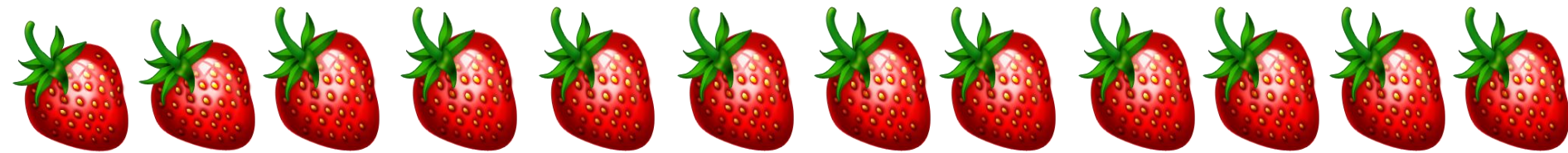
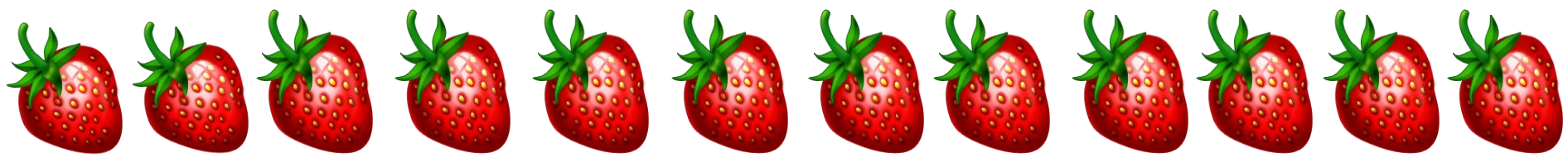


# Die Geschichte vom Erdbeerchen

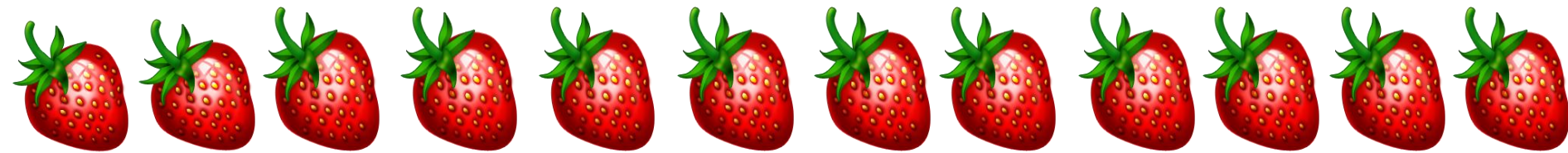
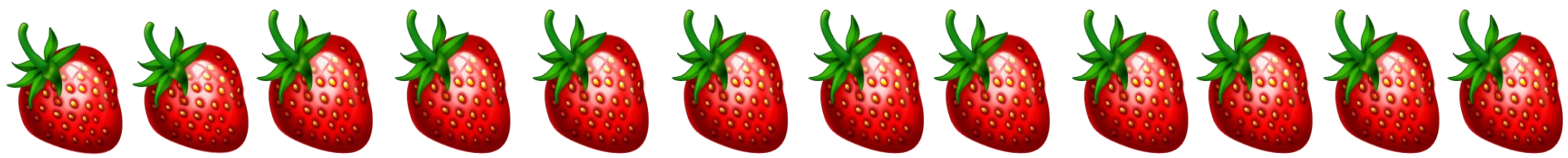
Hallo! Ich heiße  
Erdbeerchen



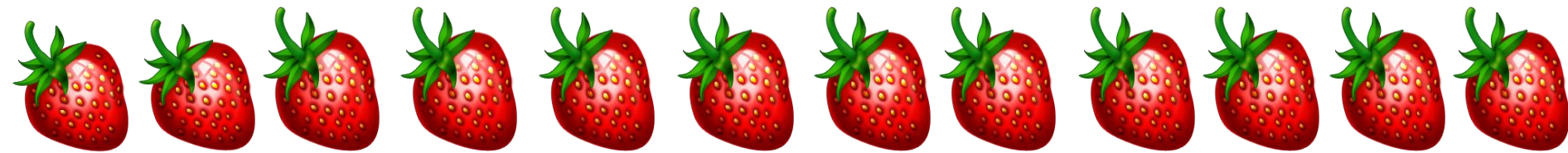
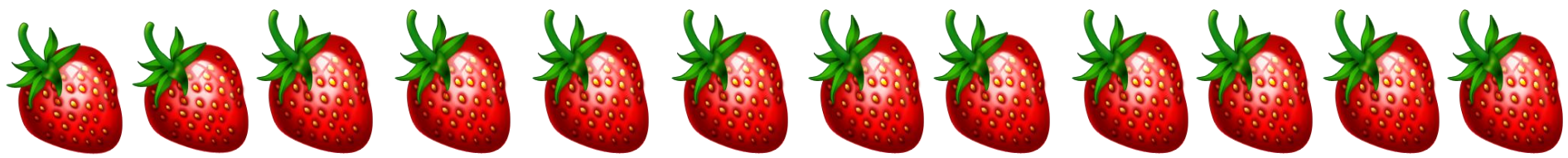
\_\_\_\_\_!



