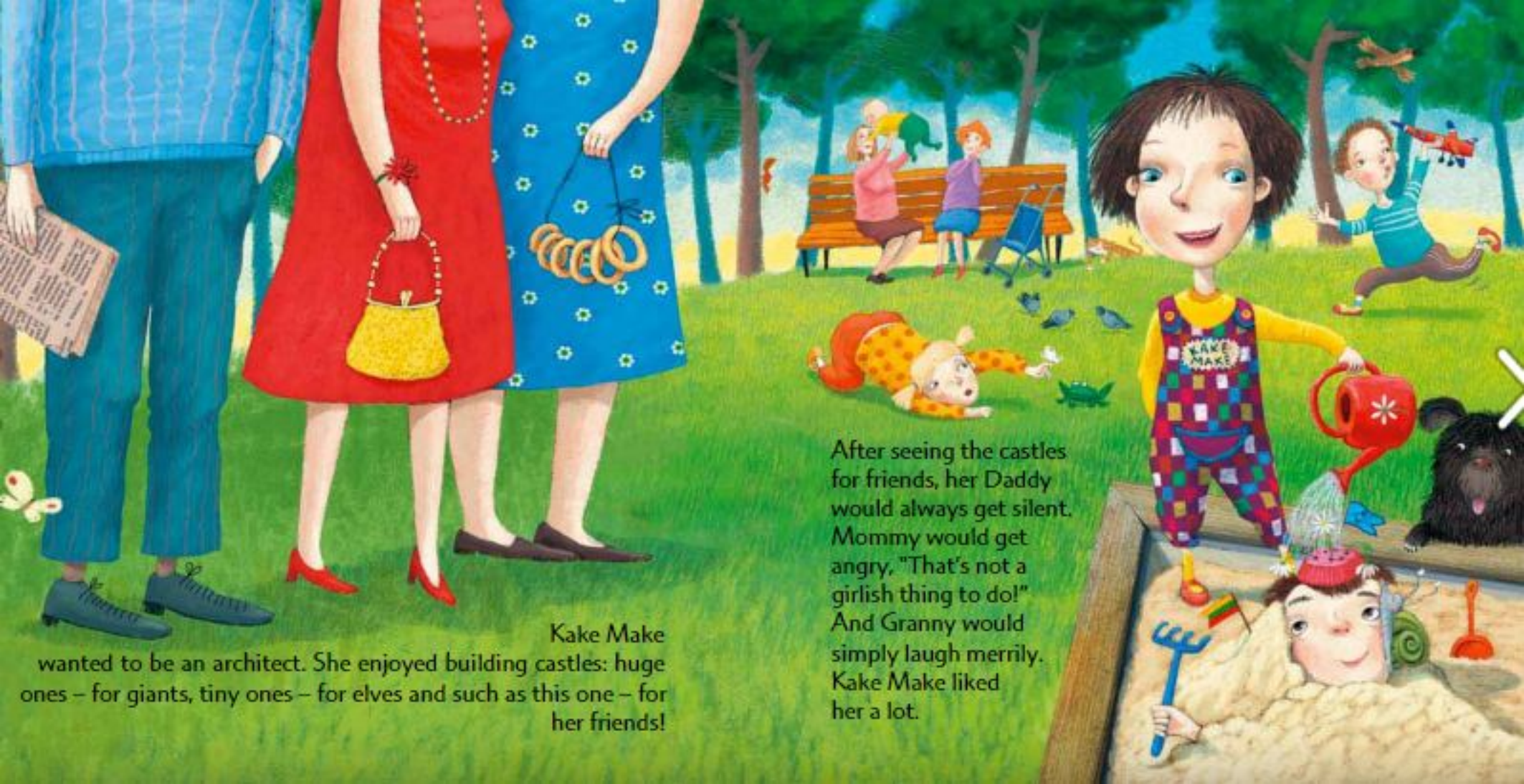


Kake Make liked her trousers very much. A huge, wide pocket. Coloured checks. But the best thing was the writing: "Kake Make".

What it meant was anybody's guess.

This writing was the reason why everybody called her Kake Make. And she liked that too. Nobody would call Cornelia by her real name anyway. Mommy would say, "my precious". Granny – "my candy" and Daddy would murmur tenderly "my headache".





Kake Make wanted to be an architect. She enjoyed building castles: huge ones – for giants, tiny ones – for elves and such as this one – for her friends!

After seeing the castles for friends, her Daddy would always get silent. Mommy would get angry, "That's not a girlish thing to do!" And Granny would simply laugh merrily. Kake Make liked her a lot.



