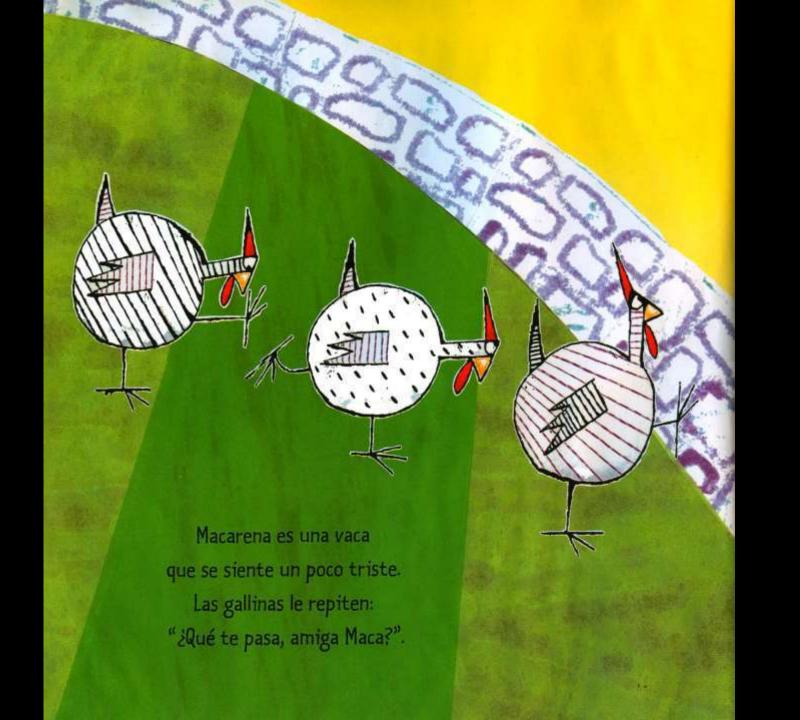
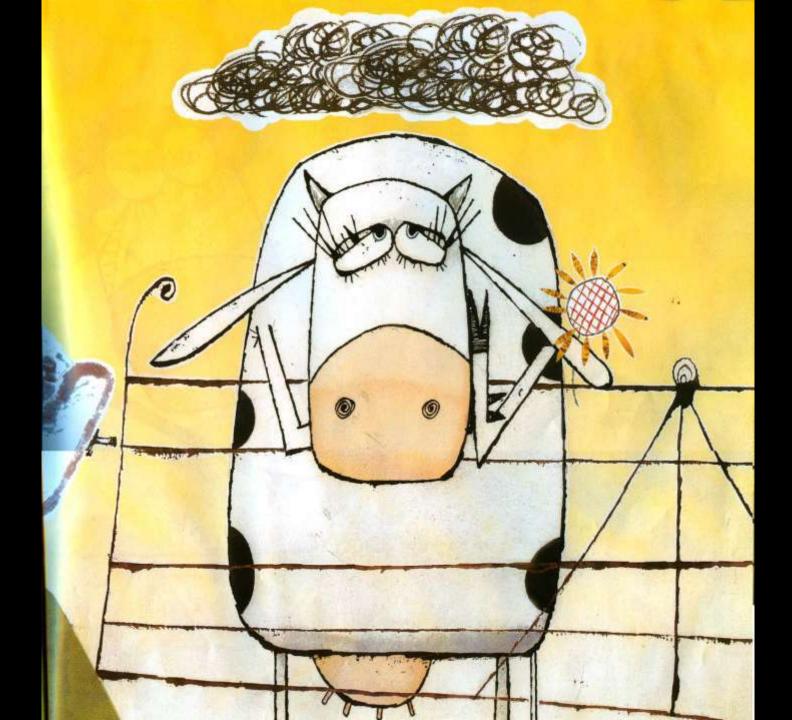