Eines Tages spazierte die kleine Erdbeere durch den Wald.

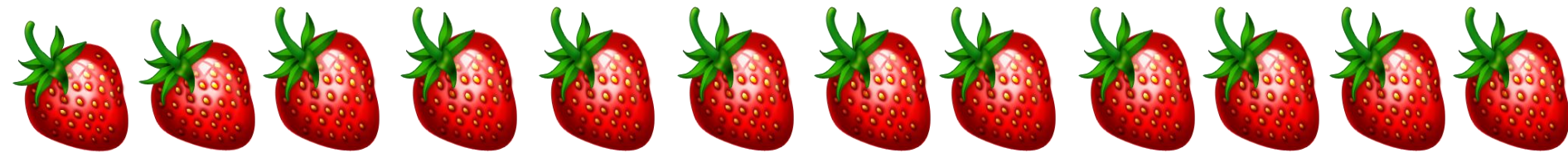


Da traf sie eine Birne. „Hallo, Erdbeere!“, rief die Birne, „Wo gehst du denn hin?“

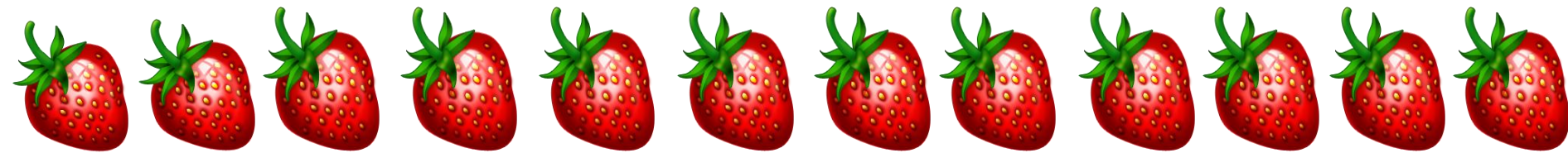
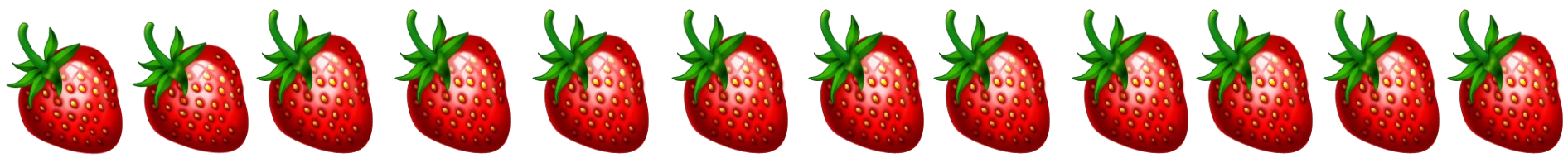


„Guten Tag“, antwortete die Erdbeere, „Ich genieße den sonnigen Tag und die frische Luft im Wald.“

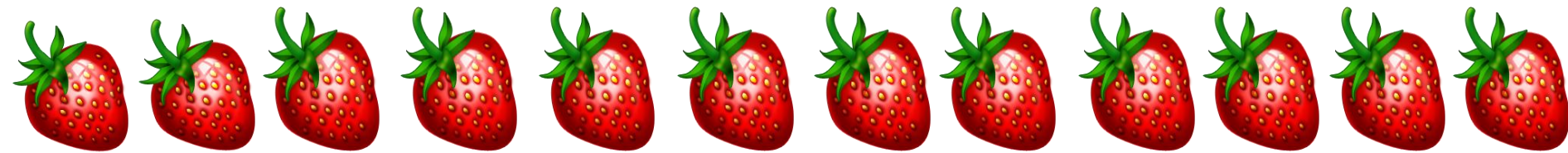
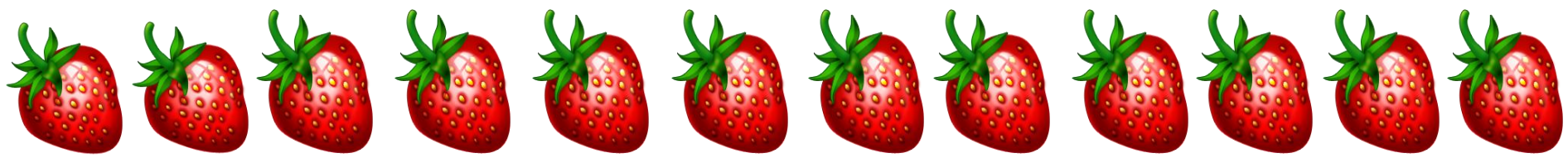
„Gute Idee!“, sagte die Birne und kam mit. Auf dem Weg trafen sie eine Banane.



