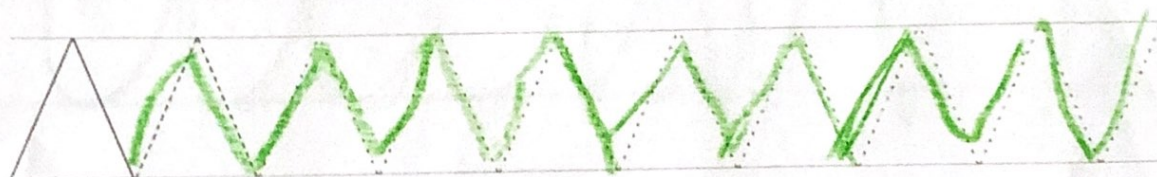
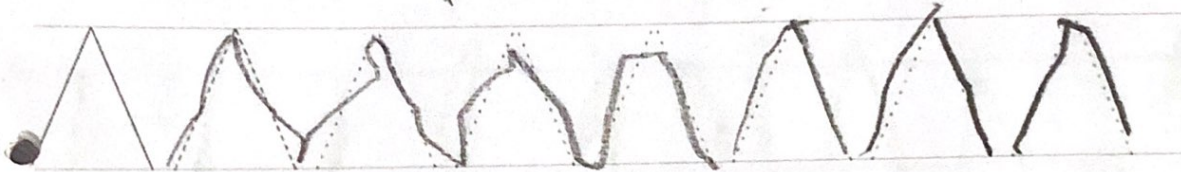
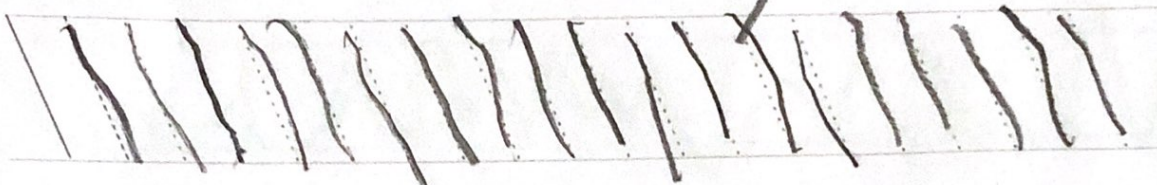
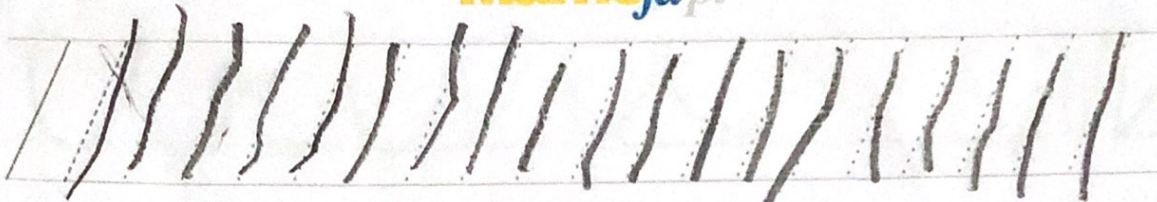
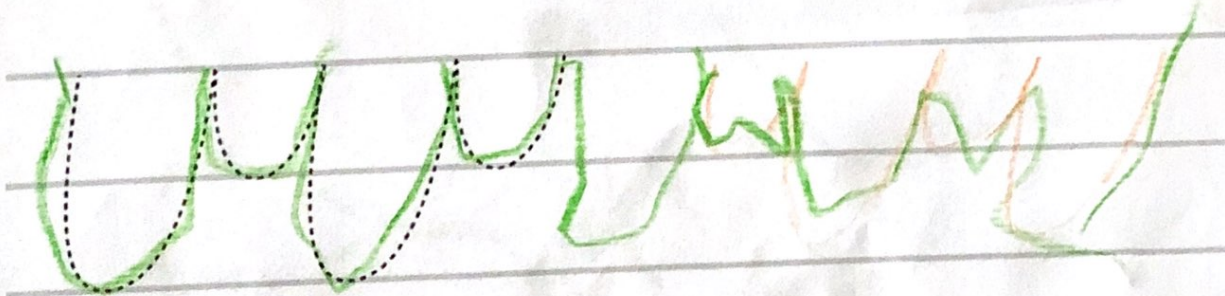
