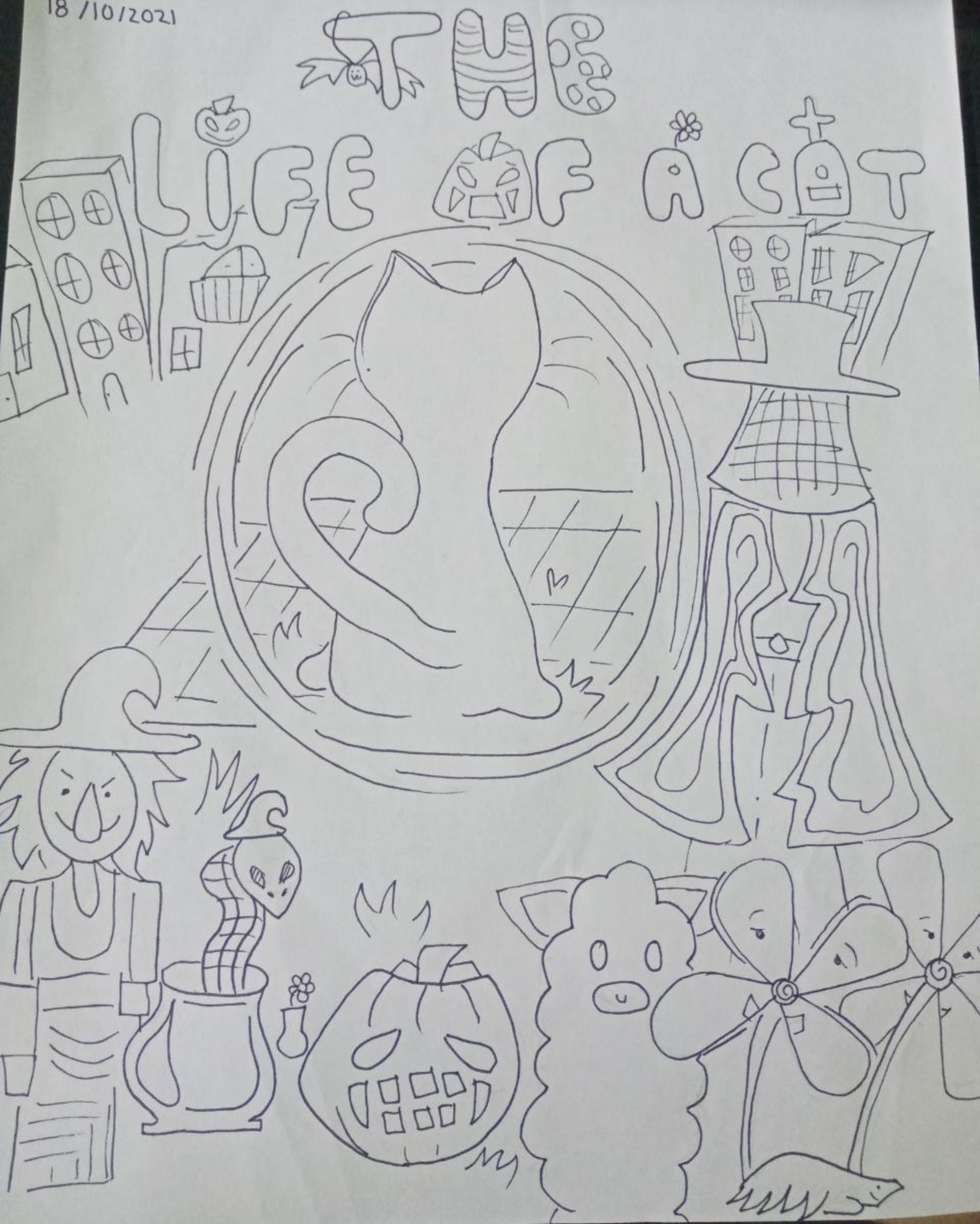
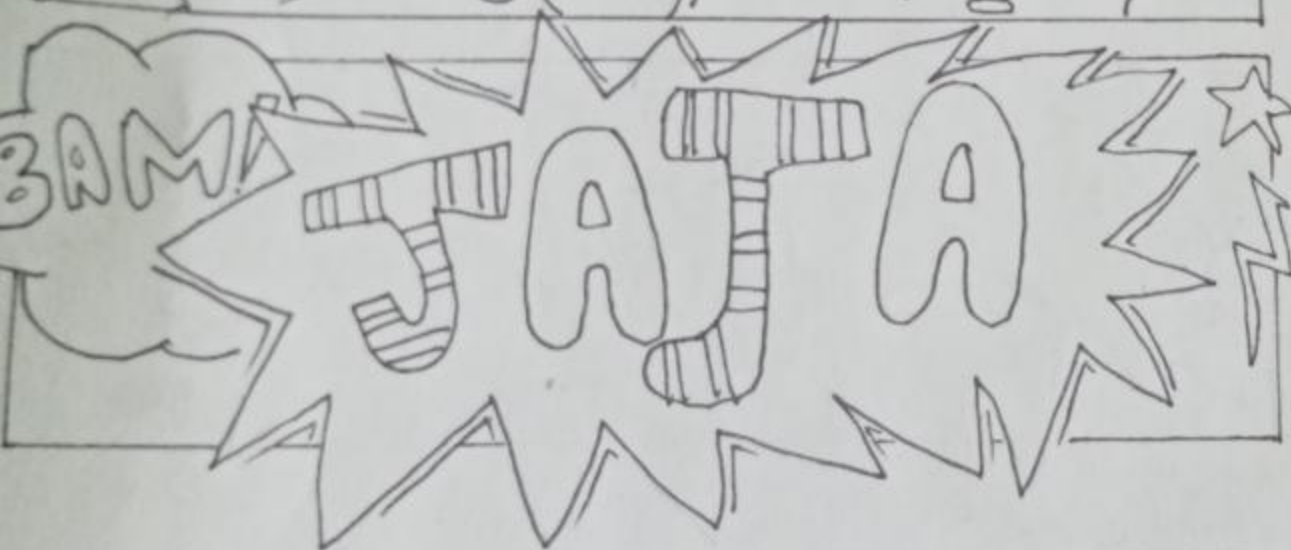
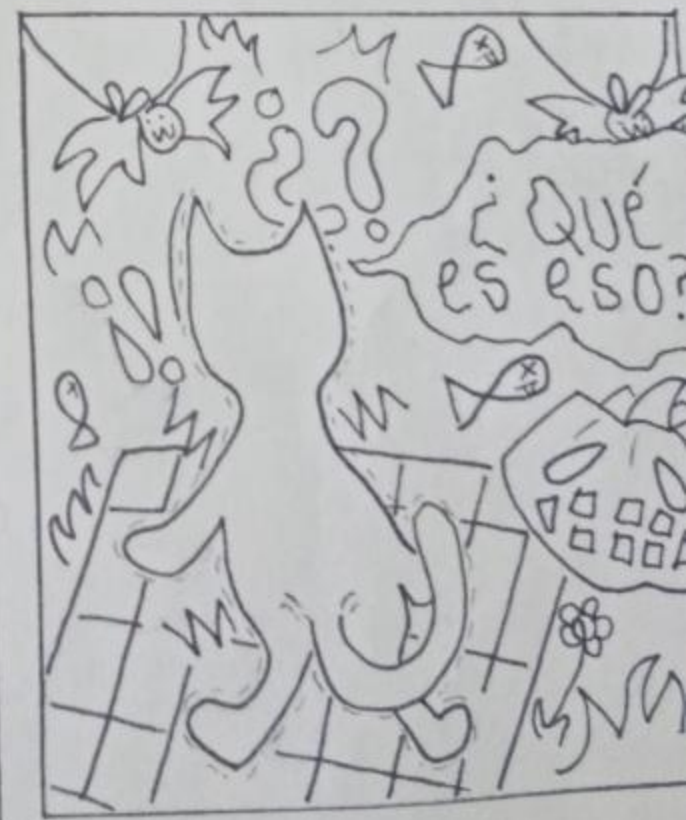
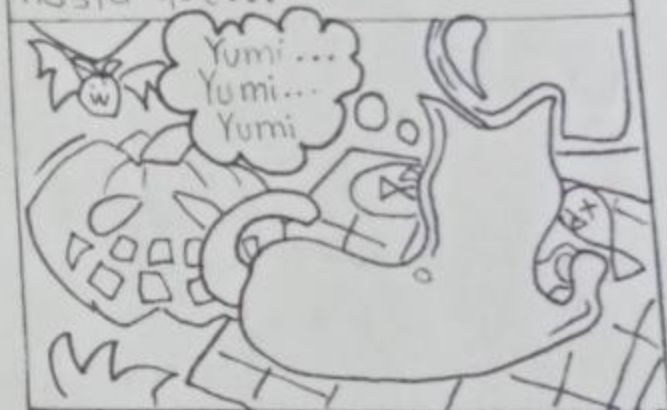


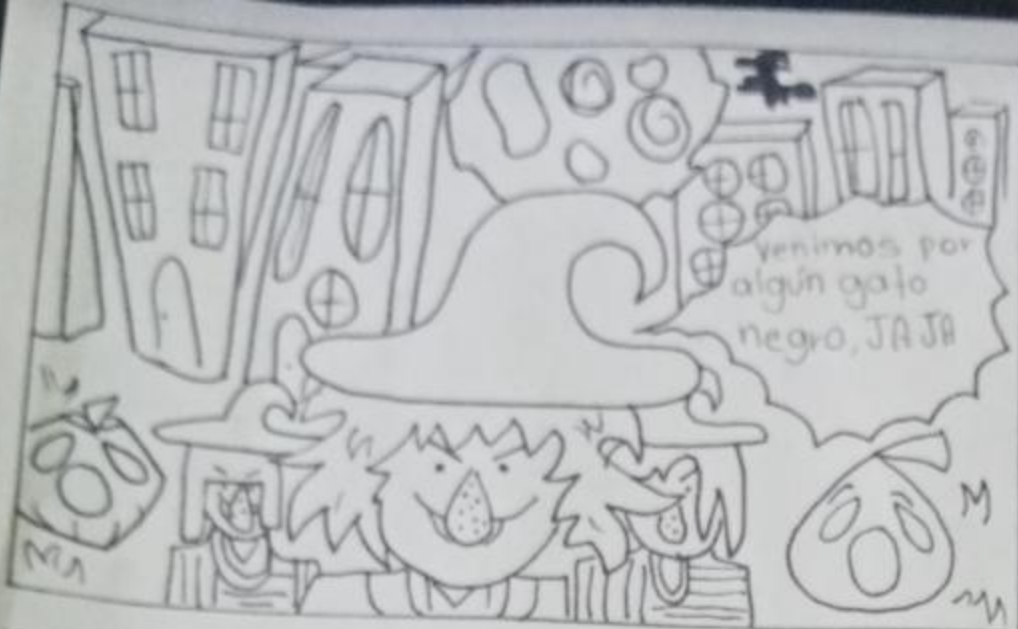