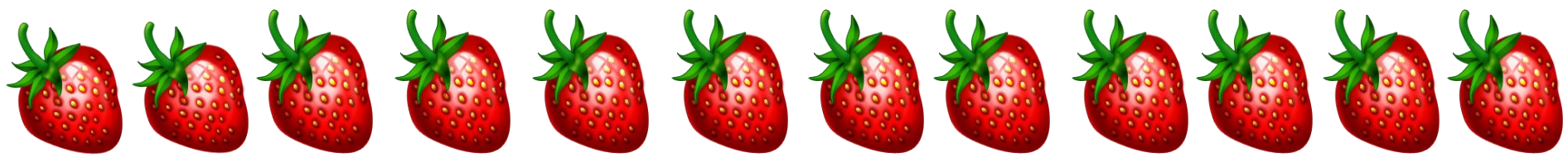
Die Banane freute sich, sie zu sehen: „Hallo, Erdbeere, hallo Birne! Habt ihr von der Party heute Abend gehört?“



„Party?“, fragten die Erdbeere und die Birne verwundert. „Ja, es kommen Apfel, Zwetschke, Kiwi, Orange und sogar die Kirschenzwillinge. Kommt doch auch!“

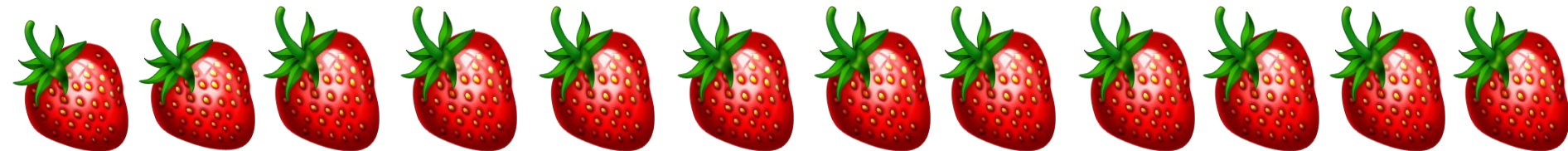


„Klingt amüsant und nach einem großen Obstsalat, ha, ha, ha!“, lachten die Früchte.



# ENDE

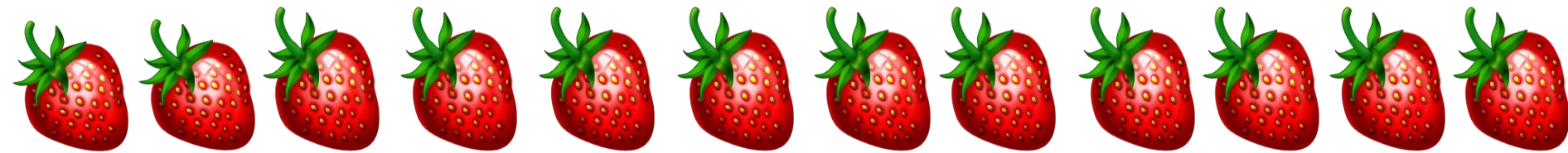
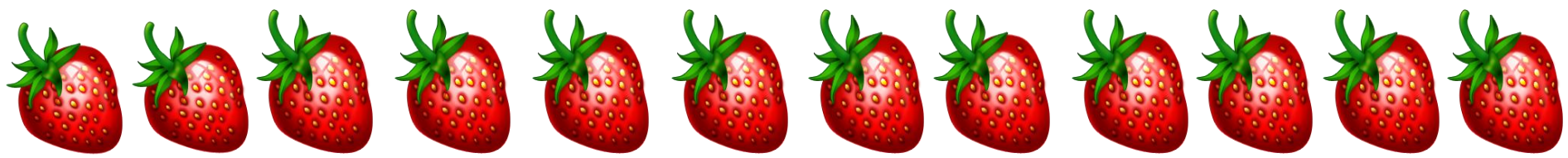
Eine fruchtige Geschichte von Martina Džepina für TRIO