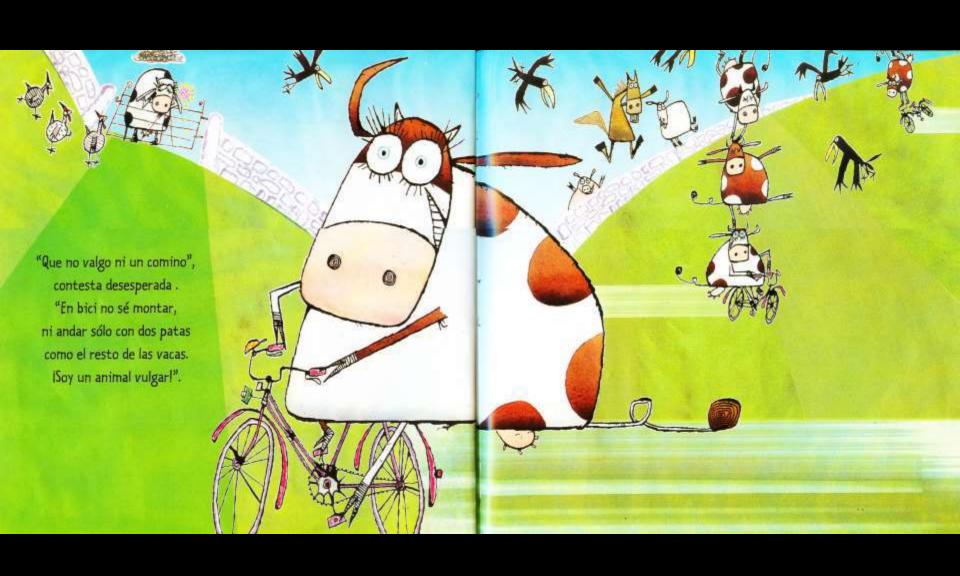
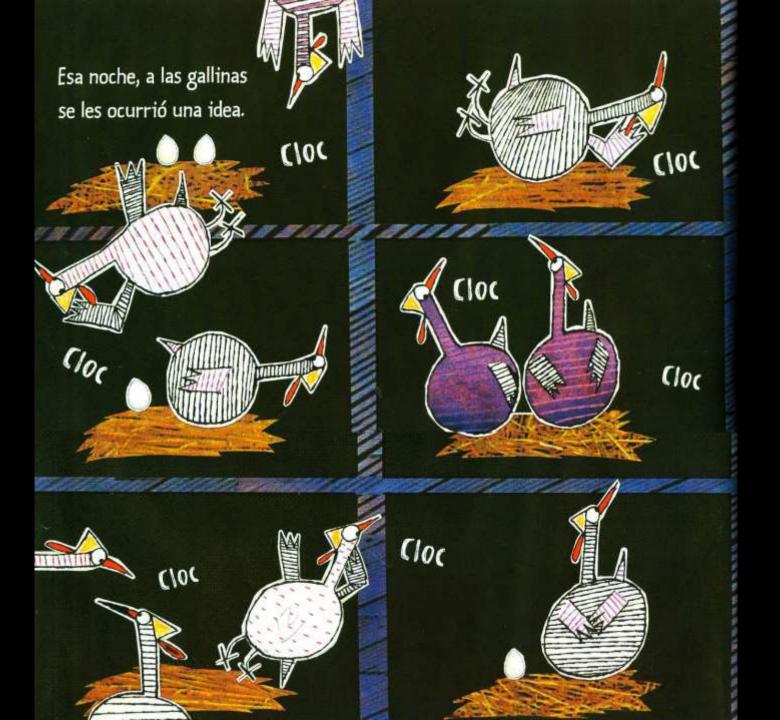


