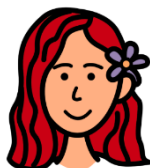




MACSKÁK TÁRSASÁGA

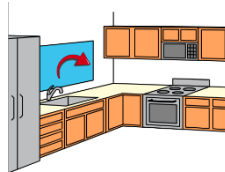
Kóbor macska



Minna



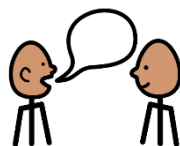
éjjel



bemászott a
konyhaablakon



Tibbéhez.



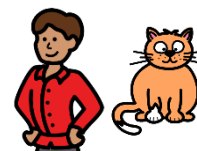
„Tőle tudok
mindent”



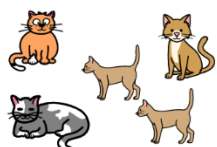
mutatott



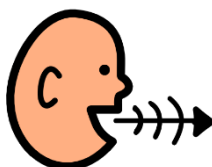
Bolyhosra



Tibbe cicájára.



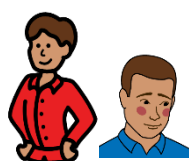
„Minden macska



szerint



maga nagyon
kedves.”



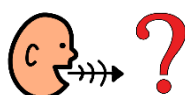
Tibbe elpirult.



Élvezte a
dicséretet.



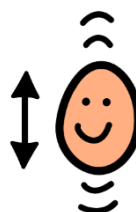
De
csodálkozott is.



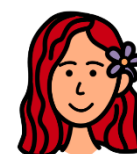
„Tud a
macskákkal
beszélni?”



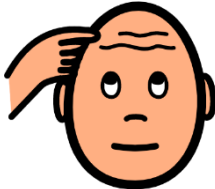
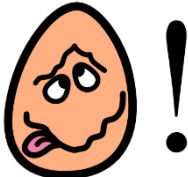
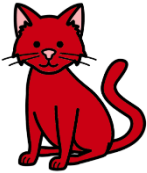
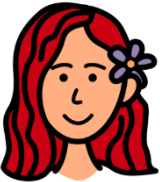
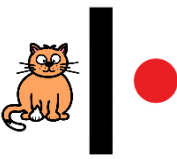
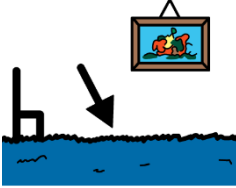
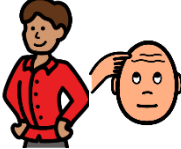
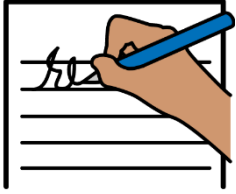
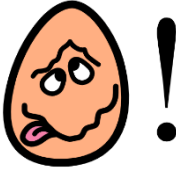
Kérdezte.

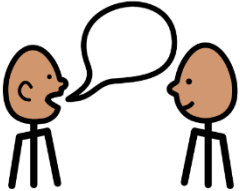
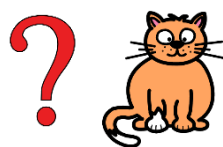
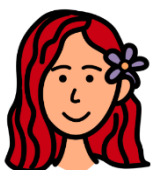
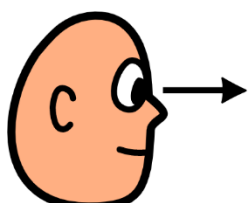
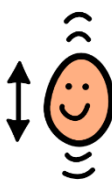


„Igen”



válaszolta
Minna.

 „Hogyhogy?”	 kérdezte Tibbe.	 És azt gondolta:	 ez butaság.
 „Magam is	 macska voltam.”	 válaszolta Minna.	
 Minna leült	 Bolyhos mellé	 a kályha elé	 a szőnyegre.
 Tibbe hallotta	 2 macska	 dorombolását.	 Nagyon békés volt.
 Tibbe elgondolkozott.	 Ha írok erről	 egy cikket	 bolodnak néznek.

 Hallgatta	 a beszélgetést:	 dorombolás,	 nyávogás.
 „Mit mond Bolyhos?”	 kérdezte.		
 „A mentolos cukorka	 egy üvegben van	 a könyvespolcon.”	 Mondta Minna.
 Tibbe	 megnézte.	 Tényleg ott volt.	