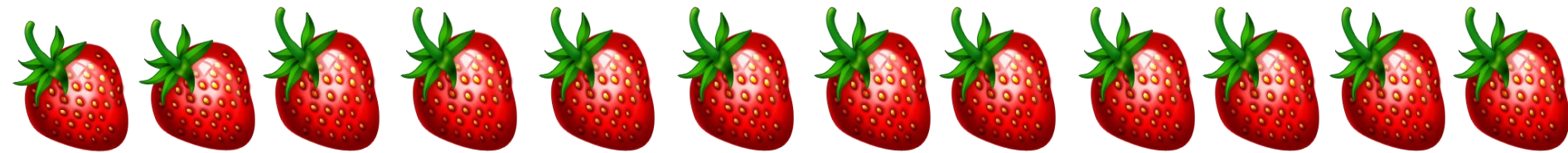
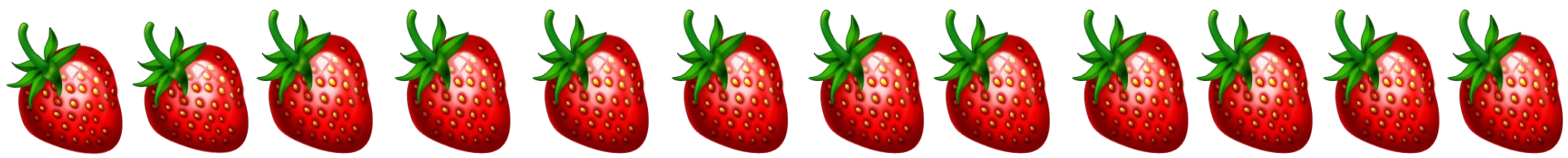
# Priča o Jagodici

Bok! Ja se zovem  
Jagodica

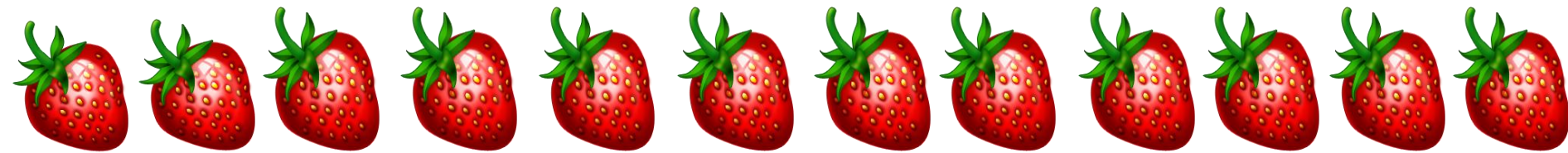
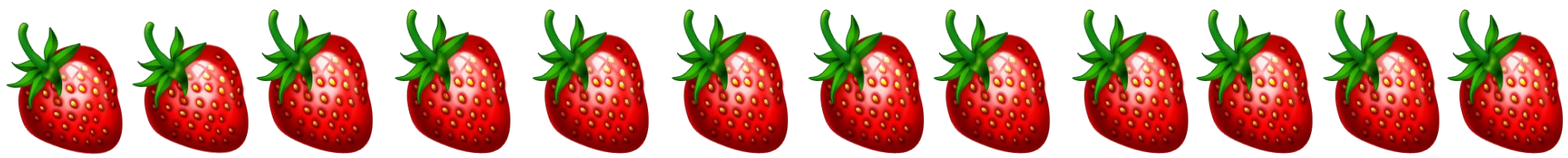




Jednoga dana jagodica se šetala šumom.

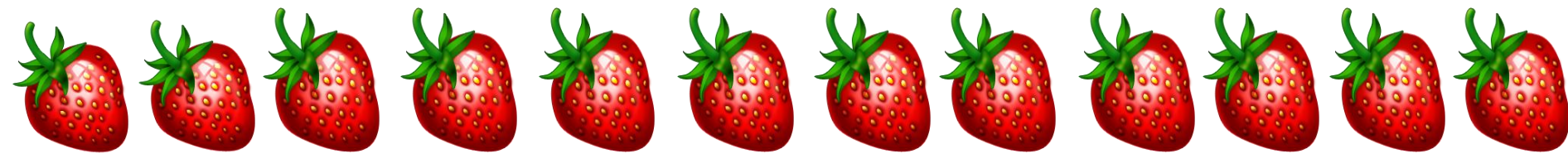
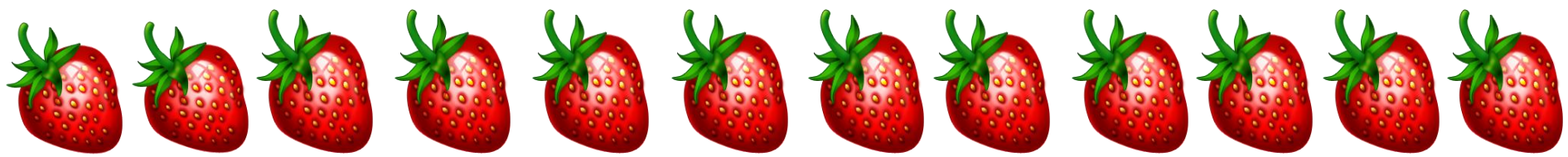


Tu je sreła Krušku. „Bok Jagodice!” reče Kruška. „Kuda si pošla?”

