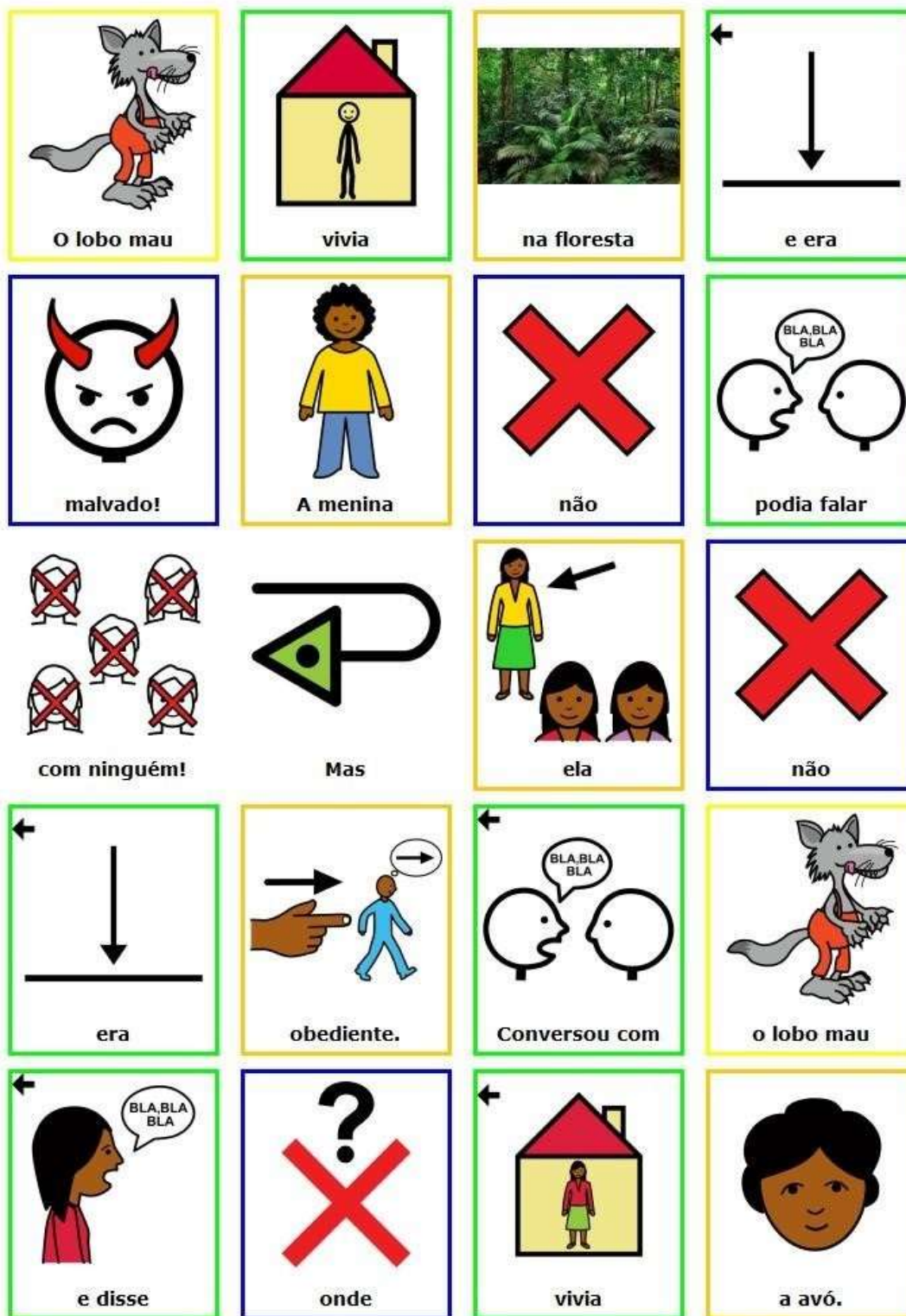
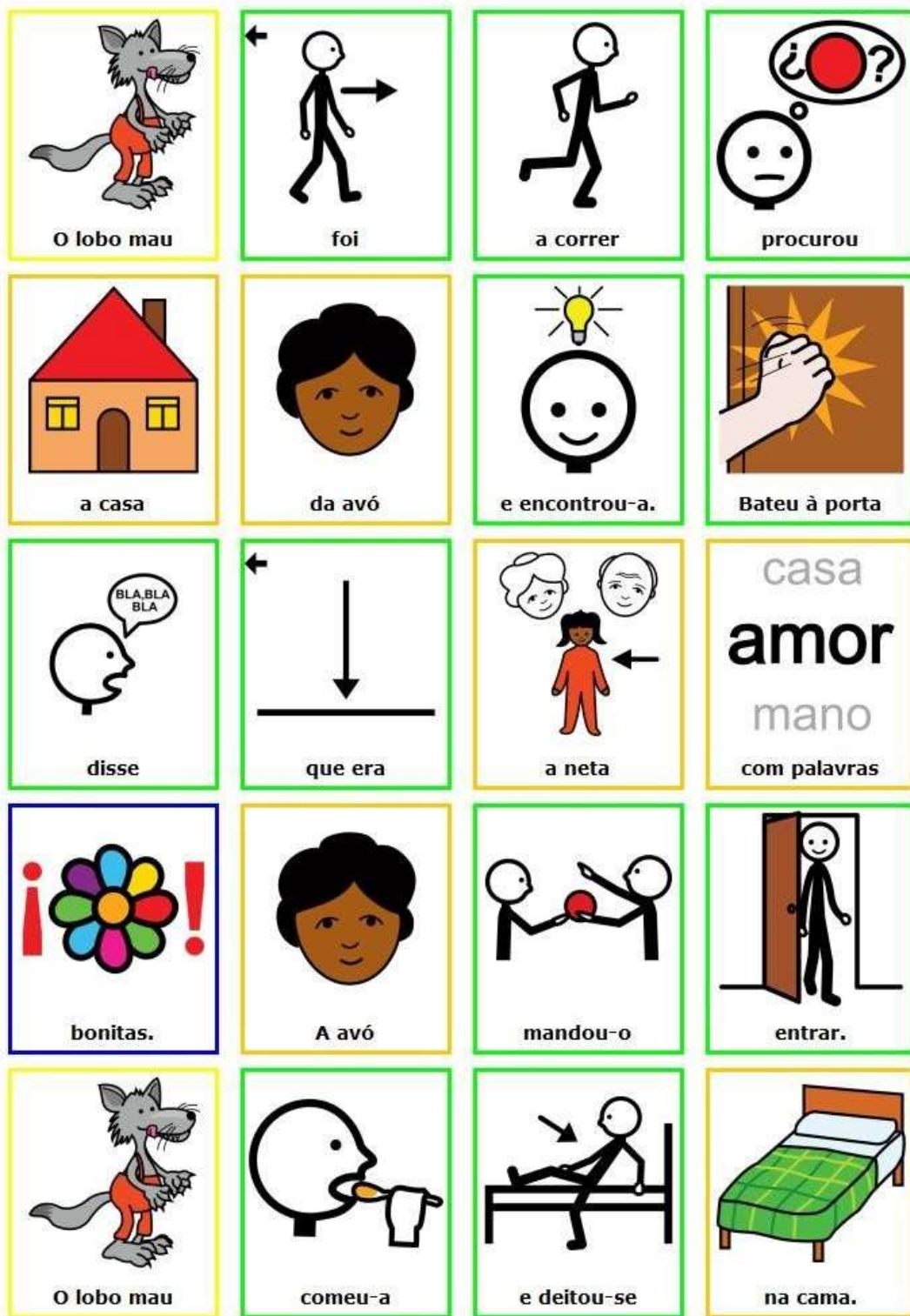
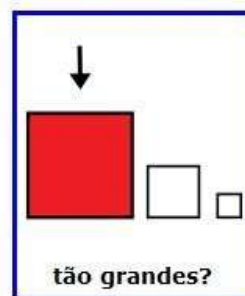
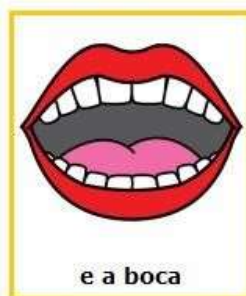
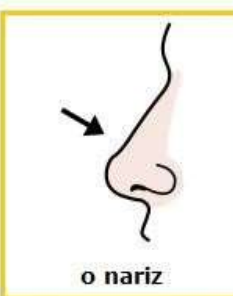
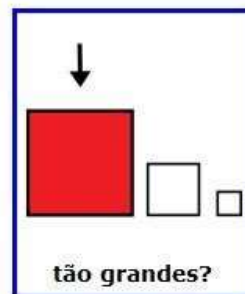
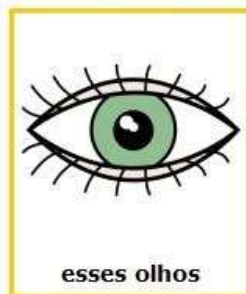
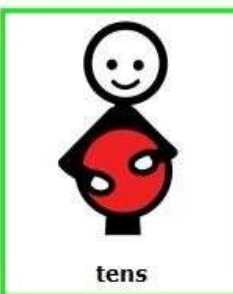