Autor: Georgina de Jesús
Peralta Suárez.
18/10/2021



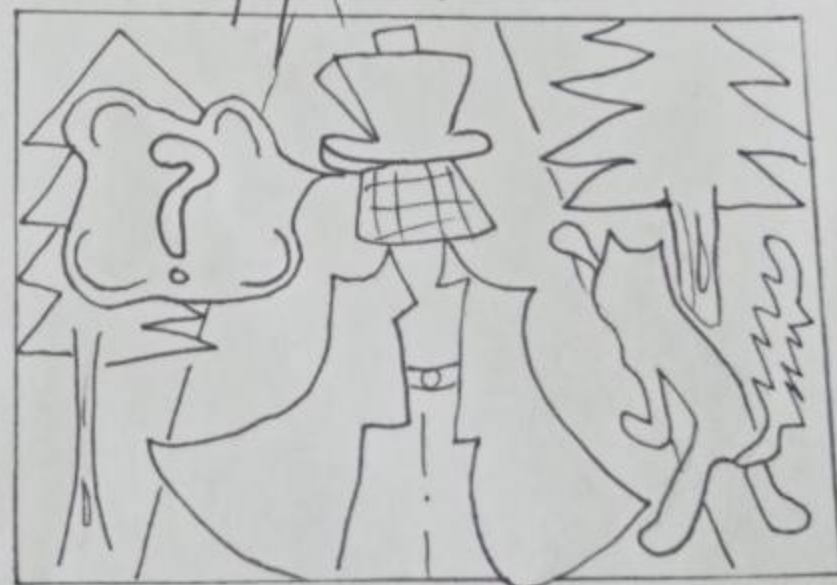
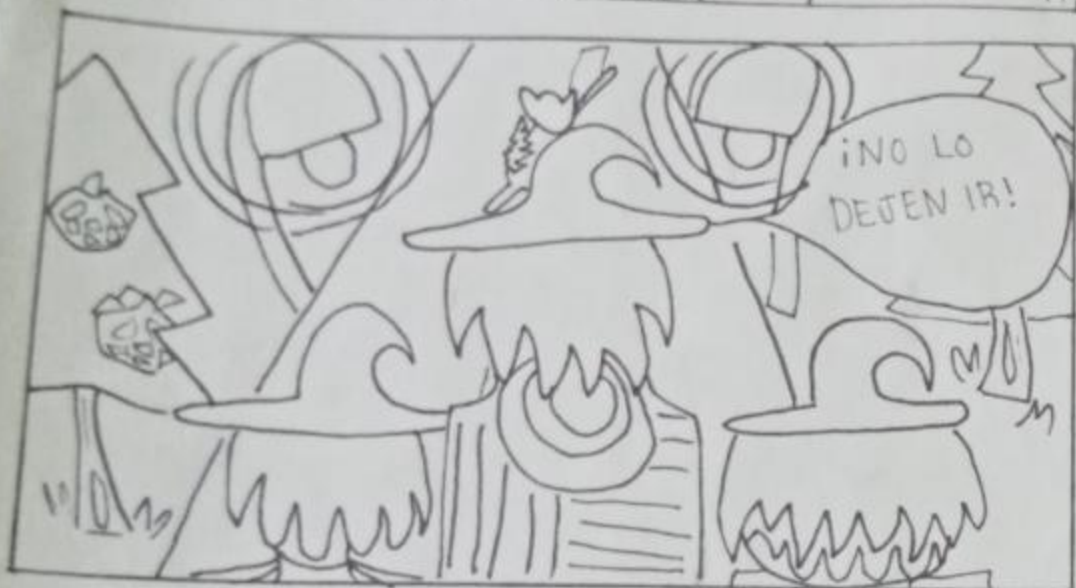
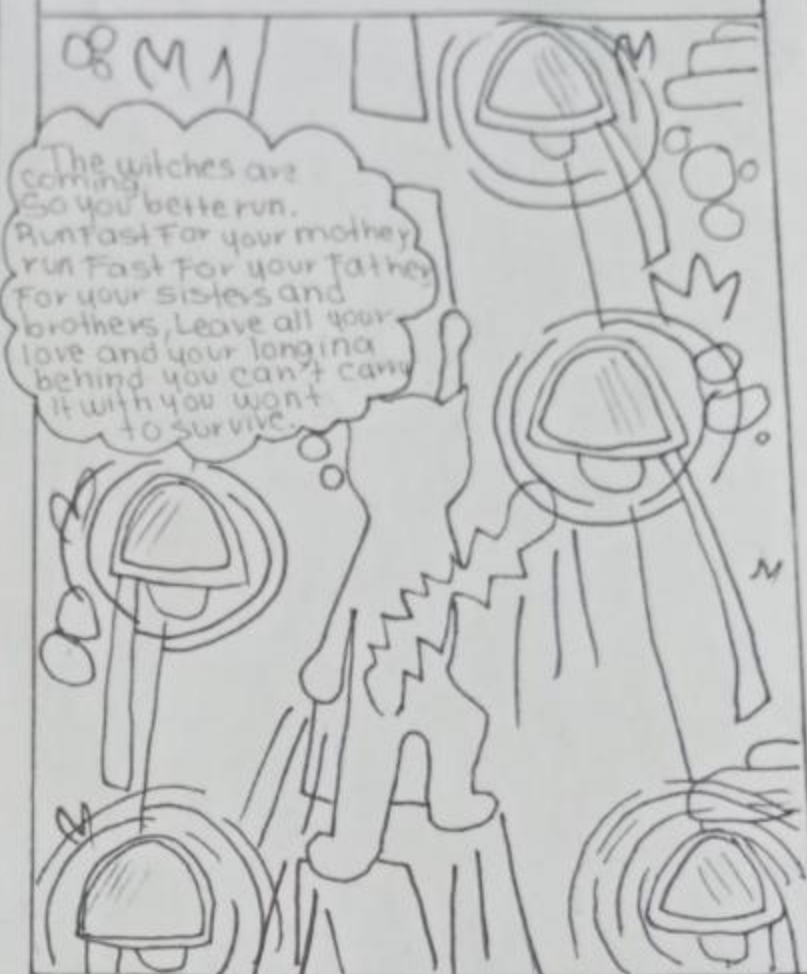


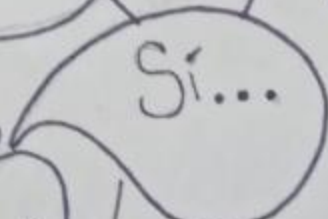