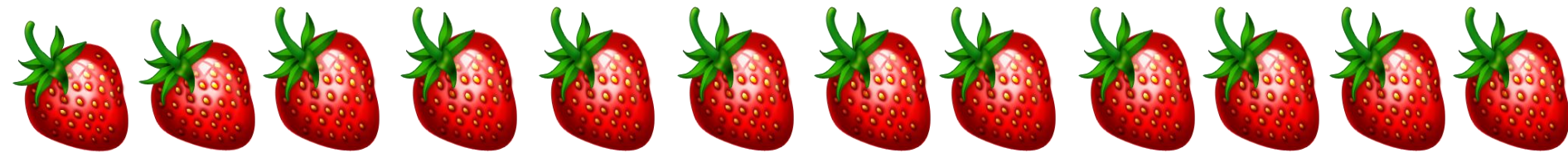


„Dobar dan!“, odgovori Jagodica. „Uživam u ovome sunčanome danu i svježem zraku šume.“

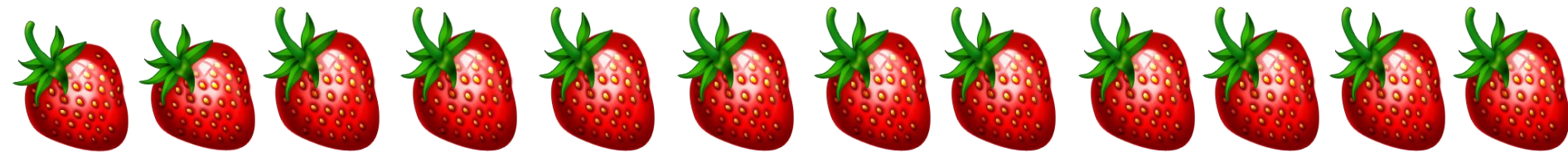
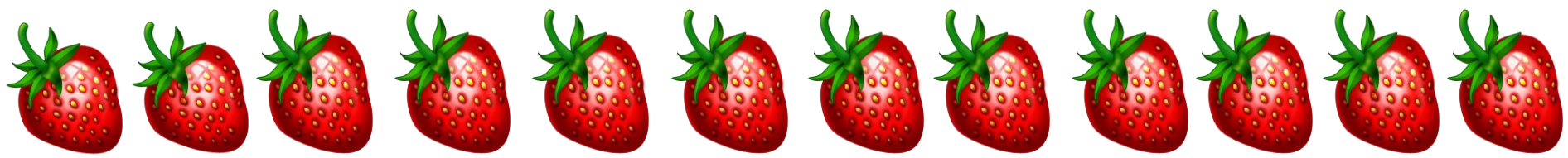
„Dobra ideja!“ reče Kruška i krene s Jagodicom. Na putu su srele Bananu.



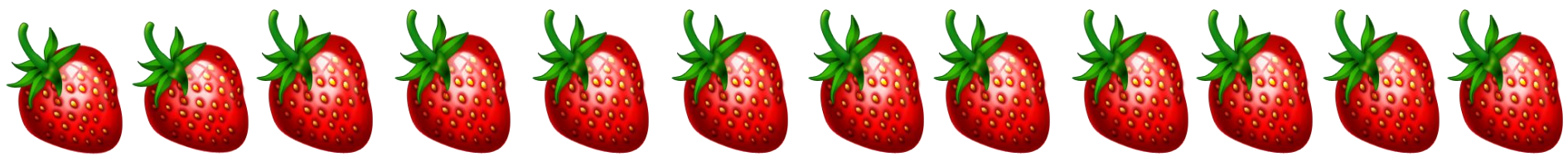
Banani je bilo drago što ih vidi pa im reče: „Bok Jagodice i Kruško! Jeste li čule  
za večerašnji tulum?“



„Tulum?“ upitale su začuđene Jagodica i Kruška. „Da. Doći će Jabuka, Šljiva, Kivi, Naranča pa čak i bliznakinje Trešnje. Dodite i vi!“

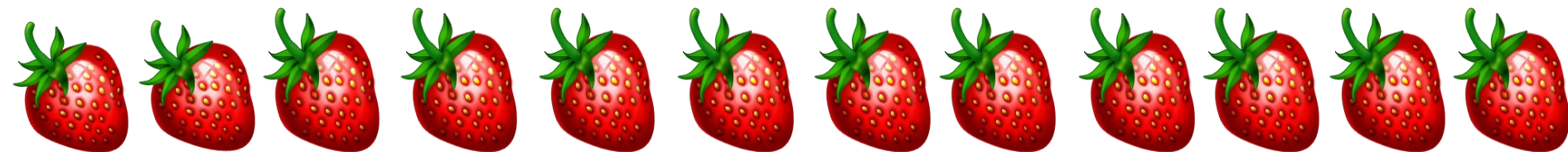


„Zvuči zabavno i izgledat će kao jedna velika voćna salata. Ha, ha, ha!“ smijale su se voćke.