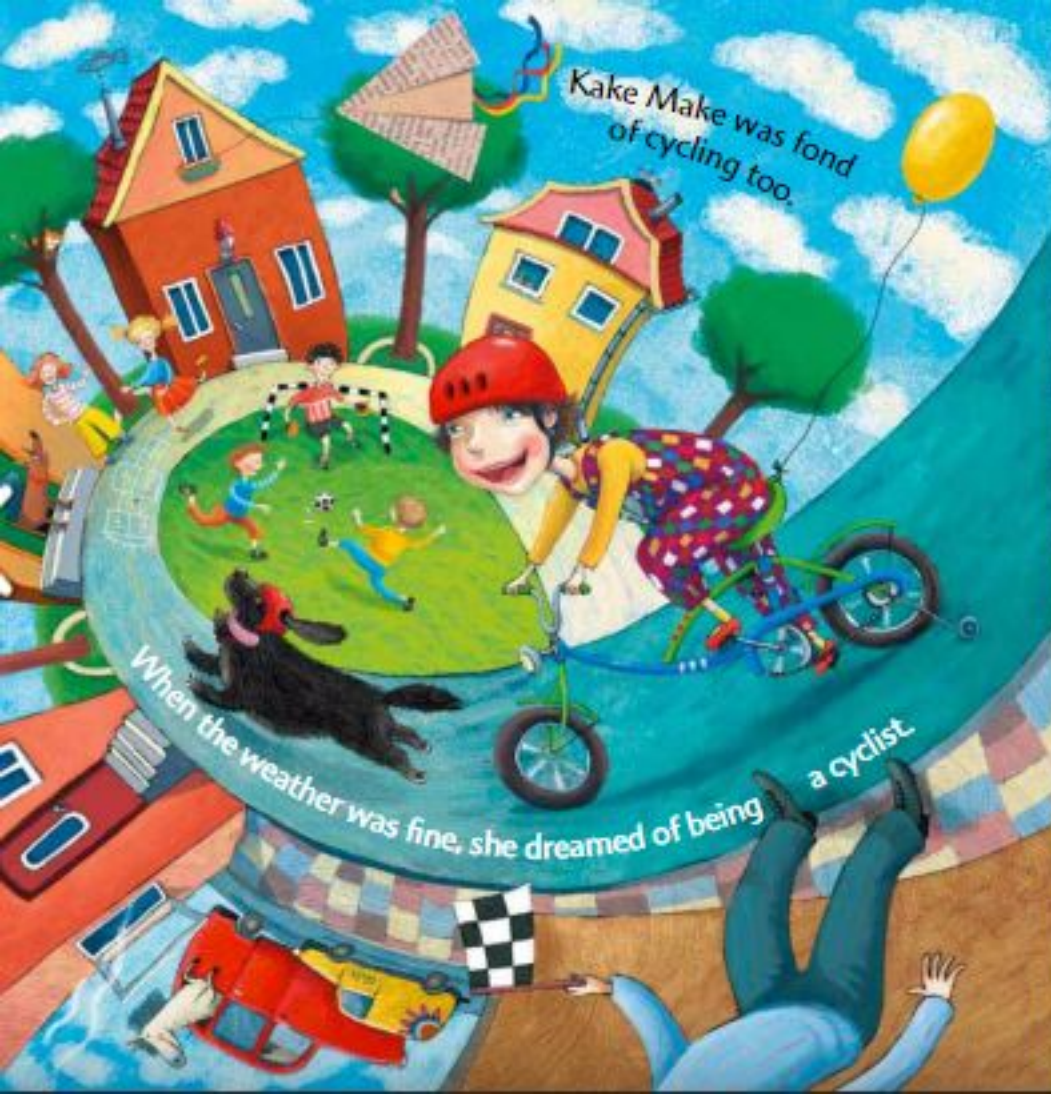
Kake Make also loved making various ludicrously weird creatures. At times like this, she dreamed of being a sculptress.



And sometimes she preferred hosting a tea party instead.