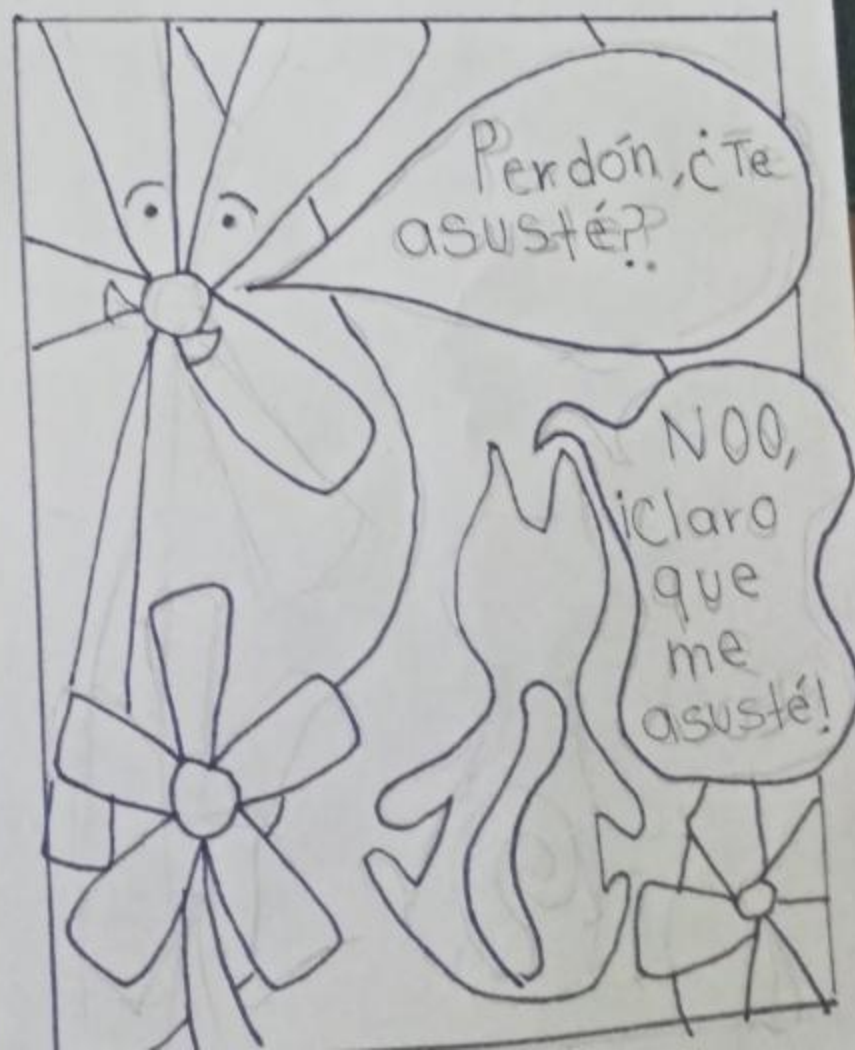
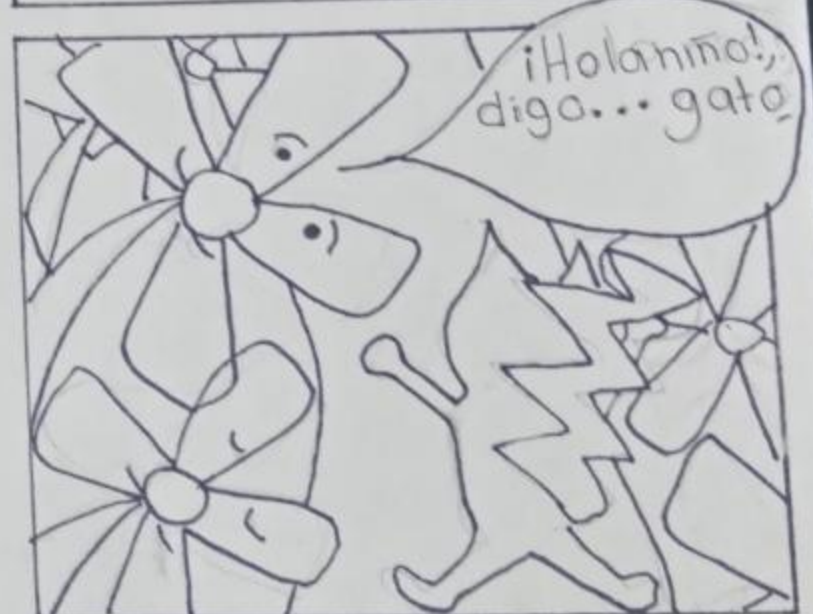
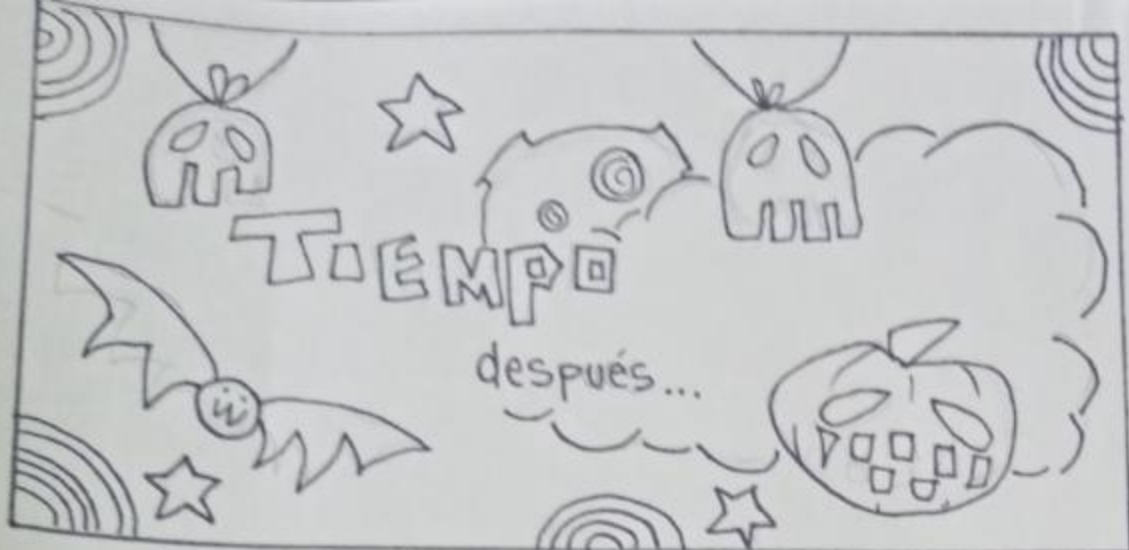
El gato negro estaba comiendo su pescado tan tranquilamente hasta que...

