

Mary Semikova  
*Yola-underground*

Fairy tale



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**Yola-underground. Fairy tale**

*[http://www.litres.ru/pages/biblio\\_book/?art=33574482](http://www.litres.ru/pages/biblio_book/?art=33574482)*

*ISBN 9785449086235*

**Аннотация**

Under the city, in the labyrinths of the subway, lives a little fairy. Her name is Yola. Yola's family moved here after a collapse had happened in their mountain cave. "Underground" suits Yola in everything: there is no day or night, but there are large bright rooms.

# **Yola-underground Fairy tale**

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ISBN 978-5-4490-8623-5

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Under the city, in the labyrinths of the subway, lives a little fairy. Her name is Yola. Yola's family moved here after a collapse had happened in their mountain cave. "Underground" suits Yola in everything: there is no day or night, but there are large bright rooms. Yola's parents are very hospitable. As soon as the family settled, they were visited by a rat named Clay. The guest in the house is a good sign. Clay brought a small bag, tightly stretched by the stem of the grass. There was a coffee dust in the bag. The guest told the wizards the recipe for making an old drink.

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Walking along the tunnels, Yola went further and further. She knew that at any depth there might be water and if you go down

even lower, there is a chance to run into an underground river. And it happened. Yola heard a splash and saw ships resembling Spanish gondolas.

Land travelers say you need to walk along the coast, following the flow of the water, as it chooses the easiest way. It was not easy to follow the water. Choosing the easy way, it sometimes fell down with a noise. On one of the water rapids, the boat overturned. As it turned out, the little fairy could not swim. Only the spell helped her to escape.

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Stalactites were hanging on the ceiling of the cave. Yola saw people who were coming down the ropes. They were speleologists. After some conjuring, she appeared in the same clothes. Now she was wearing a helmet and an overall. Speleologists went deeply into the cave. Yola was running through the huge halls and climbing through the narrow cracks and she imagined in which corner she would have settled if she had lived here. She had a hope, to meet one of the wizards.

In the light of the lanterns, the cave was poured red, blue and green. After a while, the travelers stopped in the center of the hall on the shore of a small lake. The hall reminded the abandoned house. Yola remembered: once sitting at the lake, her mother told her: "You've grown up, soon you'll be walking alone in the cave. If you get lost, close your eyes, imagine the hearth and try to feel

the warmth. When your hands will become hot, say: ‘Heat me.’  
And you will be at home.”

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