KRAJ

Jedna voćna priča od Martine Džepine za TRIO

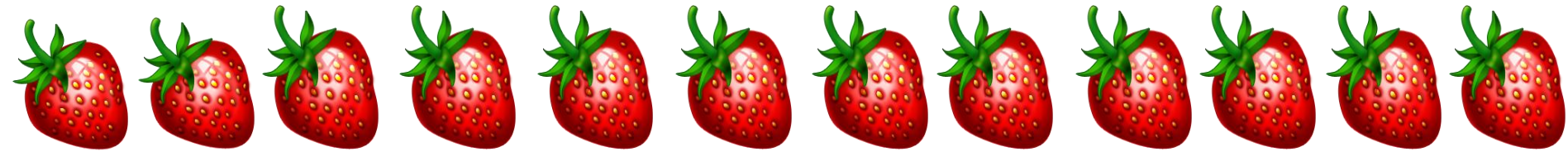
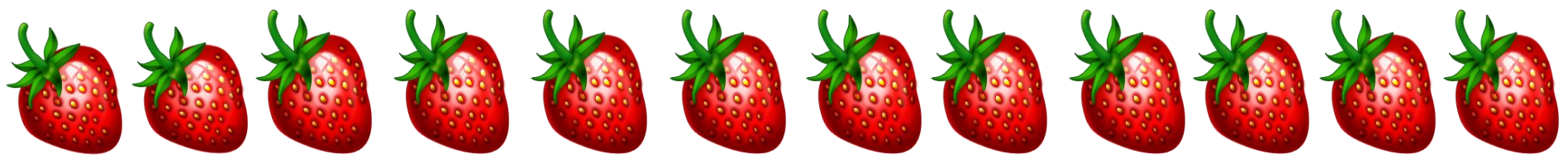


# Benim Çilek Hikayem

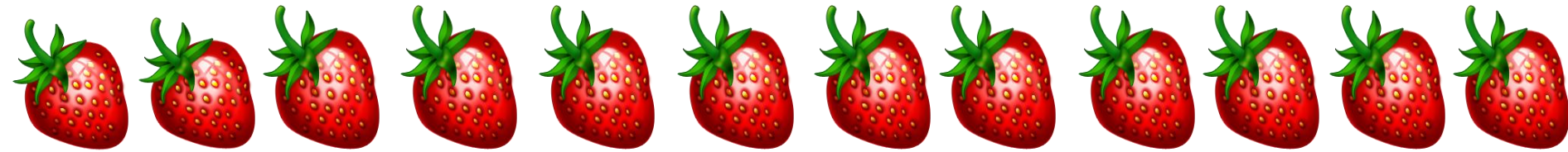
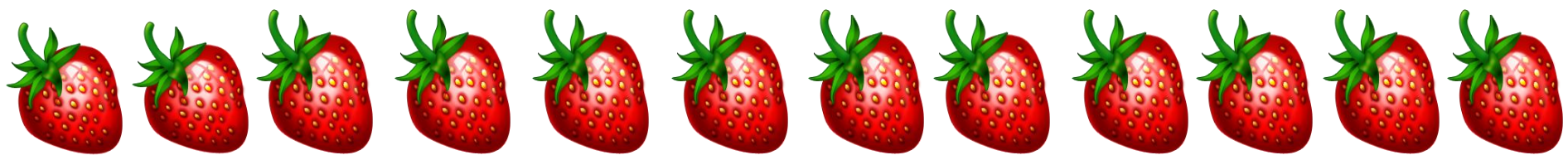
Merhaba, benim adım  
çilekcik

\_\_\_\_\_!

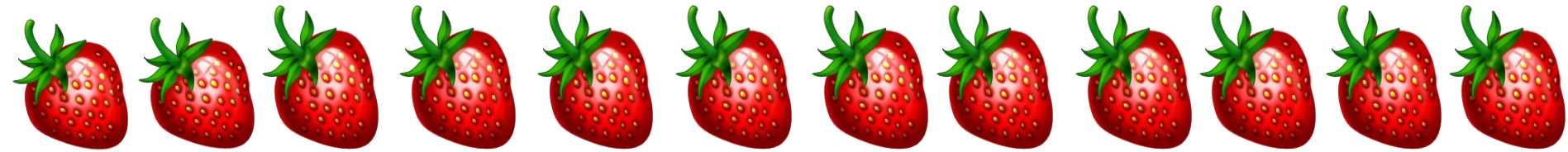
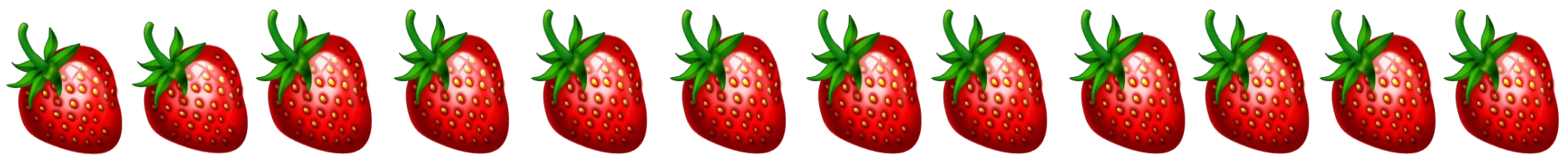




