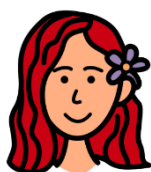




IL GATTO CHE È ARRIVATO DAL TETTO

Gatto randagio



Minna



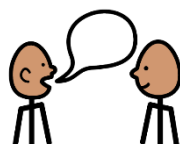
di notte



si è arrampicato
attraverso la
finestra della
cucina



Tibbe.



"So tutto di
lui"



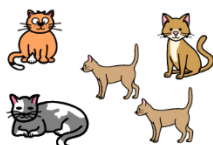
Recuperato da



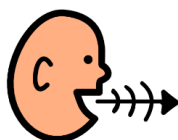
Fluff



Il gatto di
Tibbe.



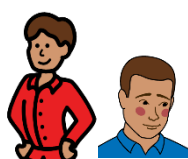
"Tutti i gatti



seconao



siete molto
gentili".



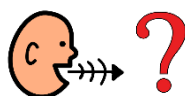
Tibbe arrossì.



Gli sono
piaciuti
gli elogi.



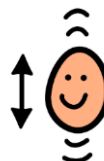
Ma
si è chiesto.



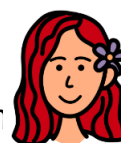
"Si può parlare
con i gatti?".



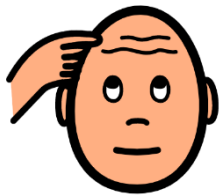
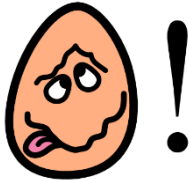
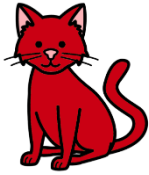
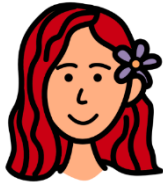
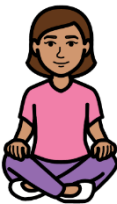
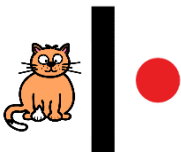
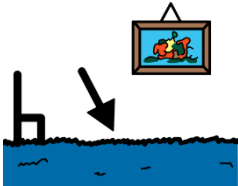
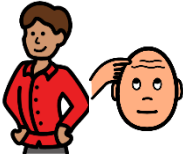
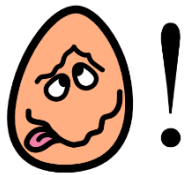
Chiese.

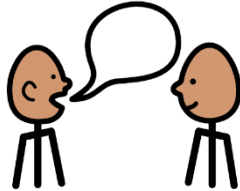
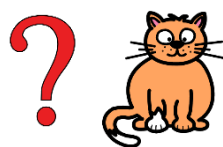
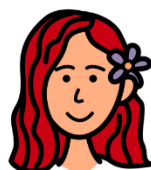
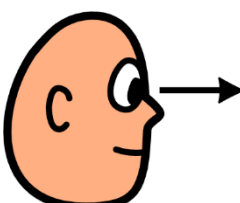
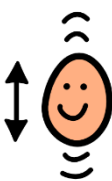


"Sì"



Minna
risposto.

 "Come mai?"	 Chiese Tibbe.	 E pensò:	 è un'assurdità.
 "Anche io.	 Ero un gatto".	 Minna ha risposto.	
 Minna si è seduta	 Accanto a Fluffy	 davanti alla stufa	 sul tappeto.
 Tibbe ha sentito	 2 gatti	 fusa.	 Era molto tranquillo.
 Tibbe si chiedeva.	 Se scrivo di questo	 un articolo	 pensano che tu sia pazzo.

 Recuperato da	 la conversazione:	 fusa,	 miagolare.
 "Che cosa dice Bolyhos?".	 chiese.		
 "Le zecche	 è in una bottiglia	 sulla libreria".	 Minna ha detto.
 Tibbe	 ha guardato.	 Davvero era presente.	