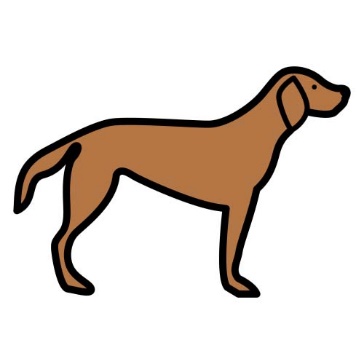
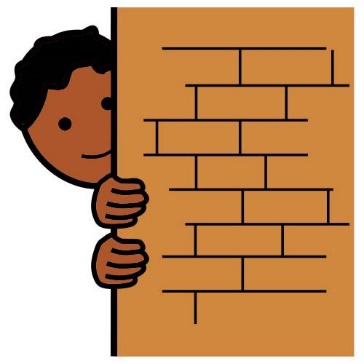
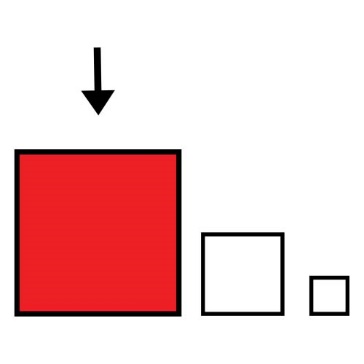
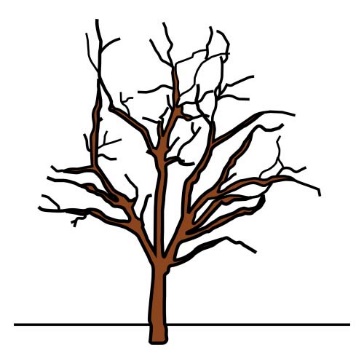


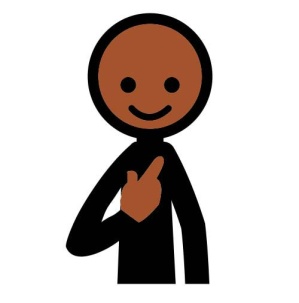
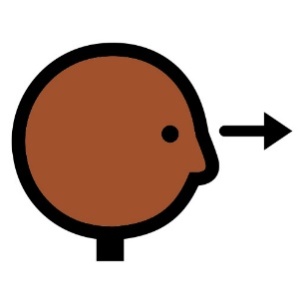
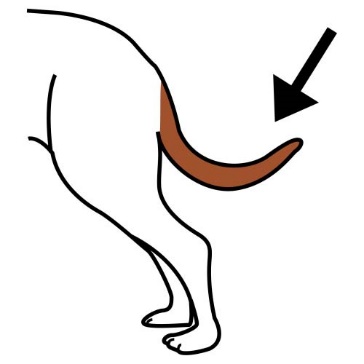
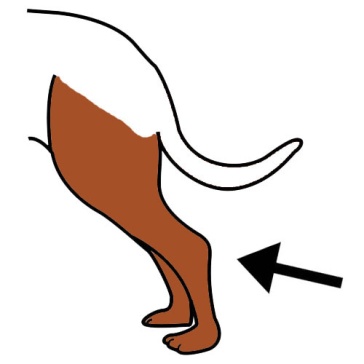
LE PETIT CHAT

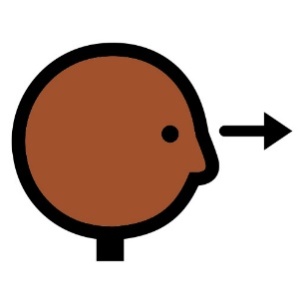
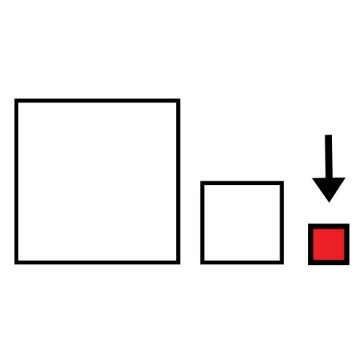
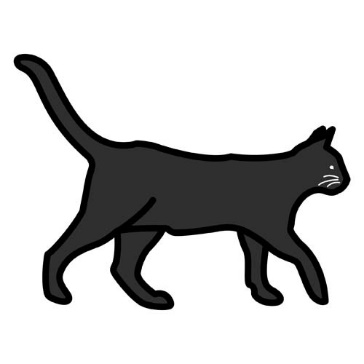
LE CHIEN SE CACHE DERRIERE