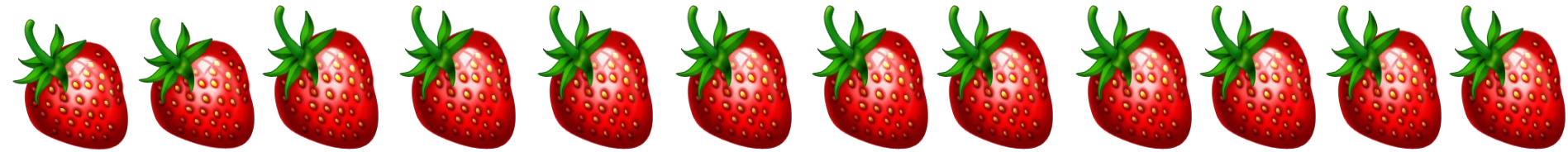
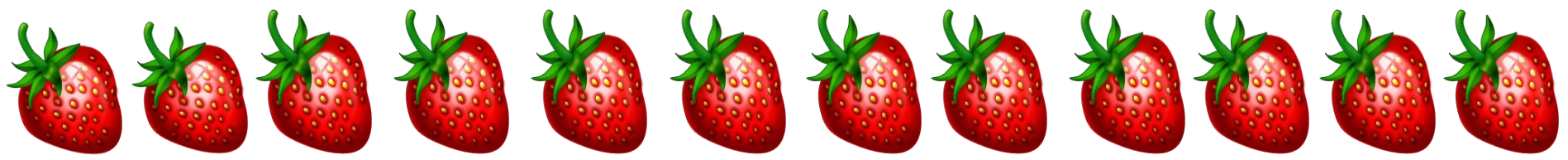
Bir g n minik  ilek \_\_\_\_\_ ormanda gezintiye  ıkmı .



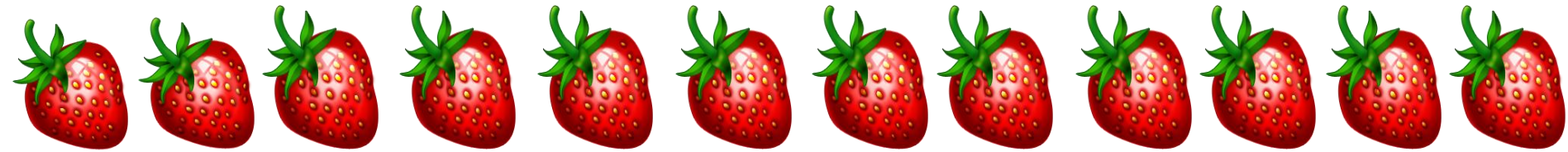
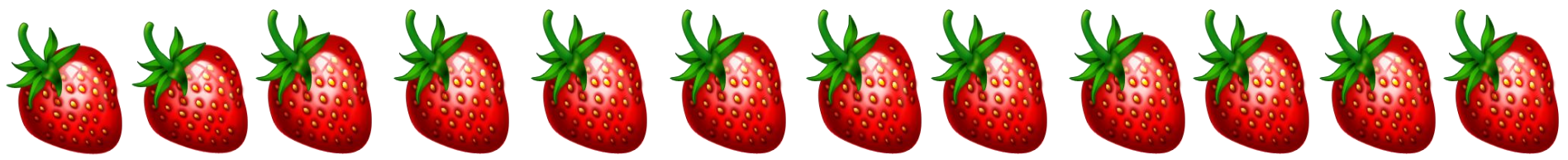
Yolda bir armutla karşılaşmış. „Merhaba, Çilekcik!“ diye selam vermiş armut.  
„Böyle nereye gidiyorsun?“