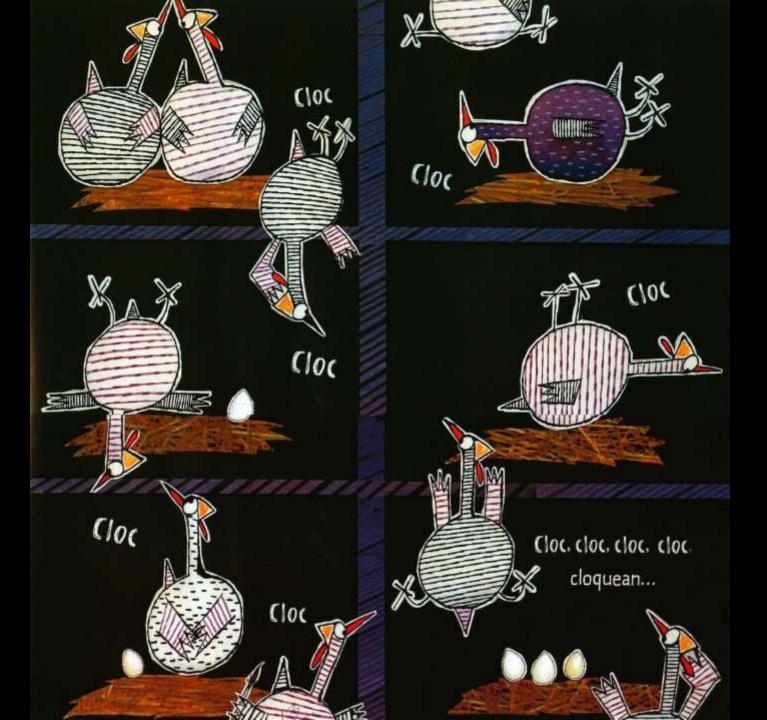
5.00

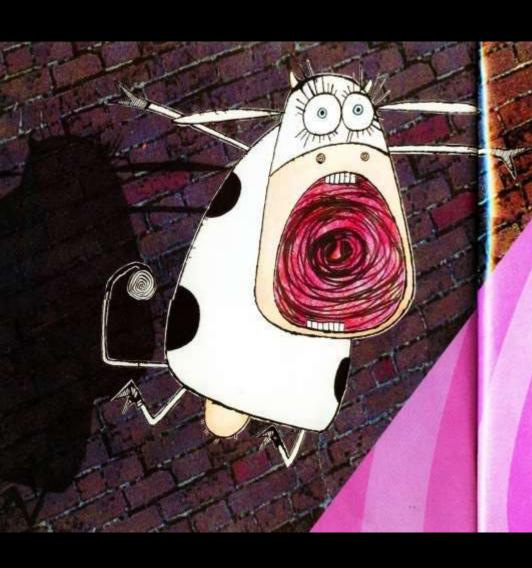








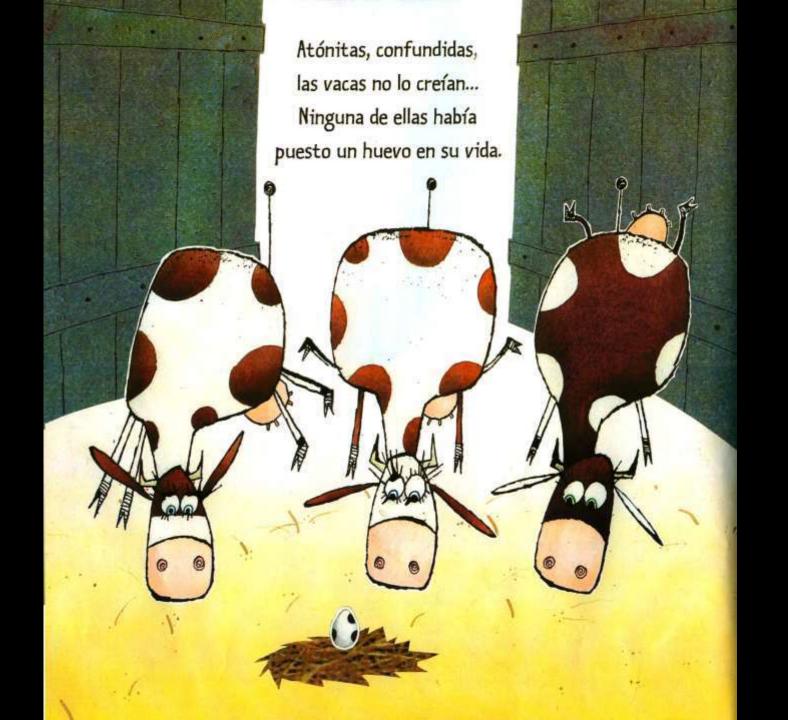




En la granja, de repente, a la mañana siguiente, se organizó una buena cuando gritó Macarena:

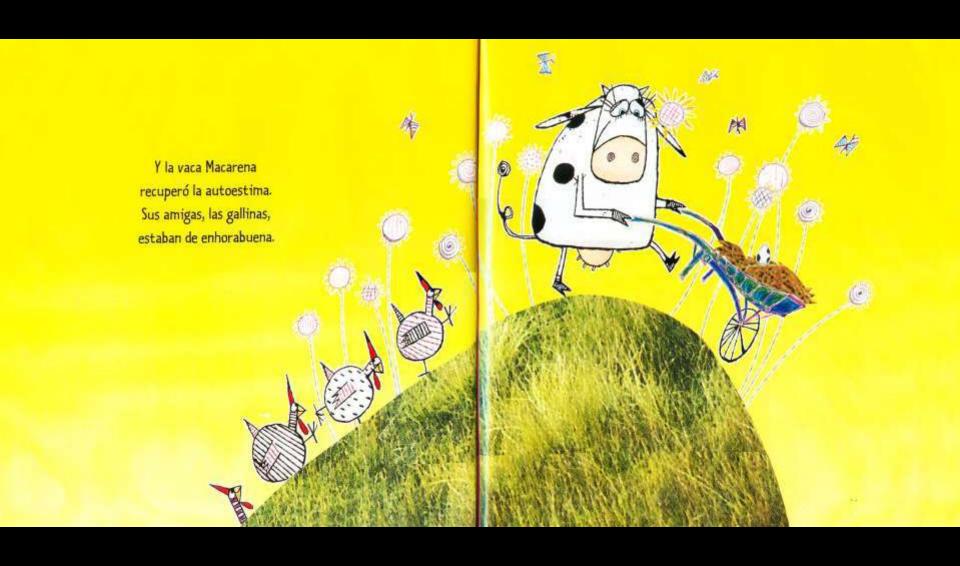
"iHe puesto un huevo!"

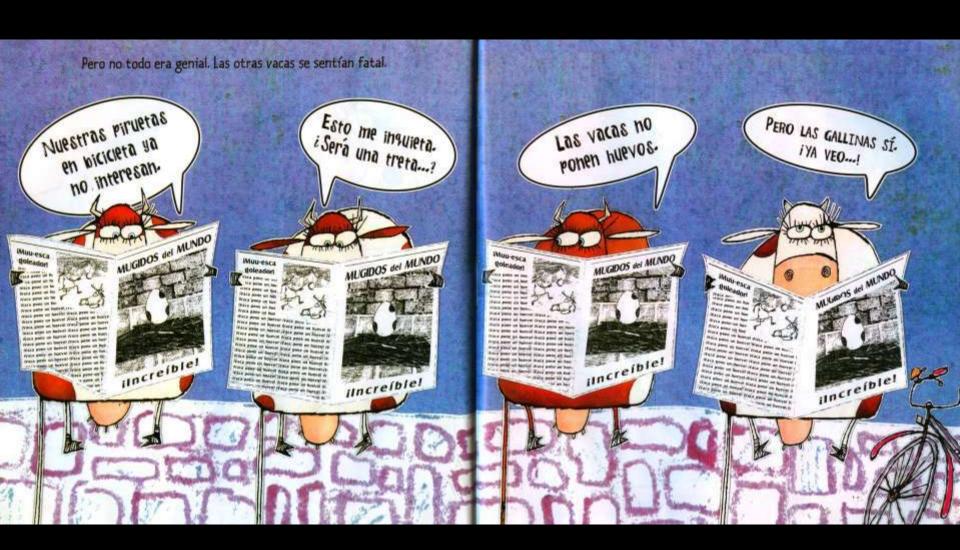
. ;