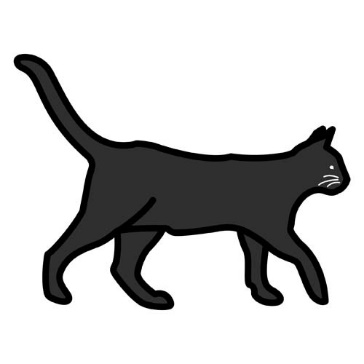
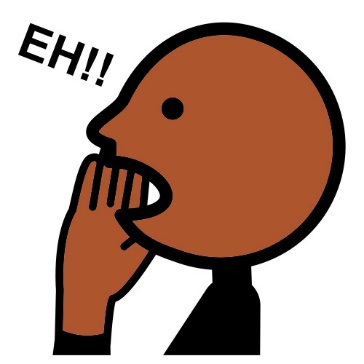
UN GRANDE ARBRE.

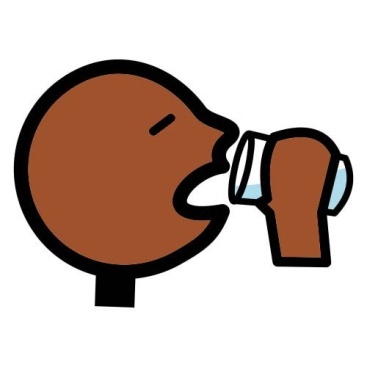
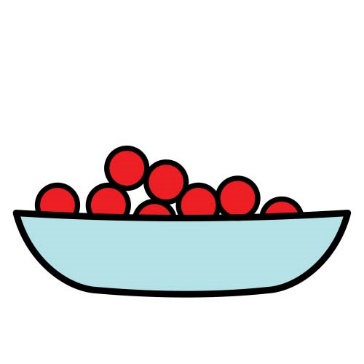
JE VOIS SA QUEUE ET SES PATTES.

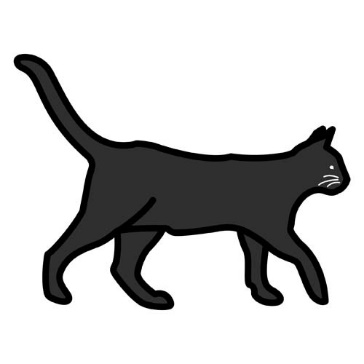
IL REGARDE UN PETIT CHAT.

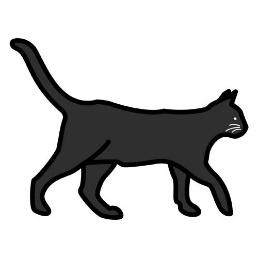
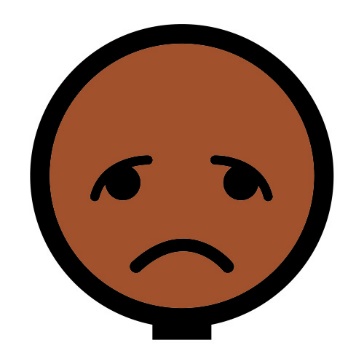
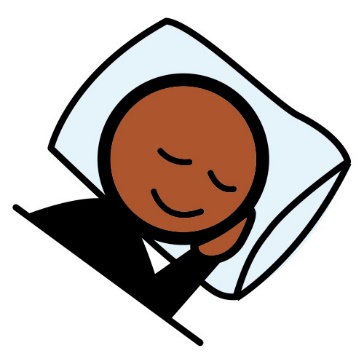
LE CHAT APPELE SA MAMA

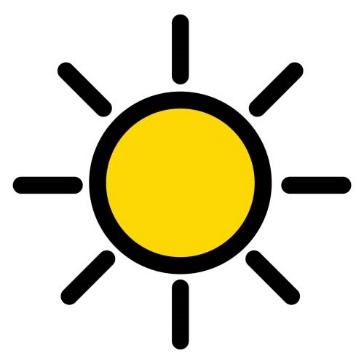
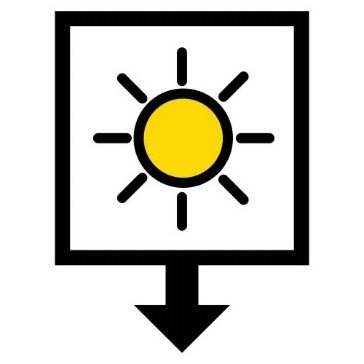
IL VEUT BOIRE UN PEU DE LAIT.

