

MARTA & IK

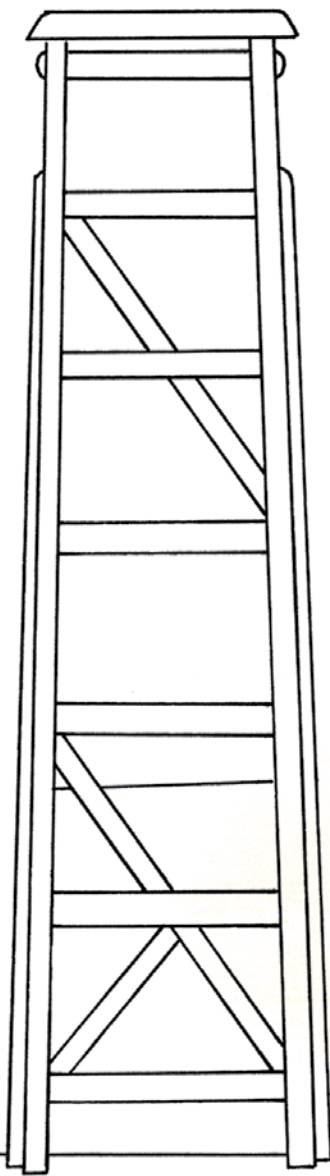
door
IT'S RAINING ELEPHANTS



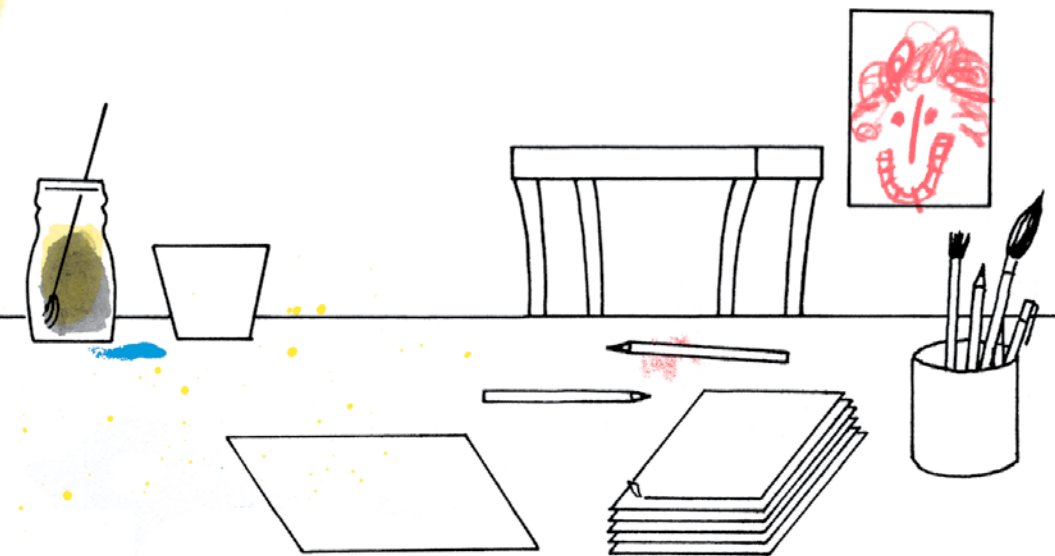
BOYCOTT

En ik zei:

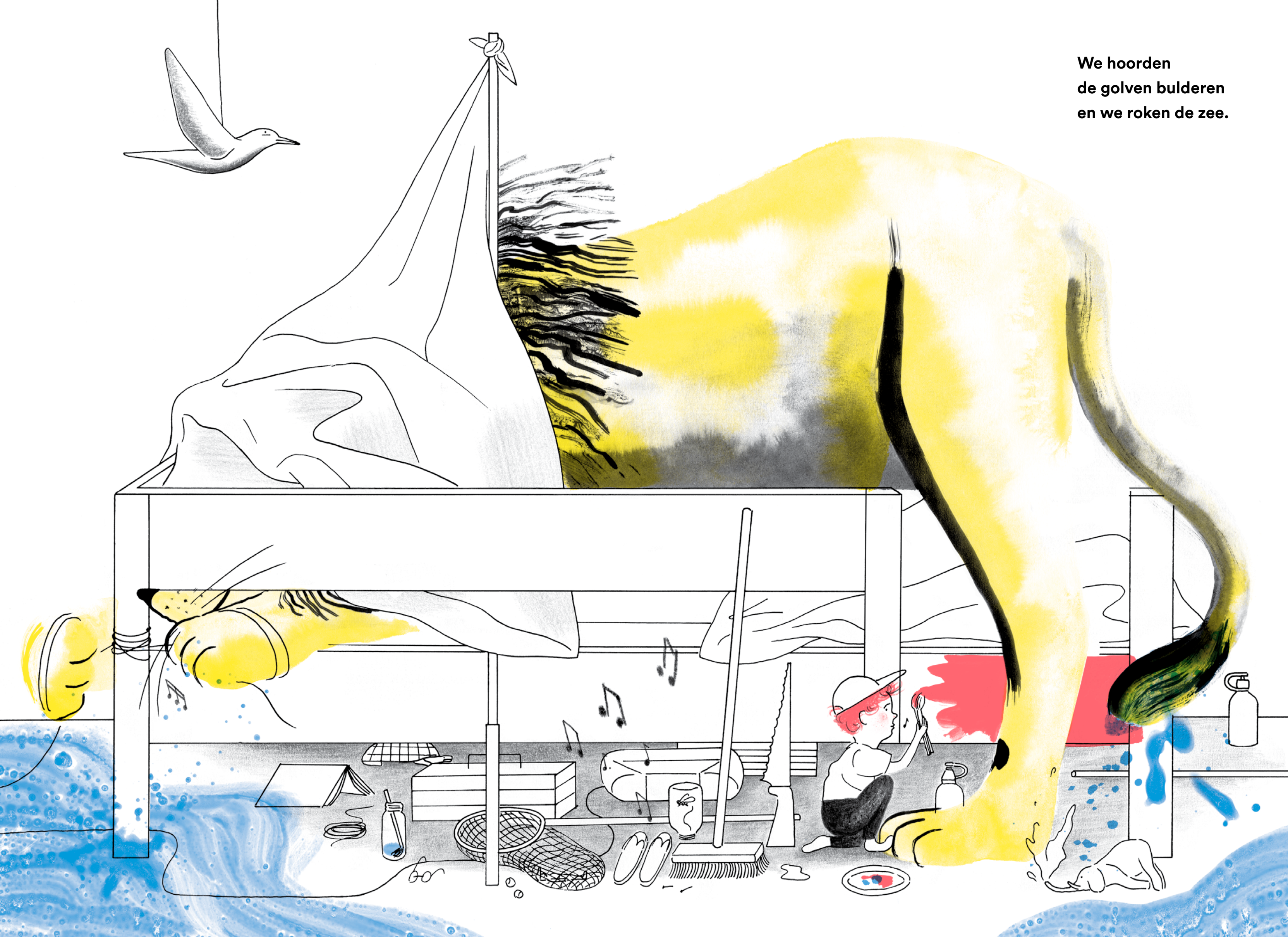
'Pardon mevrouw,
mag ik...?'



mus



We hoorden
de golven bulderen
en we roken de zee.



Daarna werd het stil.

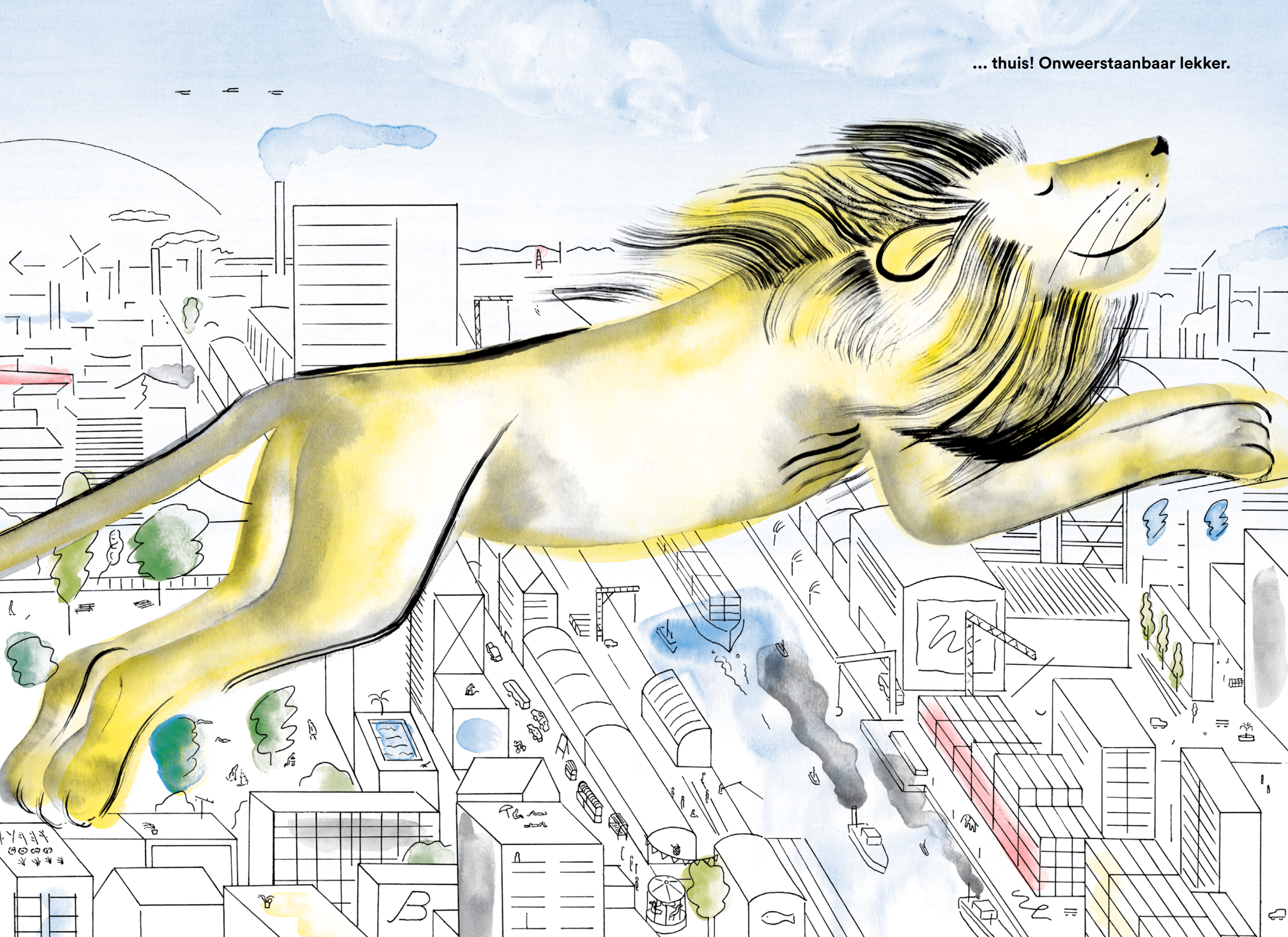
We bleven de hele middag dobberen.