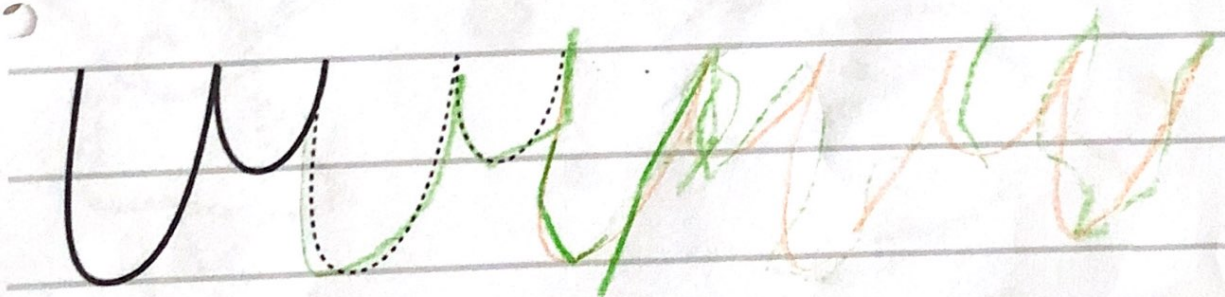
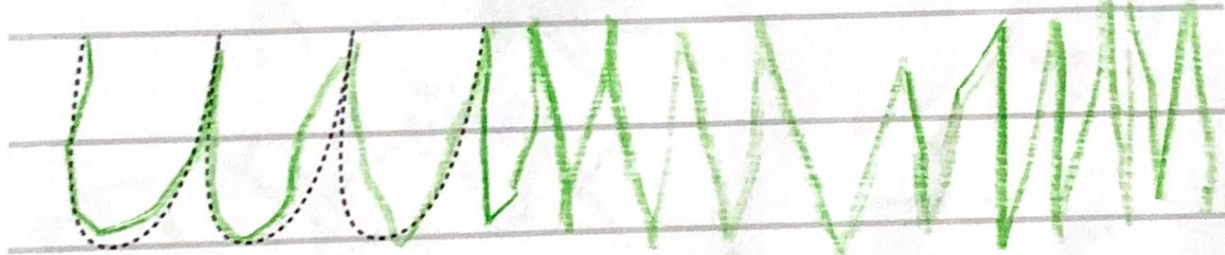
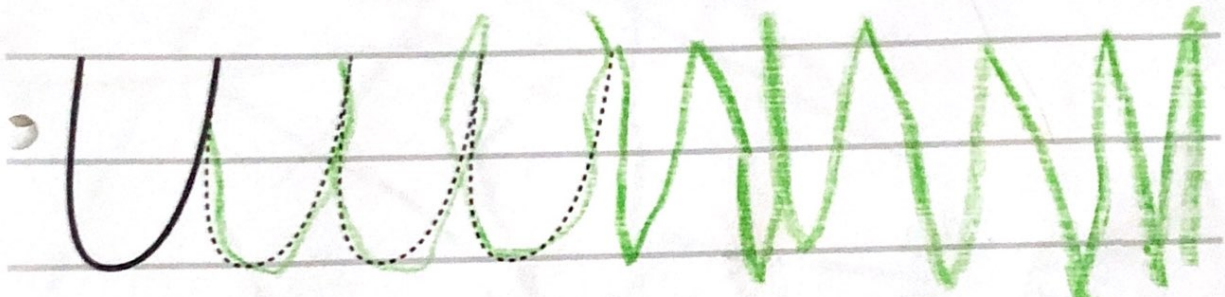
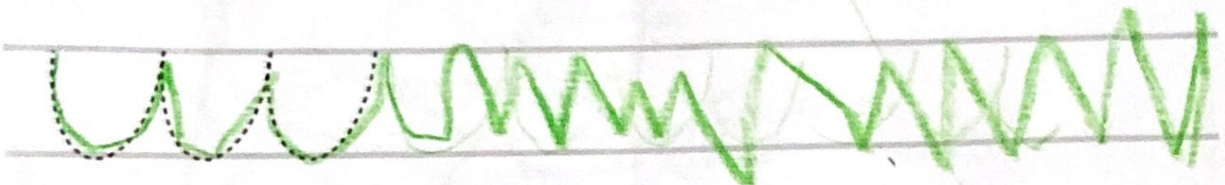
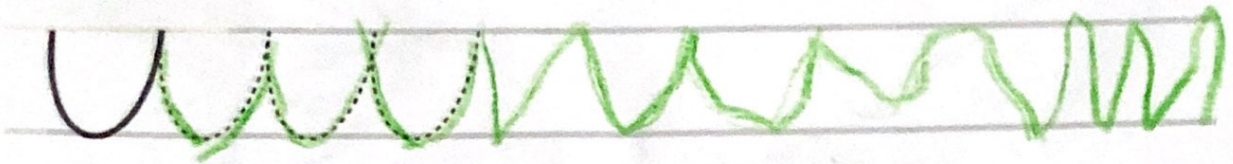


