



Náš příběh se odehrává v noci. Každý den se za soumraku vydávala na svůj noční let sova jménem Hugo. Byla to ještě maličká sovička, teprve nedávno vylíhnutá, ale již uměla výborně létat.

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Our story takes place at night. Every evening, after dusk, a little owl went out for his night-flight. His name was Hugo. He was very small as he had just hatched recently, but he was already an excellent flyer.