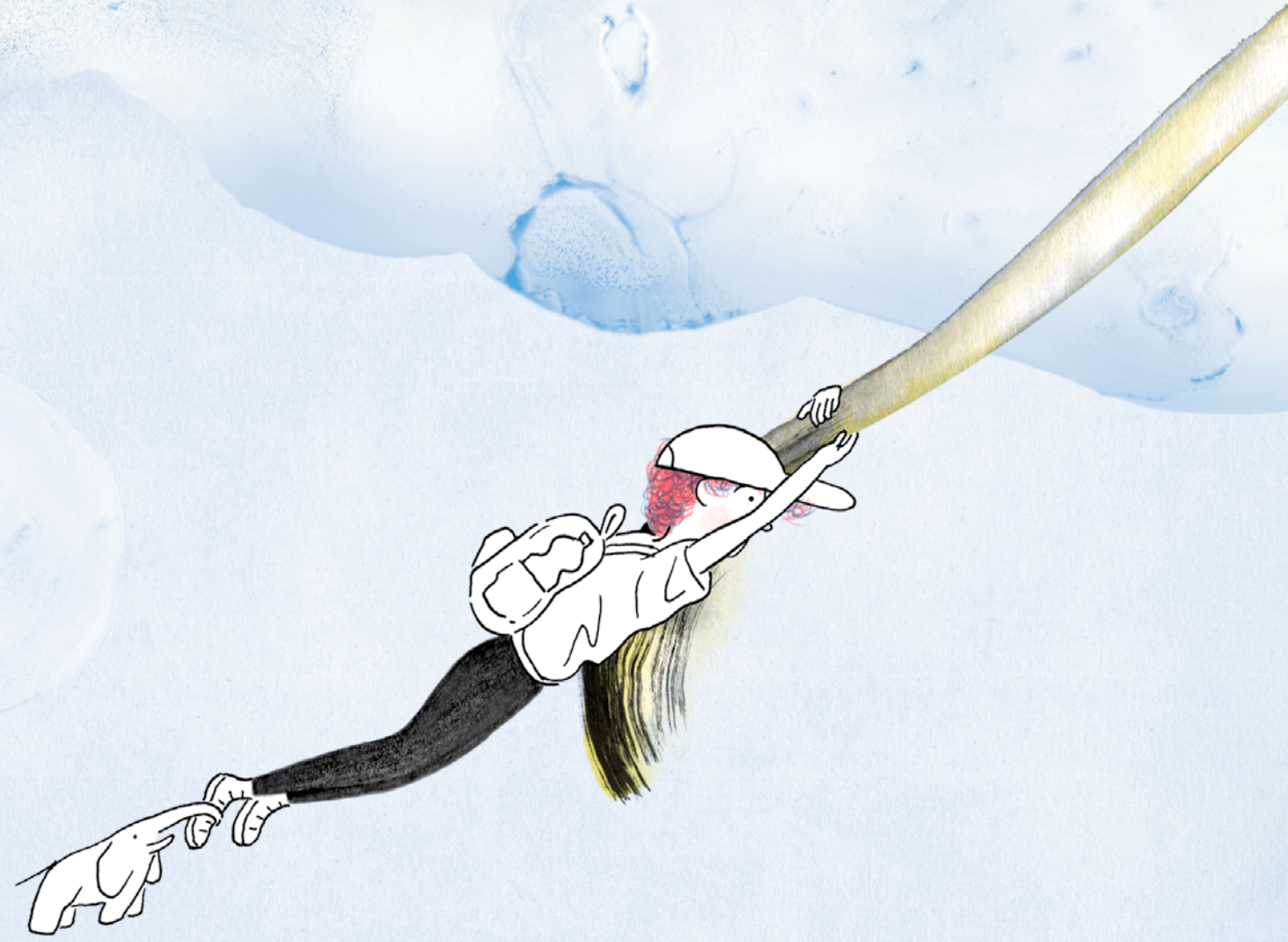
Daarna hielden we een watergevecht.