Narysuj szlaczki nie wychodząc poza linię.

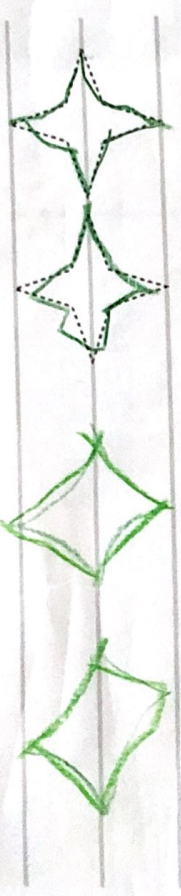
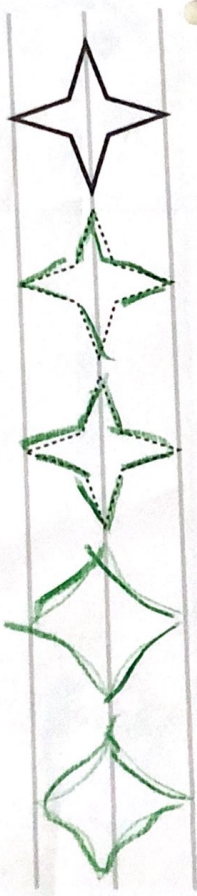
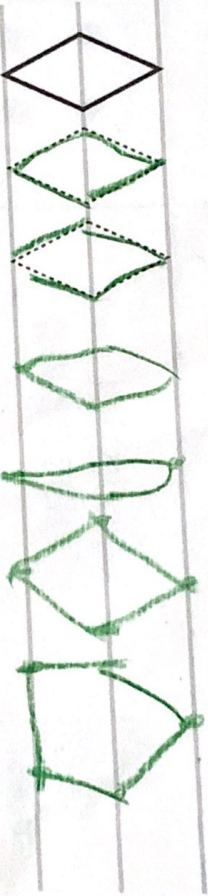
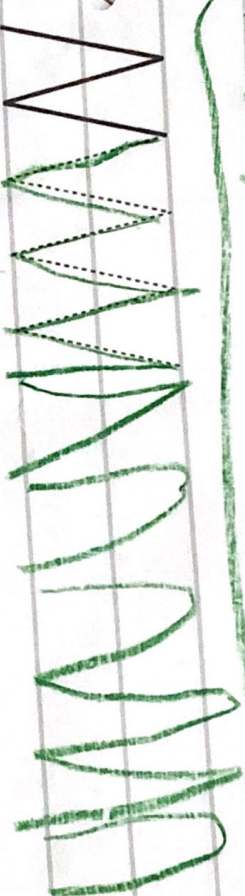
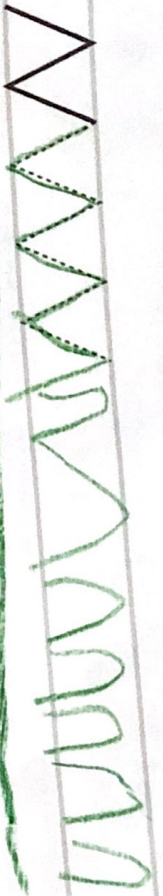