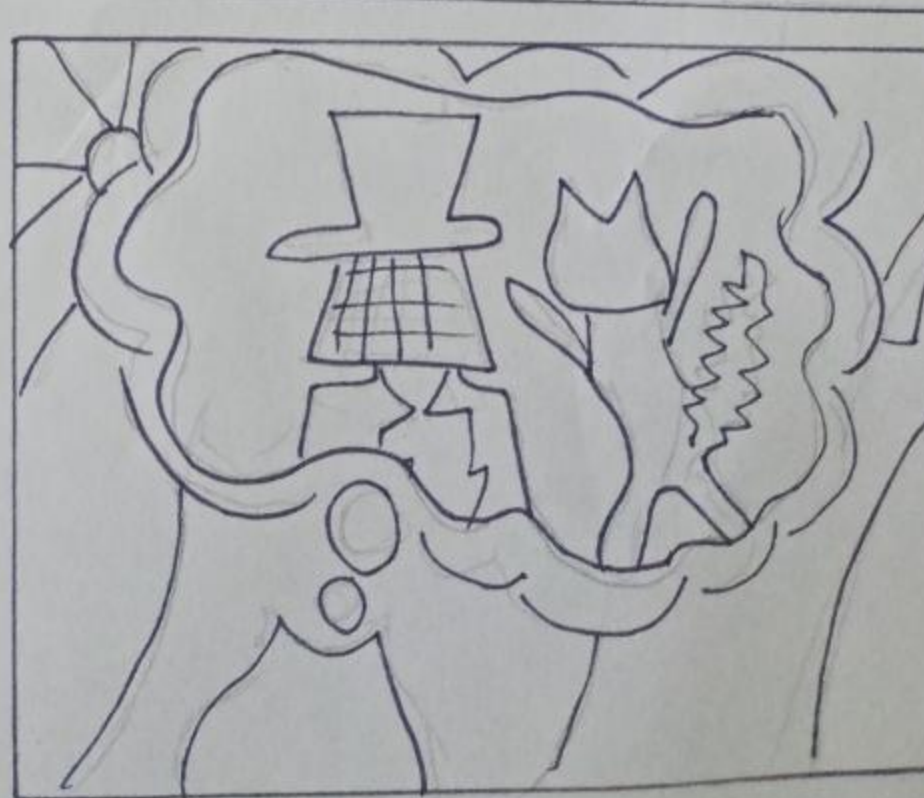
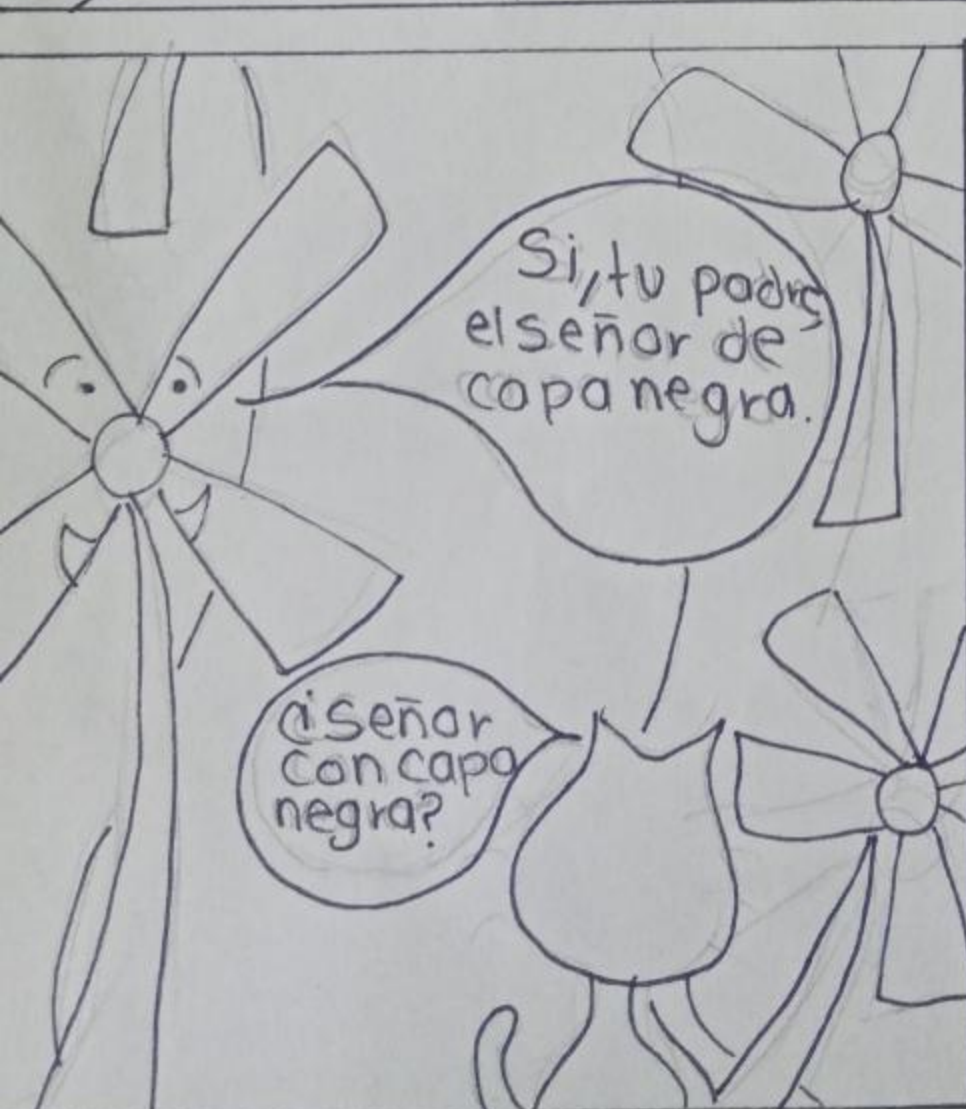
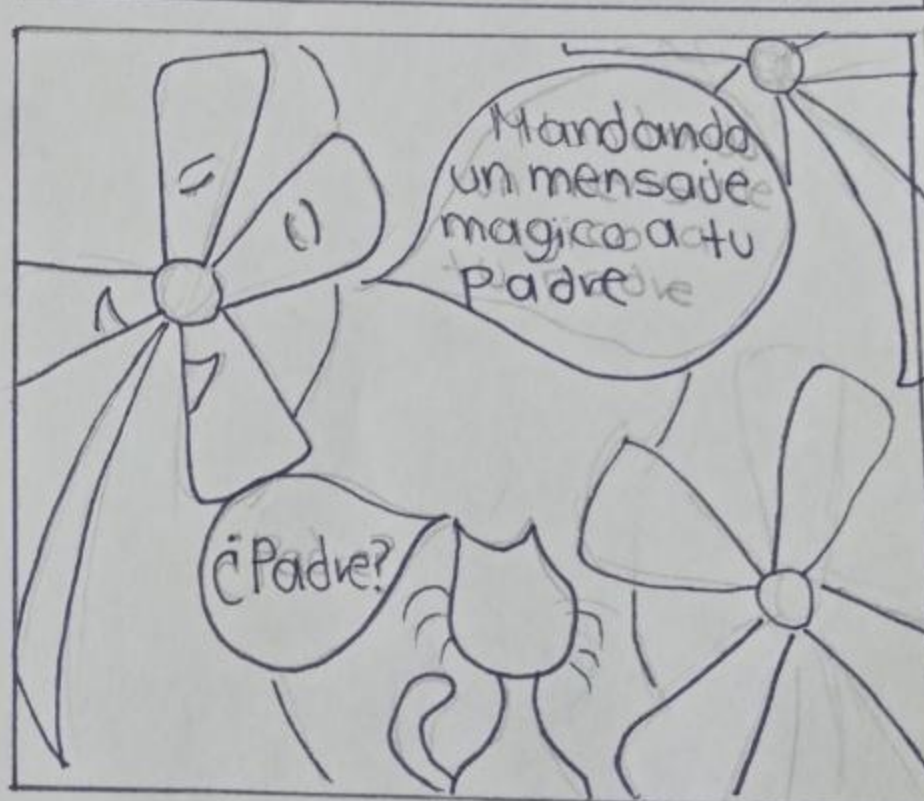
