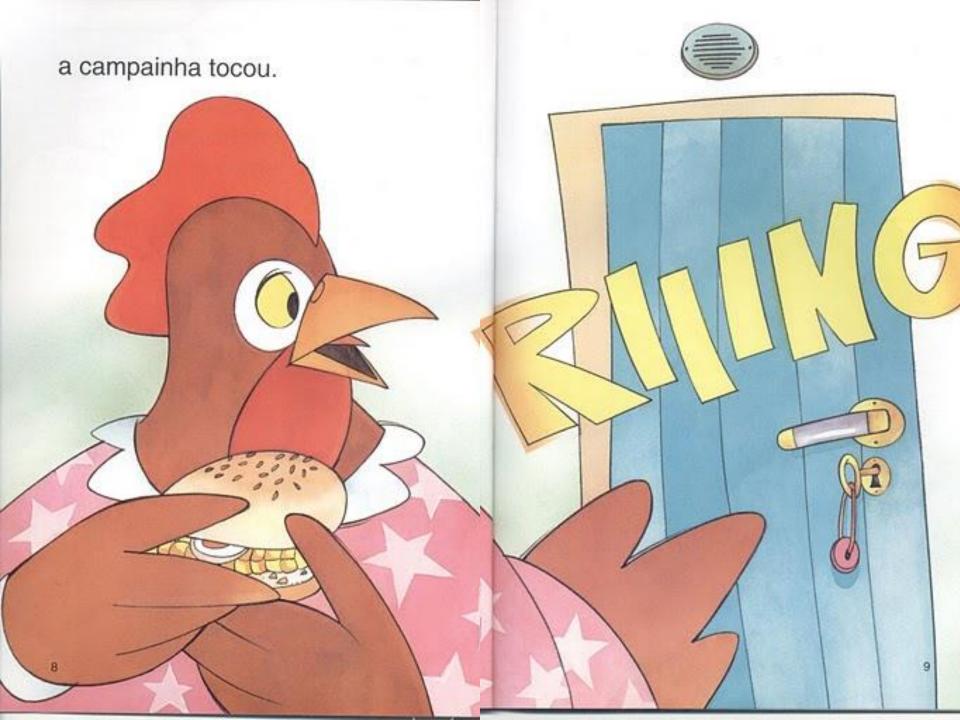
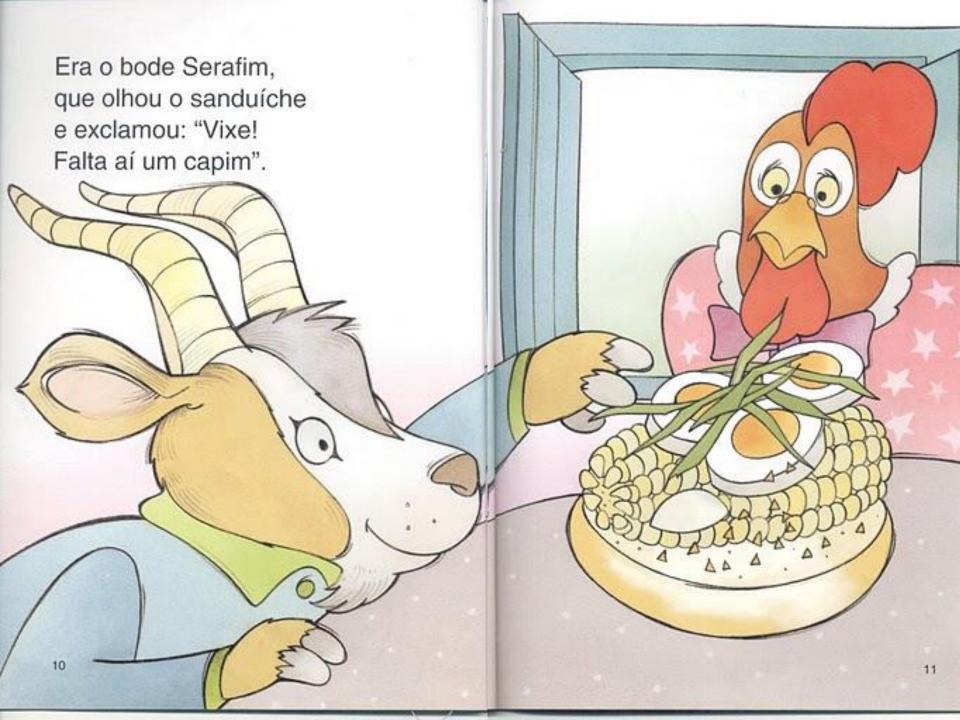


