



IL GATTO CHE È ARRIVATO DAL TETTO

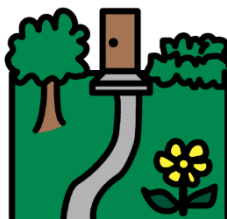
Ancora un gattino?



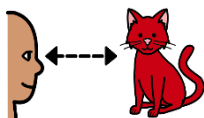
Il gattino rosso



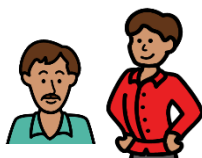
Disponibile
presso



in giardino.



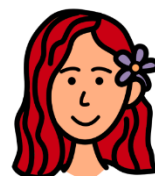
Si guardarono
l'un l'altro



Bibi e Tibbe.



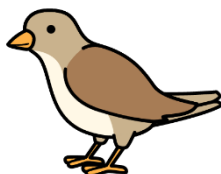
Osservare il
gatto



Era di Minna.



Nella bocca del
gatto



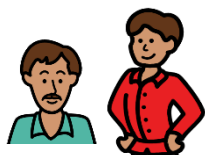
era un tordo.



In cache su



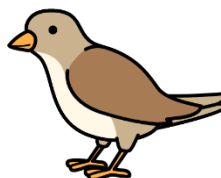
dietro la casa.



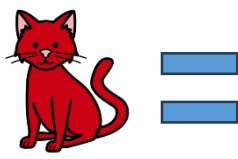
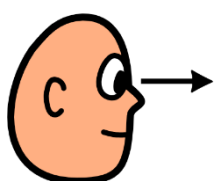
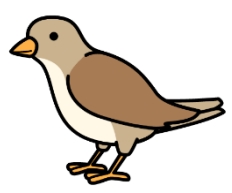
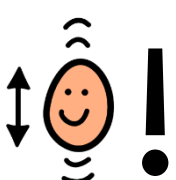
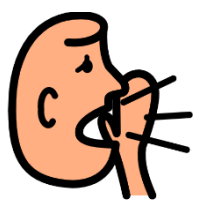
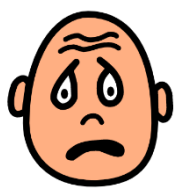
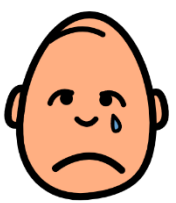
Bibi e Tibbe



era triste



sull'uccello.

 "I gatti	 i gatti rimangono.	 Minna ha sempre avuto questo aspetto	 quando si è nel parco
 visto su	 un uccello".	 Tibbe ha detto.	
 "Sì, ma...	 quando gli ho gridato	 si vergognava.	 Ma non ora".
 Bibi ha risposto,	 piangere.		