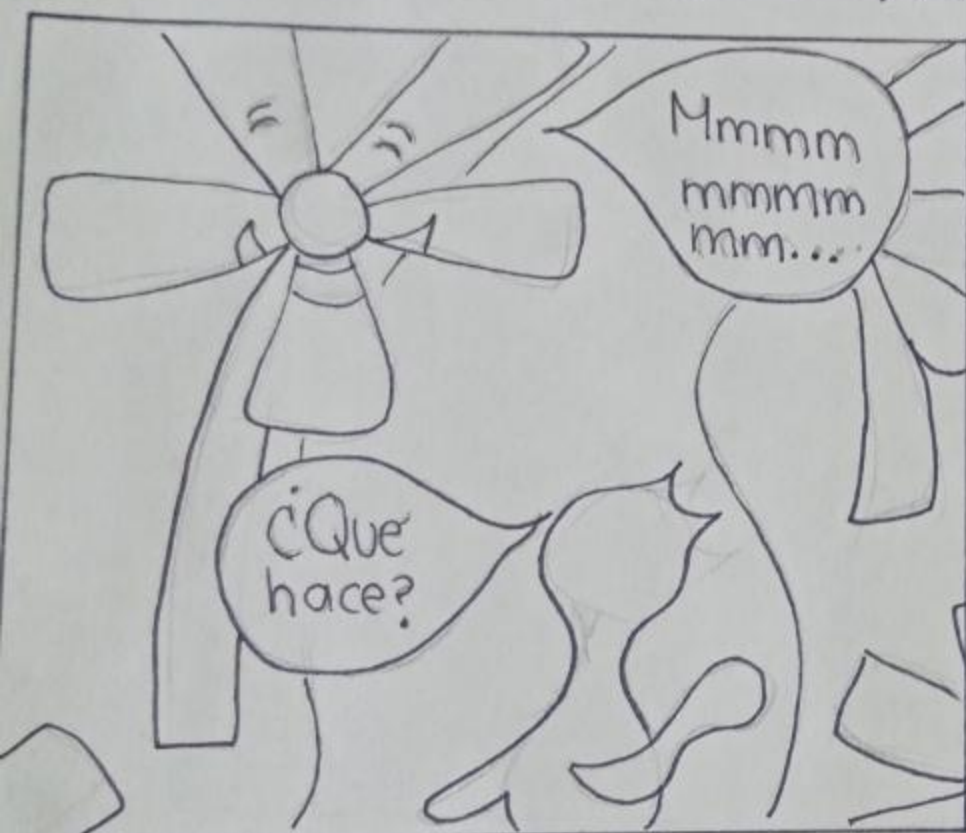
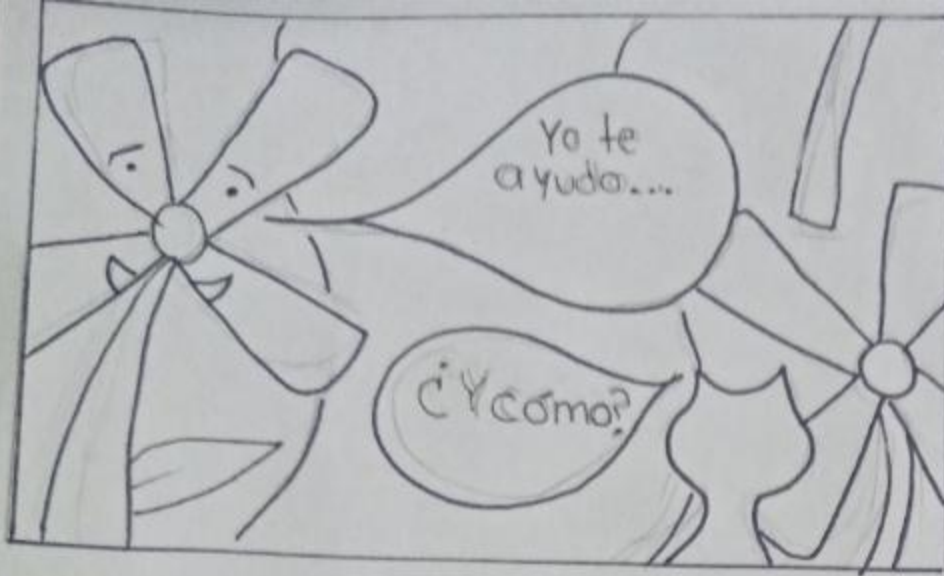


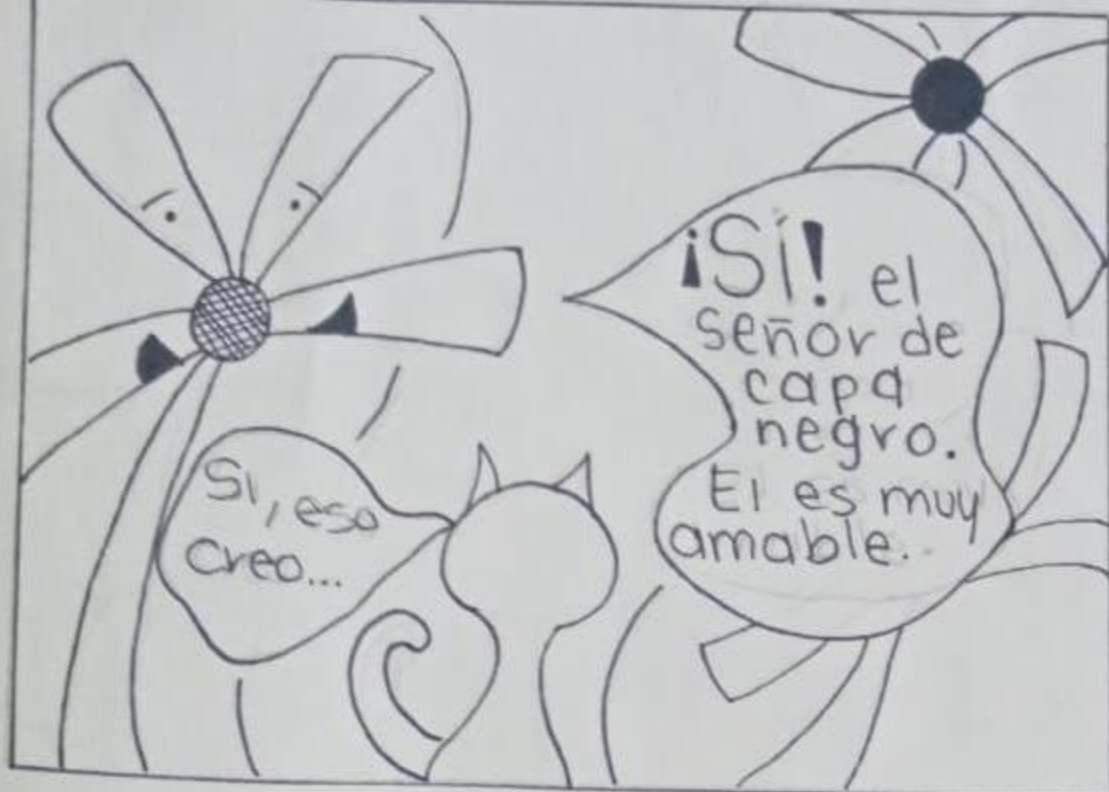


OH NO! ,Pobregato, creo