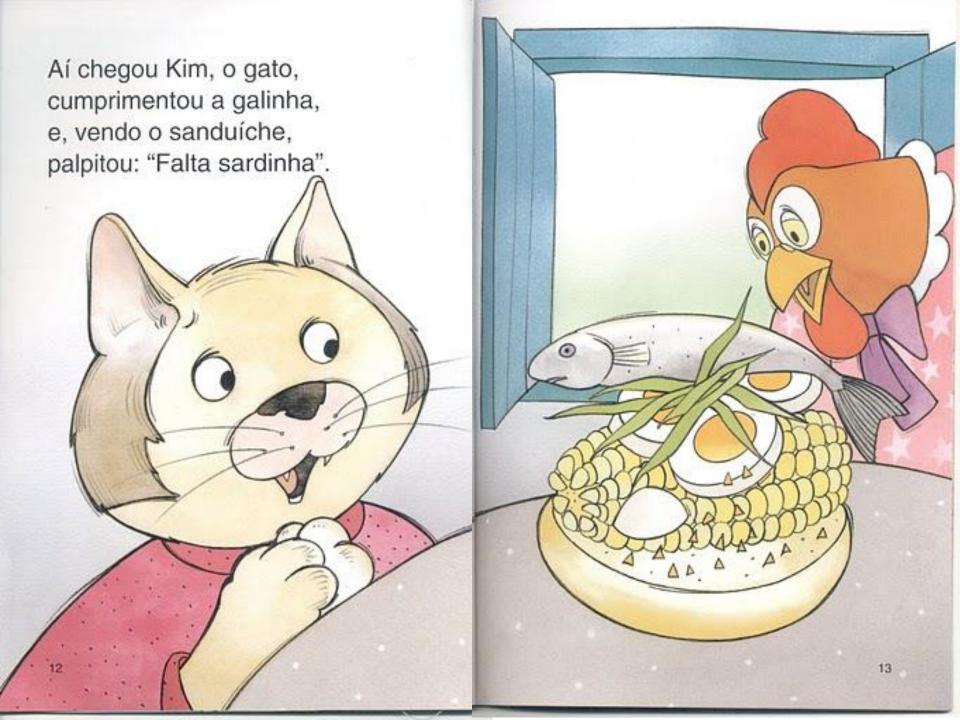
O sanduíche da Maricota





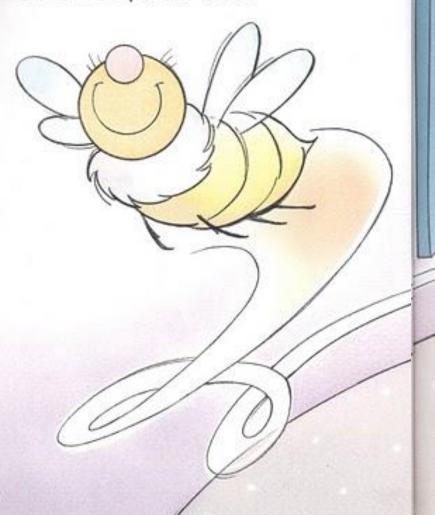








Sempre zumbindo e agitada, chegou a abelha Isabel. Olhou o esquisito recheio: "Melhora se puser mel".





Da janela, ouvindo o papo, muito metido a bacana, falou, convencido, o macaco: "Claro que falta banana!"