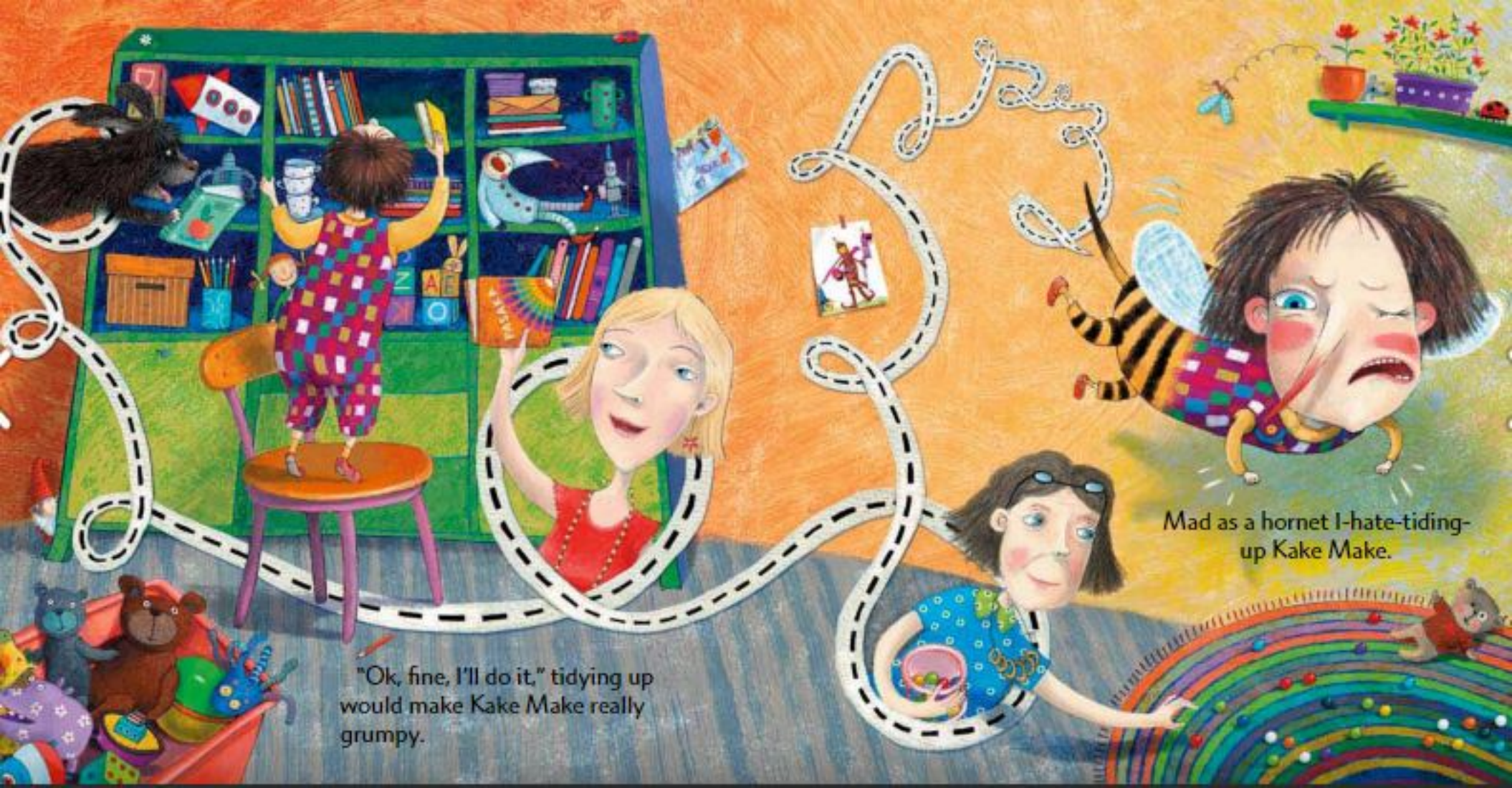






But dreaming in the evening was no fun at all. "I hate tidying my toys," she'd say angrily. Mommy would tell her that girls had to be tidy. Granny would stop smiling and Daddy would rush into a grocery store for milk.





"Ok, fine, I'll do it," tidying up would make Kake Make really grumpy.