debería empezar a correr...

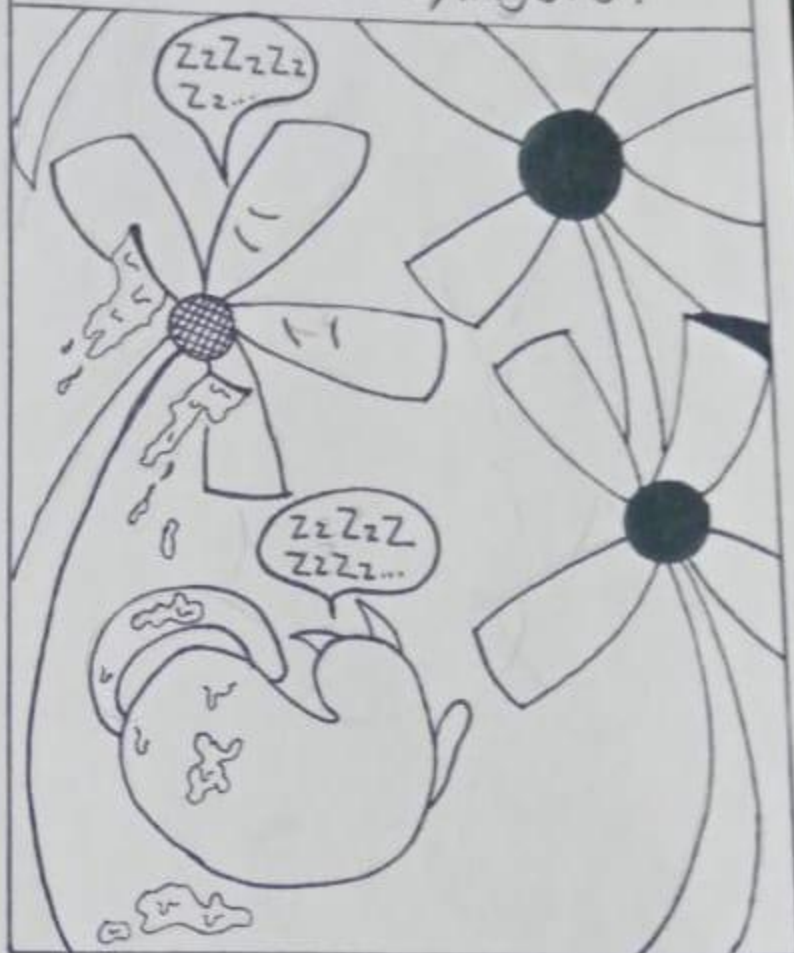


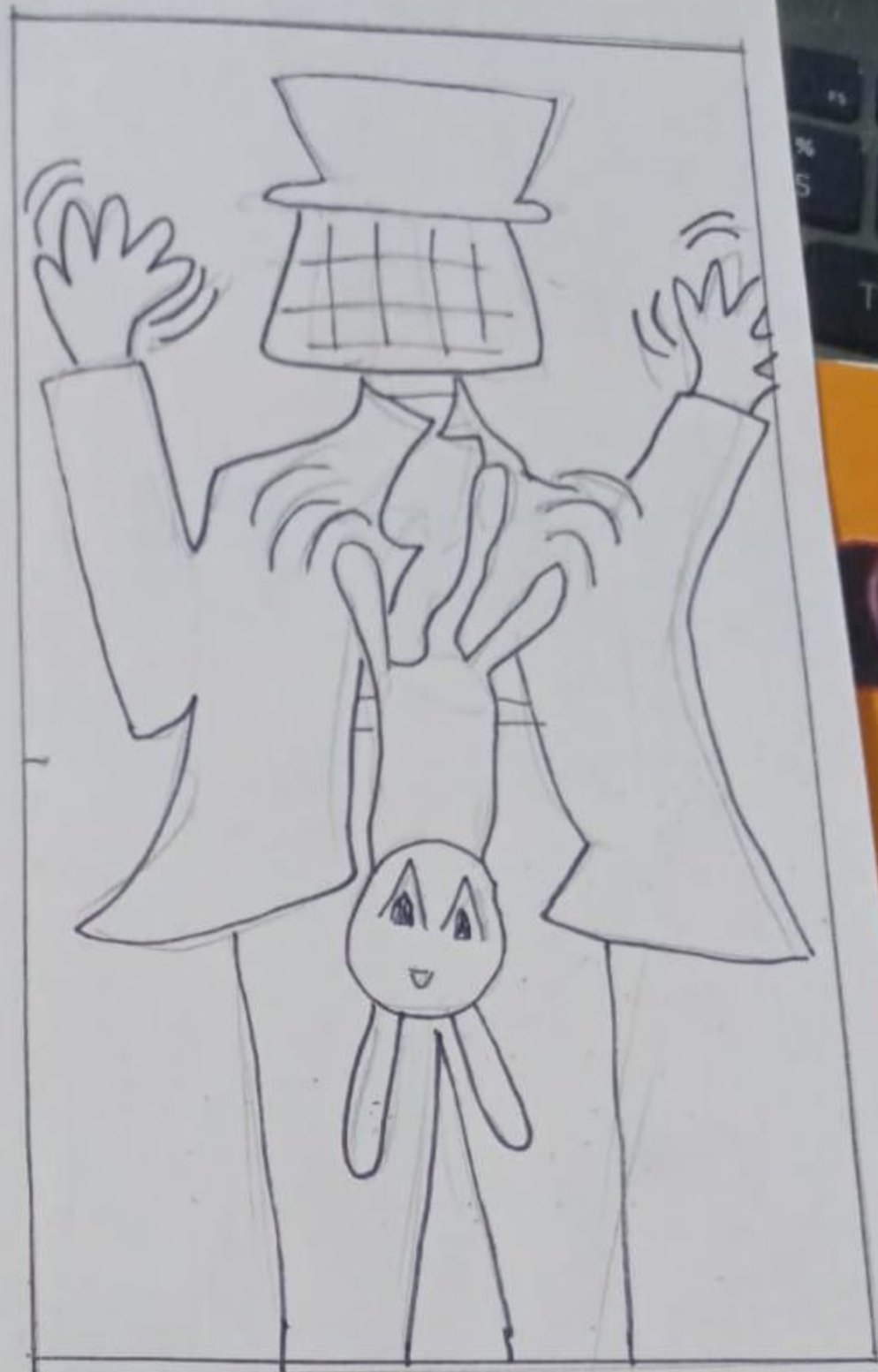
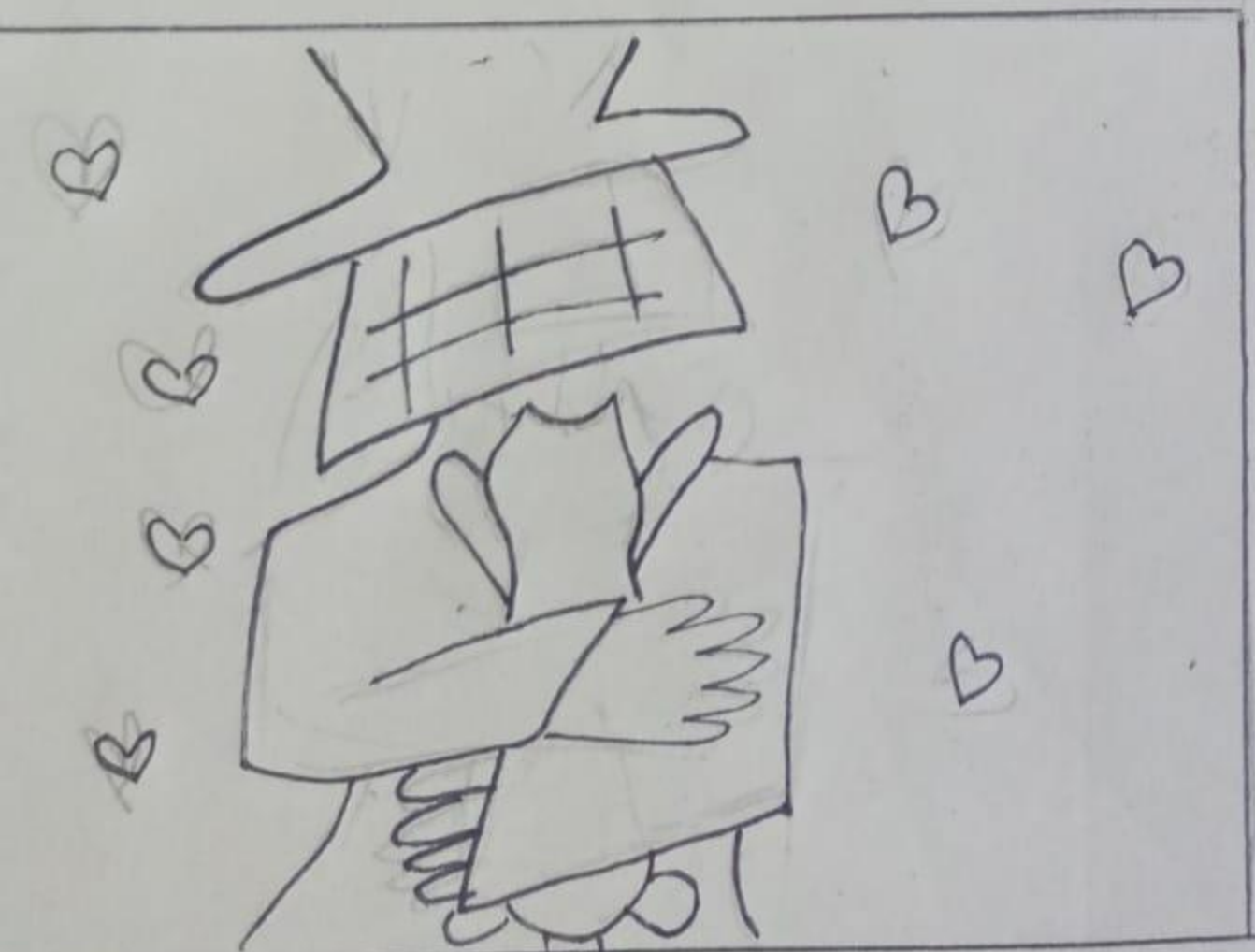