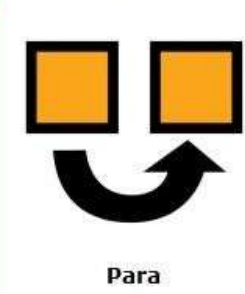
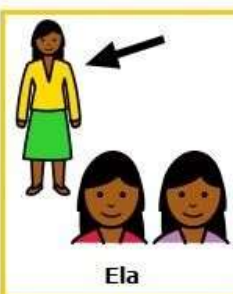
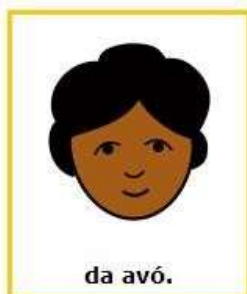
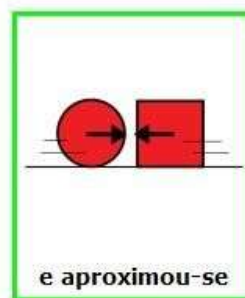
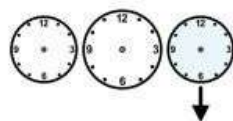
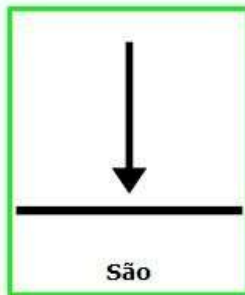




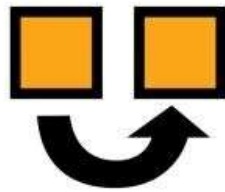








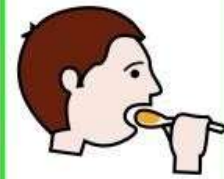
São



para



te



comer!



Respondeu



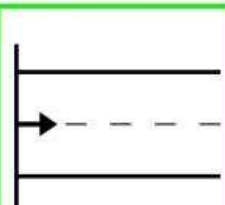
o lobo mau.



A menina



assustada



começou



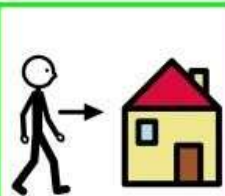
a correr



e a gritar.



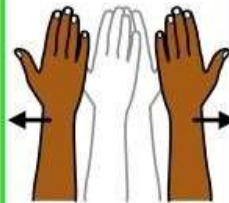
Por sorte



chegou



um caçador



abriu



a barriga do lobo



tirou a avó



e expulsou



o lobo mau.



Tia Teresa