Mamota.pl

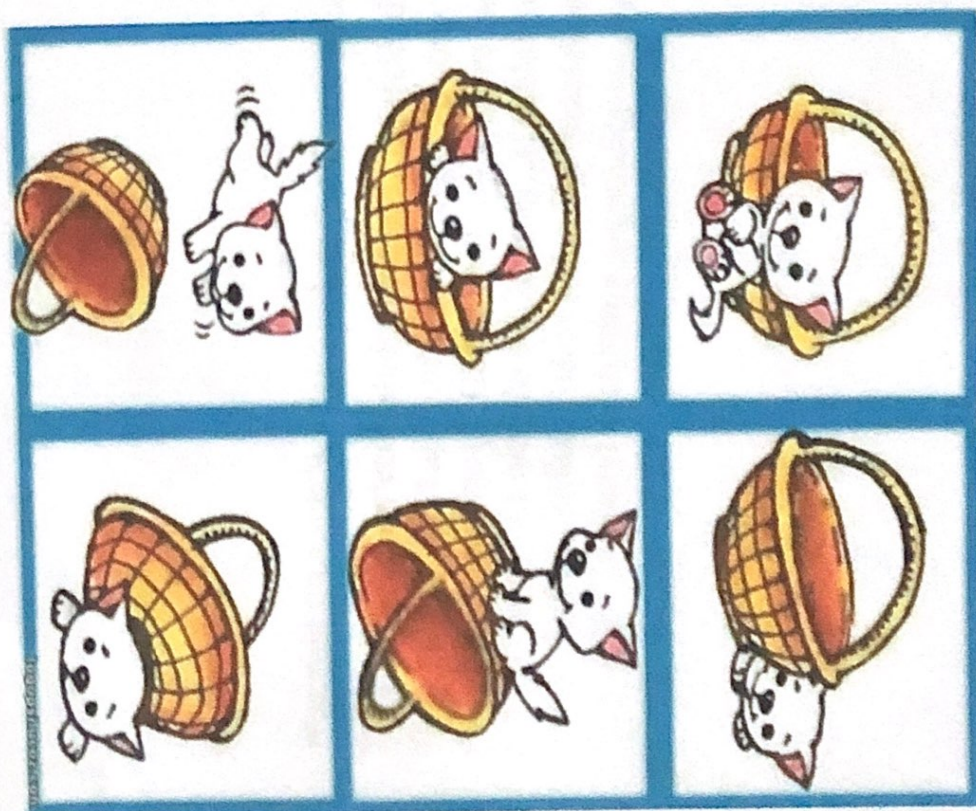
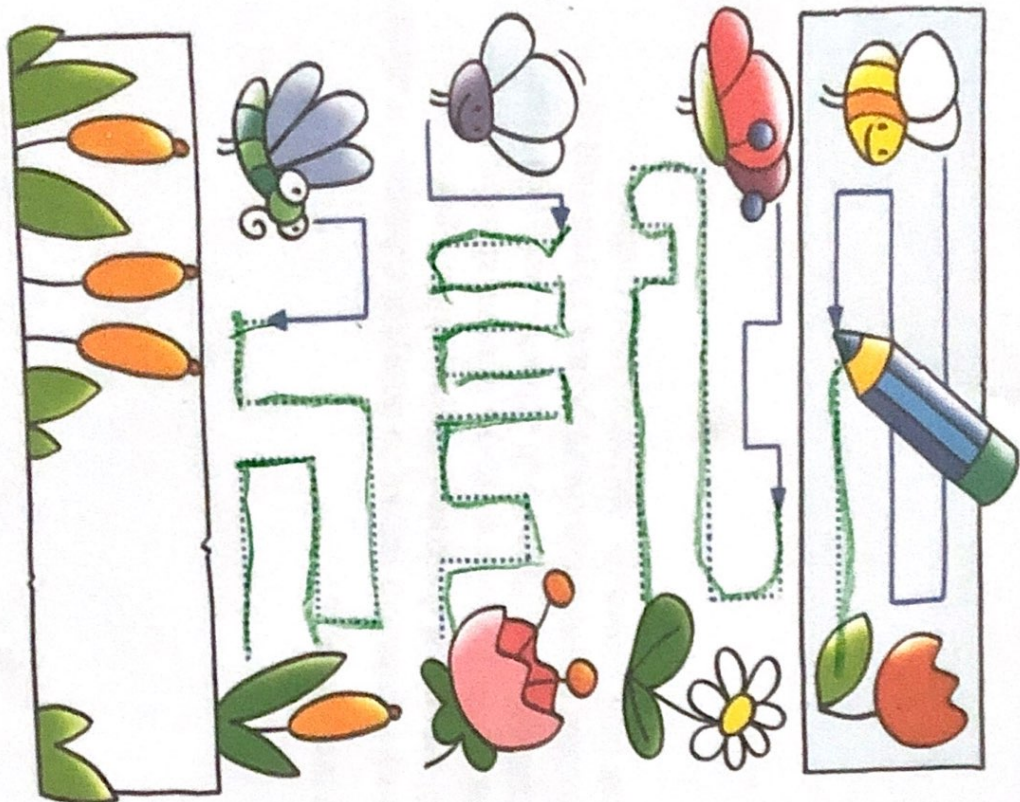
















Dmuchańd ciepły wiatr od łąki.

Już na gruszy pierwsza pąki!

Na jabłonce skrzeczy kawka:

-Tam pod płotem wczasła trawka!

A na grządce czy nie słyszysz?

Złota kielki - to irysy!

-Słyszę - wróbel jaj odwrzasnie

-Pierwszy fiołek zakwitł właśnie!

-Strzyżyk z gniazda się wychyła!

Ja widziałem już motyla!

Wszędzie szczebiot, szum wesoły.

W ulu się zbudziły pszczoły.

Jaki ruch i gwar w ogródku!

Witaj wiosno, zegnaj smutku!