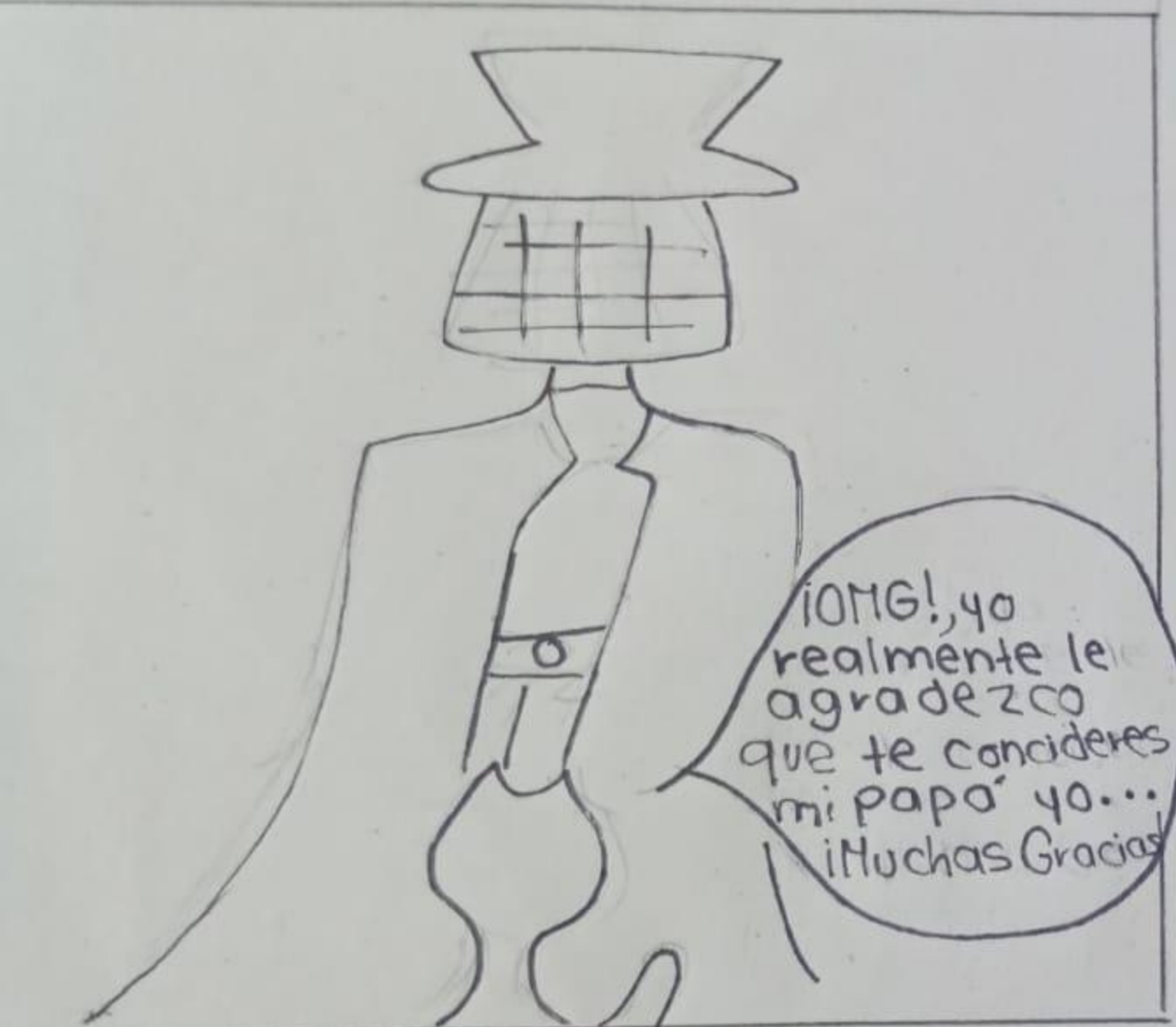
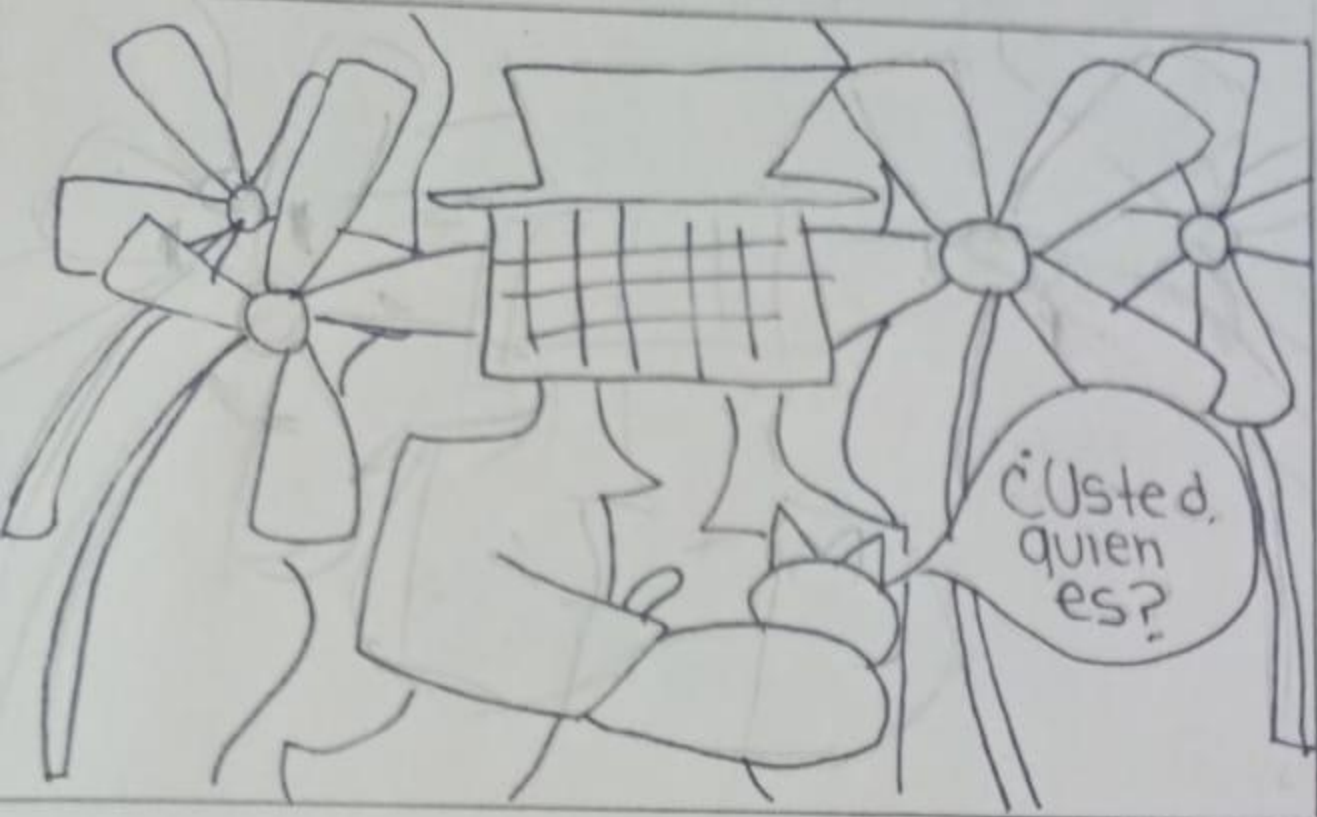


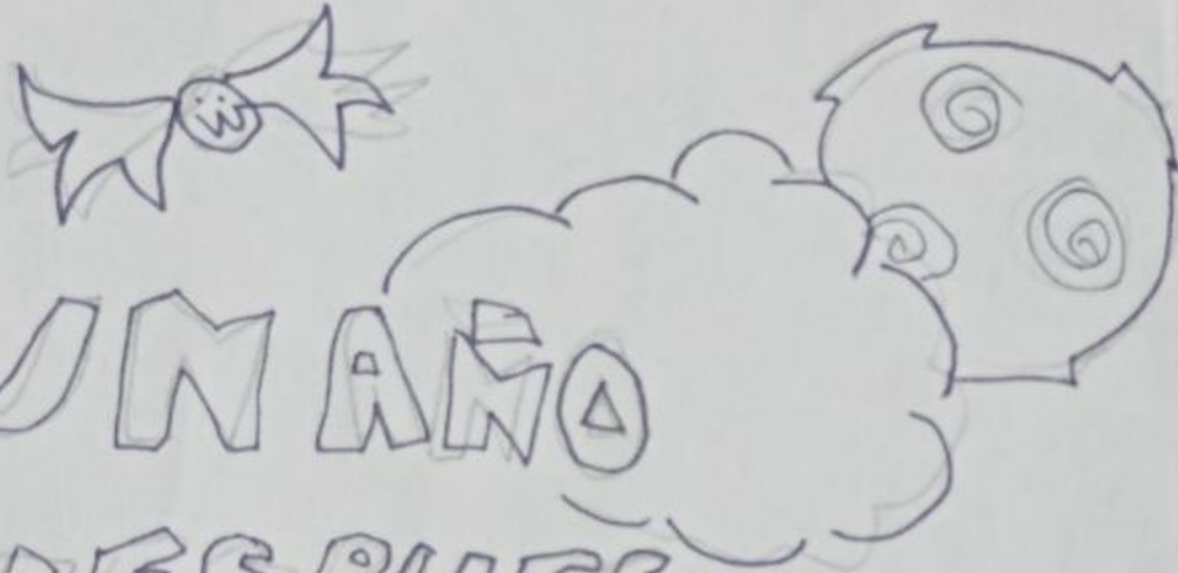




Así estuvieron por horas, esperando a que aquel Señor alto, opuesto y sin saber su rostro, llegara.







UN AÑO
DESPUES



FIN