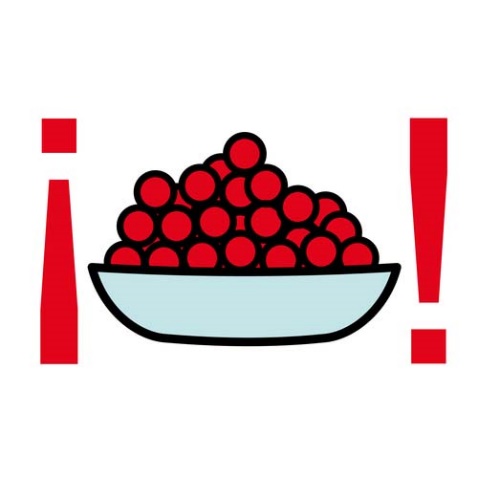
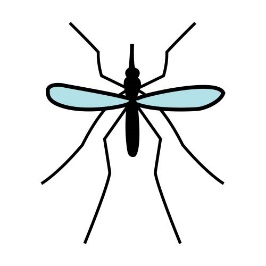
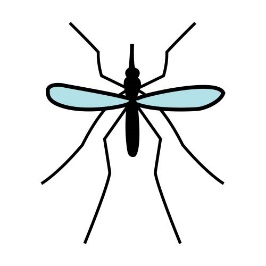
LA MAMA DU CHAT EST PARTI

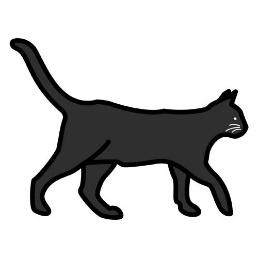
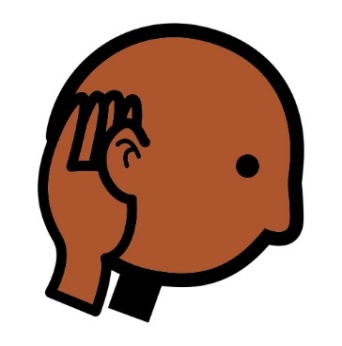
LE CHATON EST TRISTE MAIS IL S’ENDORT.

LE SOLEIL SE COUCHE A PALMARIN

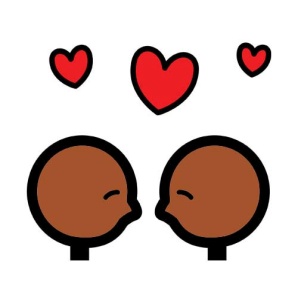
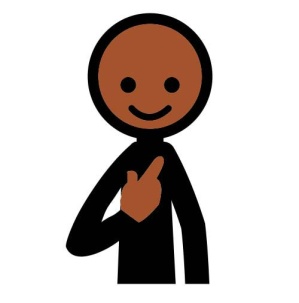
ET IL VIENT BEAUCOUP DE MOUSTIQUES.

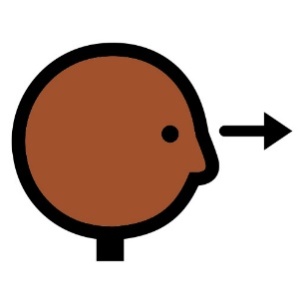
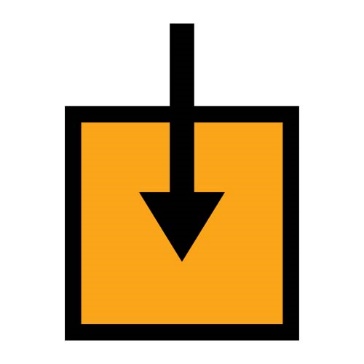
LE CHATON ECOUTE « MIAU, MIAU »,

IL EST CONTANT, MAMA ARRIVE !

J’AIME SES YEUX JAUNES,

POUR VOIR DANS LA NUIT.