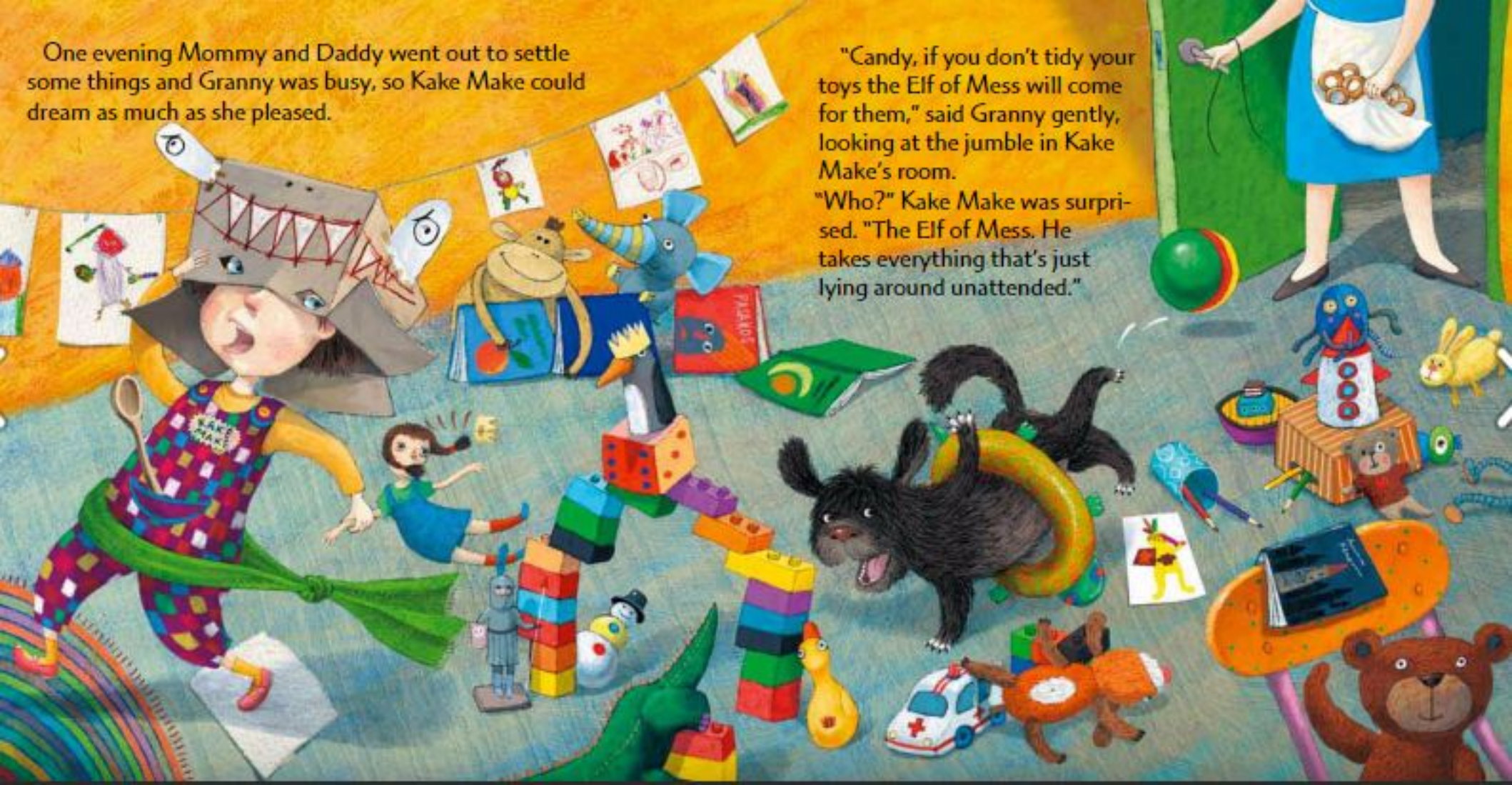
Mad as a hornet I-hate-tiding-up Kake Make.



One evening Mommy and Daddy went out to settle some things and Granny was busy, so Kake Make could dream as much as she pleased.

"Candy, if you don't tidy your toys the Elf of Mess will come for them," said Granny gently, looking at the jumble in Kake Make's room.

"Who?" Kake Make was surprised. "The Elf of Mess. He takes everything that's just lying around unattended."






"There," thought contented Kake Make, lying comfortably in her bed. "I know my Granny really loves joking."




THUD...THUD...THUD...Kake Make was awakened by a strange sound.

A black shadow was moving across the room. Kake Make jumped out of the bed and managed to get a glimpse of some tiny figure dragging a huge bag...



A young girl with dark hair and a white shirt is looking out of a large, arched window at night. The room is dark, and the window is the primary source of light, casting a shadow of the girl onto the wall. The text "Her room was wiped empty." is written in white on the dark wall to the left of the window.

Her room  
was  
wiped  
empty.

A night scene showing a large, glowing yellow crescent moon in the dark sky. A thin rope ladder descends from the moon. A red sack is suspended from the ladder, and a small figure is climbing it. In the background, there are several multi-story buildings with some lit windows. A small, glowing object is visible in the sky to the left, and a small figure is flying in the sky to the right.

Kake Make walked near the  
window and was utterly surprised  
at what she saw: a thin rope ladder  
descending from the Moon right  
into her room. Climbing up the  
ladder was the Elf of Mess himself.



"Wait! Wait!" shouted Kake Make going after him.



The door opened revealing only a grey beard. The Elf smiled and swung his arm, "Come in!"