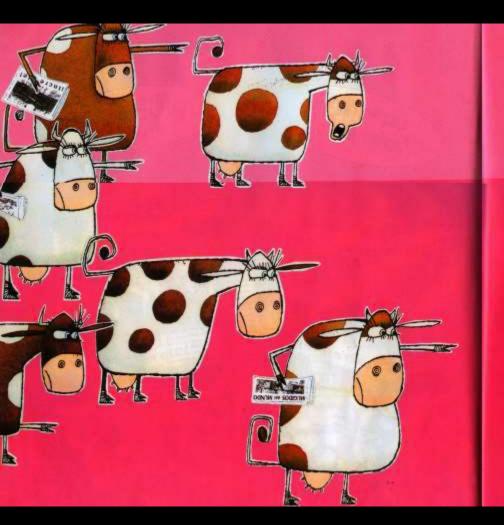


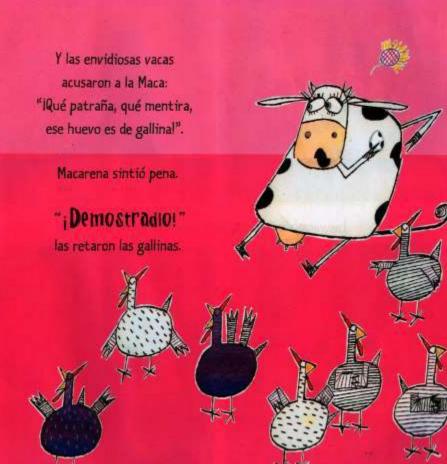




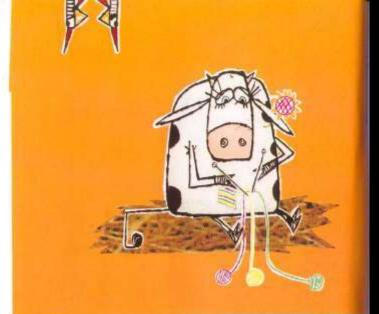




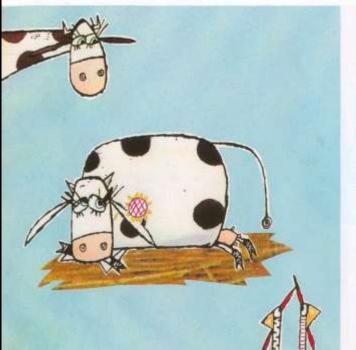


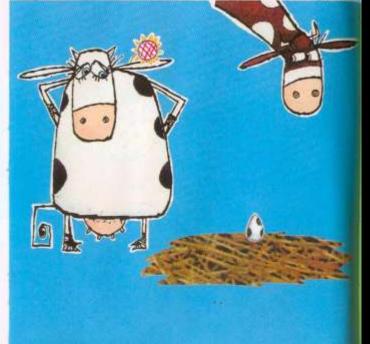




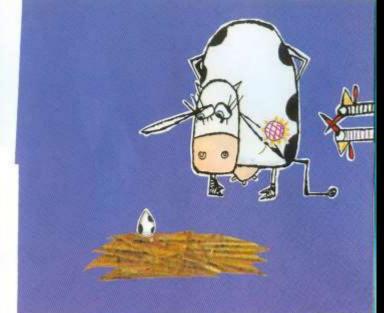


Las vacas vigilaban a Maca mientras empollaba.

