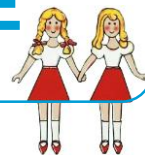


# LISA AND LOTTIE



S11  
T1  
L2



This is the first part of the story.  
Read it and then... Create it!

## ON BITING OFF NOSES

That afternoon Lisa, Trudie, Brigit, and the others stood around the big, wide-open, iron gates, waiting impatiently for the bus which would bring the new girls from the nearest railway station. If the train came in on time, they ought to be...

A car honked. „They're coming!“ The bus came speeding up the road, turned cautiously through the gates, and came to a stop. The driver got down and lifted the girls, one after the other, out of the bus. Then he unloaded the trunks, suitcases, dolls, baskets, paper bags, woolly dogs, parcels, umbrellas, thermos bottles, raincoats, knapsacks, blankets, books, specimen cases and butterfly nets – a gaudy jumble of baggage.

Finally the twentieth little girl appeared at the door of the bus with her belongings. A grave, demure little girl. The driver held out his arms.

The little girl shook her head and, as she did so, her two braids flew out behind her head.

„No, thank you,“ she said, firmly and politely, and climbed down, calm and sure, from the step. She looked around with a shy smile, and suddenly her eyes opened wide with surprise. She had caught sight of Lisa. Then Lisa's eyes opened wide, too. Startled, she gazed into the new girl's face. The other girls and Miss Ursula stared from one to the other. The driver pushed back his cap, scratched his head, and forgot to close his mouth.

Lisa and the new girl were the image of each other. One had long curls and the other tight braids – but that was really the only difference between them.

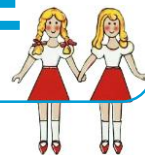
Lisa turned and ran into the garden, as though pursued by lions and tigers.

(...)



Take notes of the most important  
informations from the text!  
Your notes can be:  
Mindmap, Table, Drawing, etc.

# LISA AND LOTTIE



S11  
T1  
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This is the first part of the story.  
Read it and then... Create it!

Lisa was sitting on the garden wall with her friends; her brows were puckered in a frown.

„I wouldn't stand for it," said Trudie, a schoolmate from Vienna. „The nerve of her – coming here with your face!"

„Well, what can I do?" asked Lisa angrily.

„Scratch it for her," suggested Monica.

„The best thing is to bite her nose off," advised Christine.

„Then you've got rid of the cause of the trouble in one stroke!" She swung her legs lightheartedly as she spoke.

„Messing up my vacation like this," muttered Lisa bitterly.

„But she can't help it," remarked chubby-faced Steffie. „If somebody came and looked like *me*, I..."

Trudie laughed. „Surely you don't think anybody would be such a dope as to go around looking like you!"

Steffie sulked. The others laughed. Even Lisa smiled a little.

Then the gong sounded.

„Feeding time for the wild animals!" cried Christine. And the girls jumped down from the wall.



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informations from the text!  
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