"I'm ready," she whispered and felt like an ancient warrior from the fairy tale that her Daddy was reading in the evenings.

"Great," the Elf was happy. He opened the door leading into a huge room.

"Here's your first task: by the time this hourglass is empty, all the items will have been put in their respective places."



*What a terribly difficult first task!*









"Hooray!" cheered Kake Make and hurried to see if the armour fitted.



"And now the third and final task," the Elf of Mess was smiling mysteriously. "Only by defeating the monster Lazybones will you get your toys back and be able to go home."



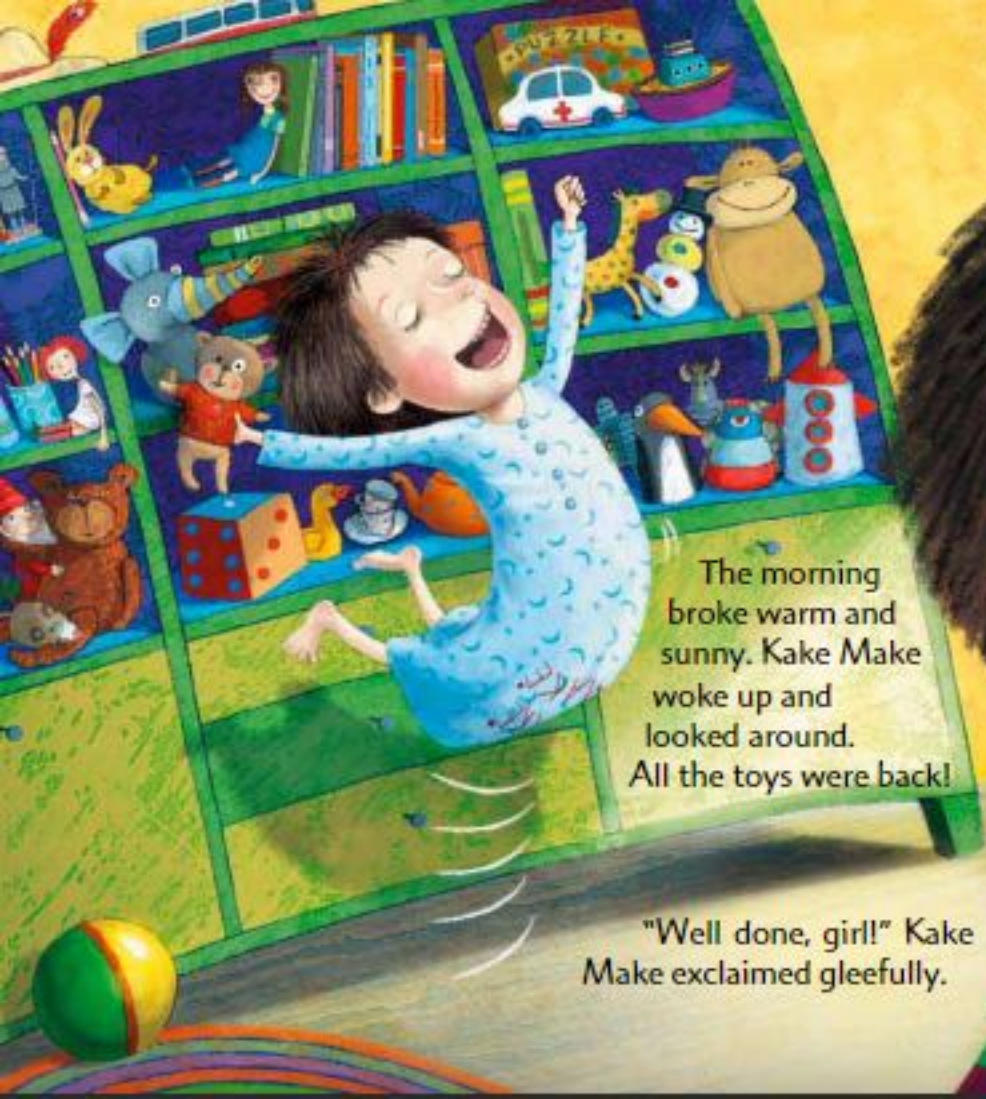
"And what if I lose?" Kake Make was pale as a ghost. "Then you'll get covered in mushrooms and remain trapped in my castle forever."





And Kake Make  
defeated  
the monster.





The morning  
broke warm and  
sunny. Kake Make  
woke up and  
looked around.  
All the toys were back!

"Well done, girl!" Kake  
Make exclaimed gleefully.



- Tik  
NE Pasakok  
selleLei.  
geRai?



"Just don't tell  
Granny, ok?"