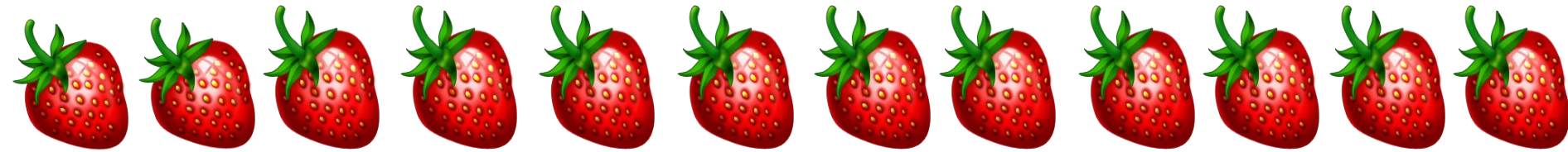
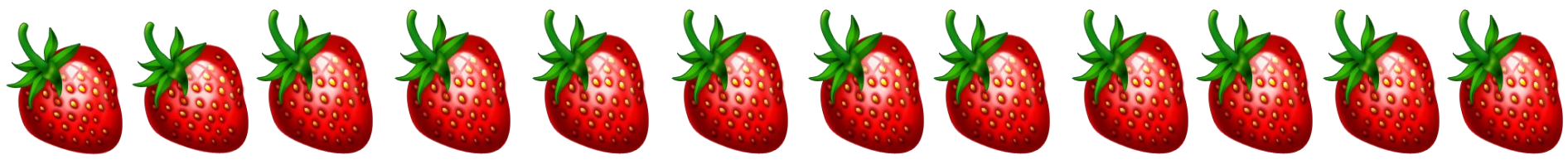
„İyi günler!“ diye cevap vermiş minik çilek. „Güneşin ve ormandaki temiz havanın tadını çıkarıyorum.“



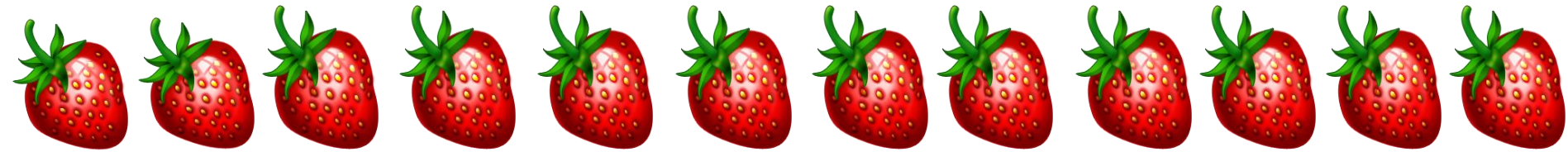
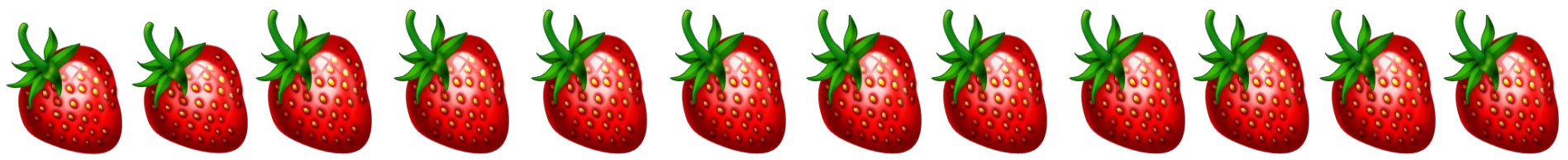
„İyi fikir!“ demiş armut ve onunla beraber gitmiş. Sonra yolda bir muzla karşılaşmışlar.



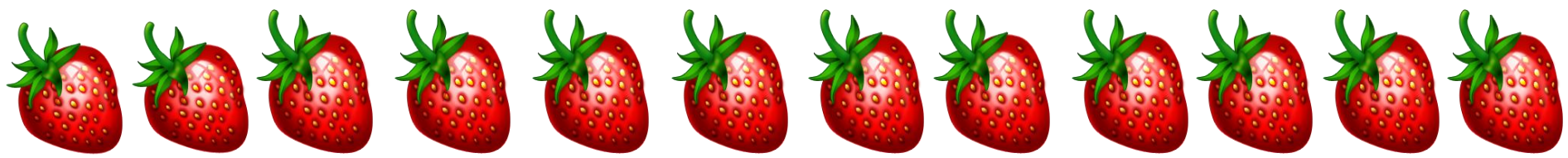
Muz onları görünce sevinmiş: „Merhaba çilekcik, merhaba armut! Bu akşamki eğlenceyi duydunuz mu?”



„Eğlence mi?” diye sormuş çilek ve armut şaşırarak. „Elma, erik, kivi, portakal ve hatta ikiz kirazlar bile geliyorlar. Sizde gelin!”



„Çok eğleneceğiz, hele meyve salatasındandan sonra ha, ha, ha!“ diye gülmüş meyveler.



# SON

Martina Džepina' dan TRIO için meyveli bir hikaye.