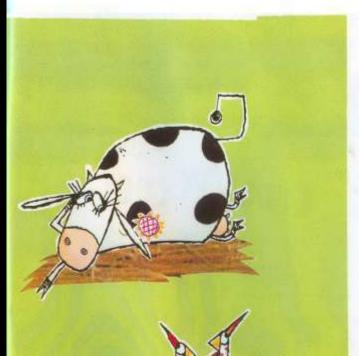




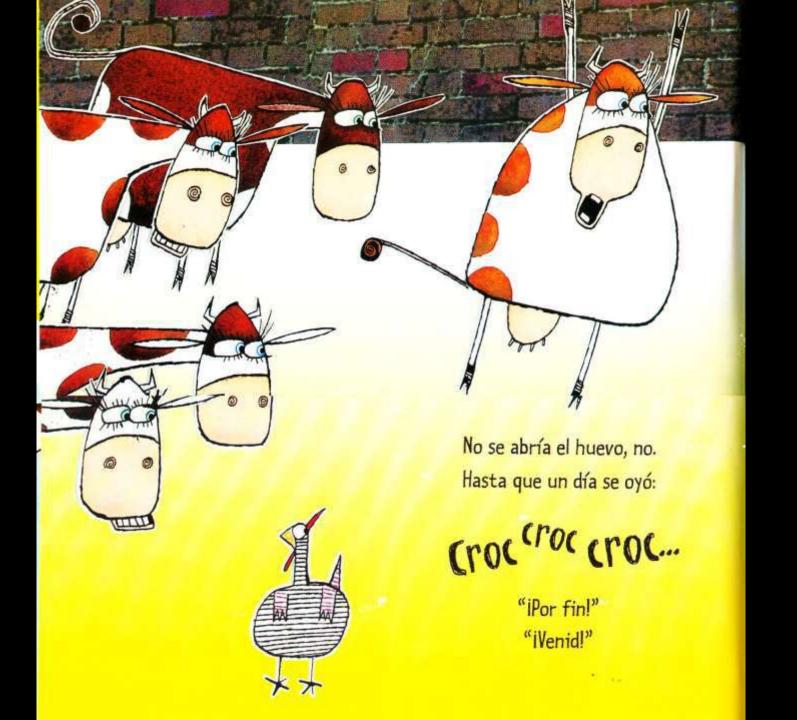


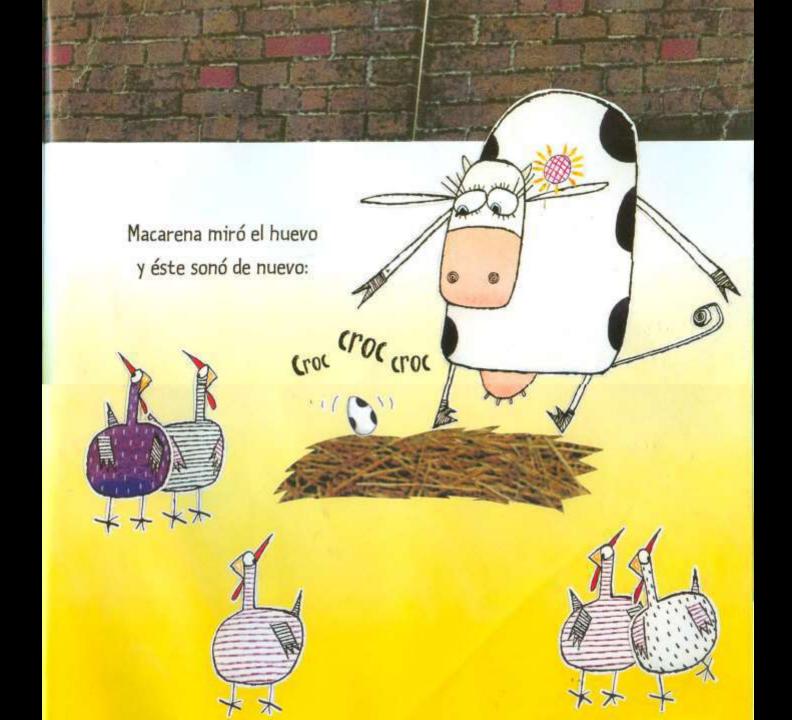


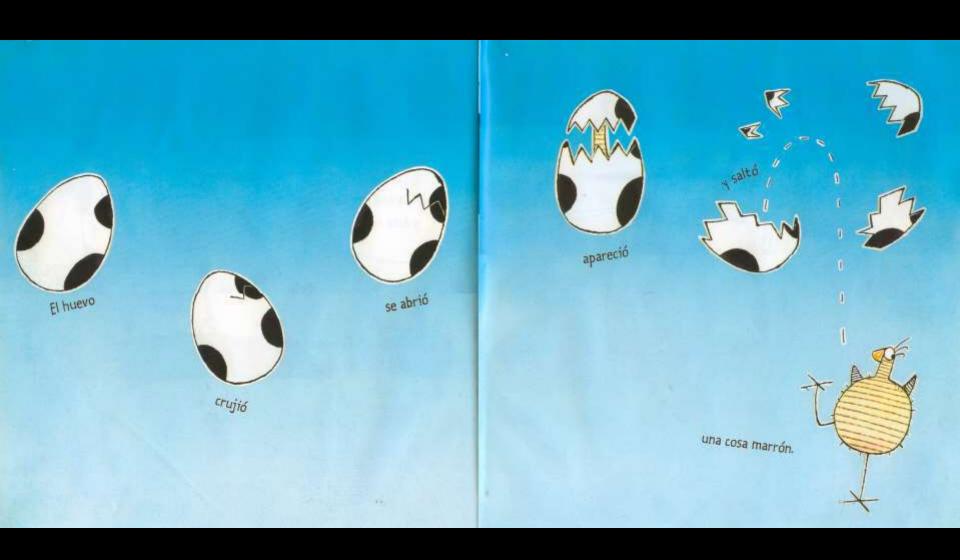
Ella incubaba el huevo, pero nada...

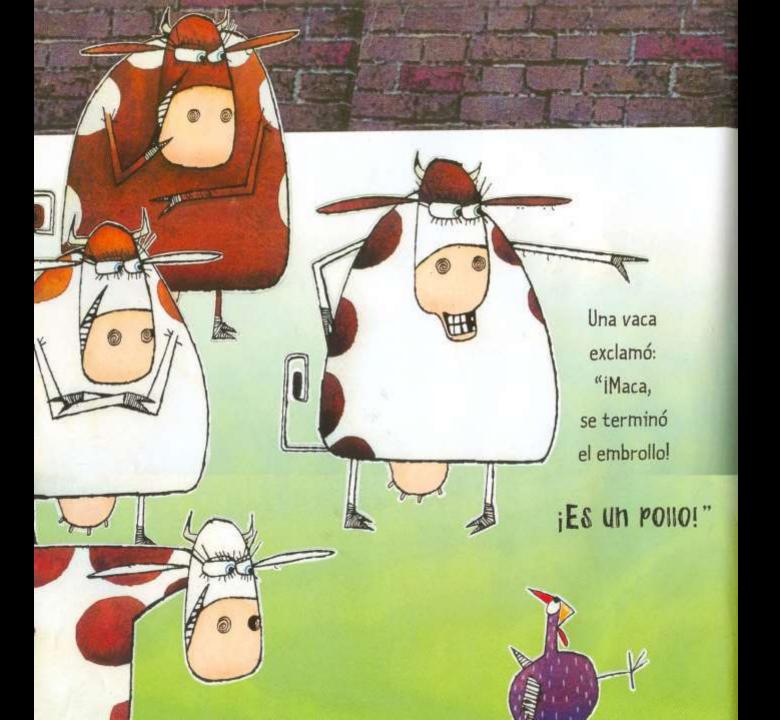


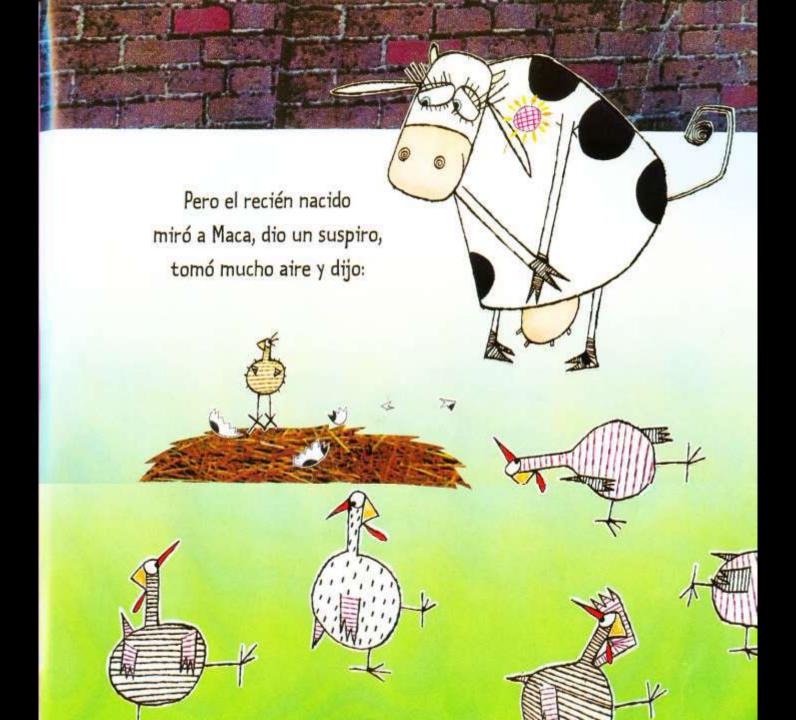






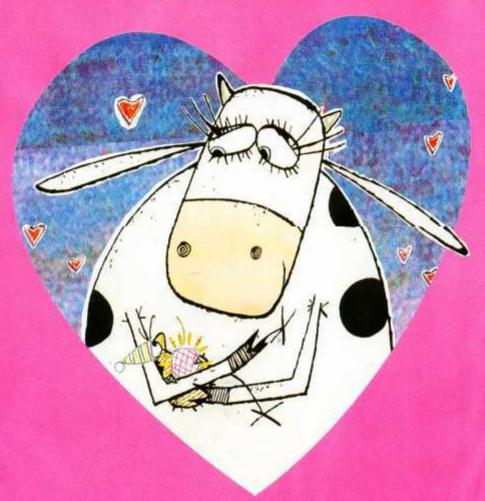








Macarena sonrió y abrazó a su bebé. "Ya no hay duda, es una vaca. La llamaré...



iTuruleta!"