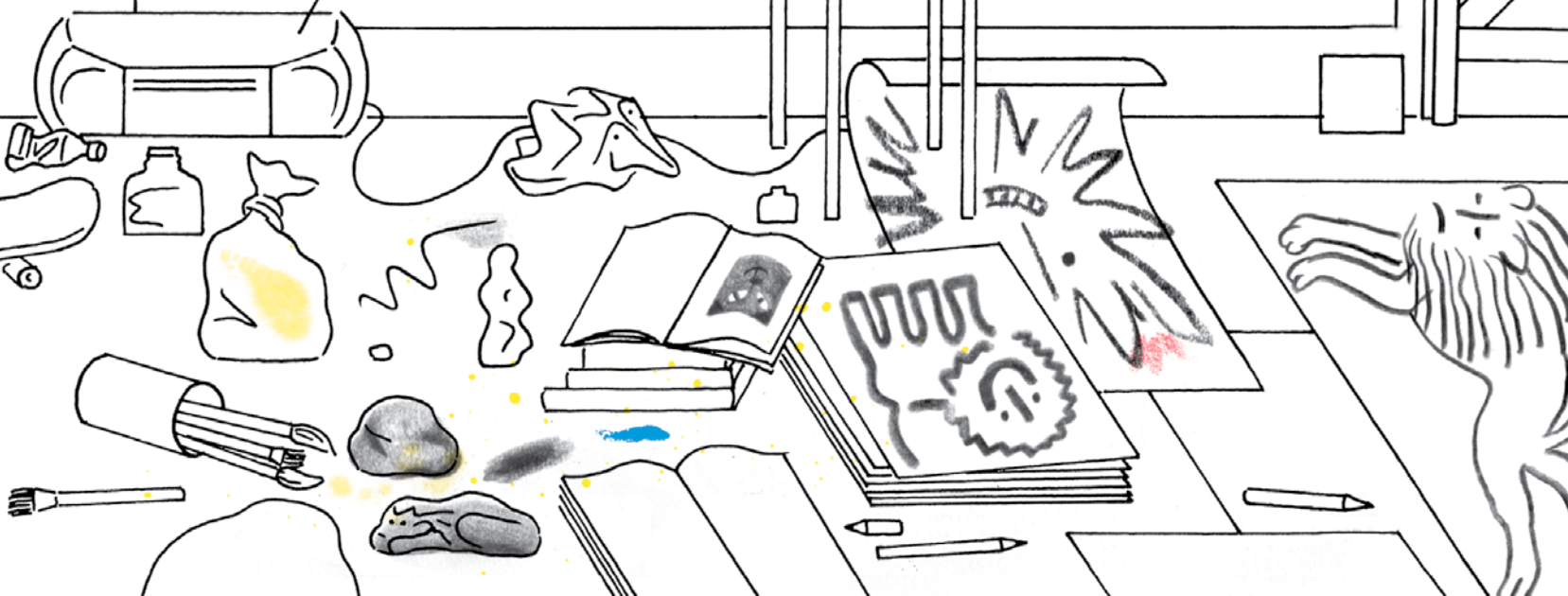
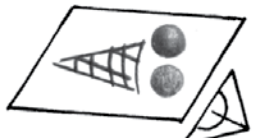
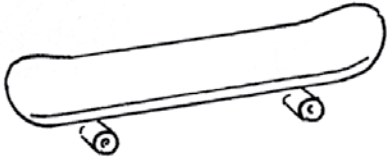
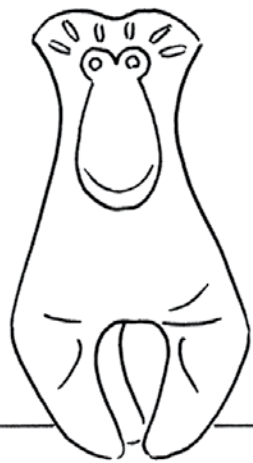
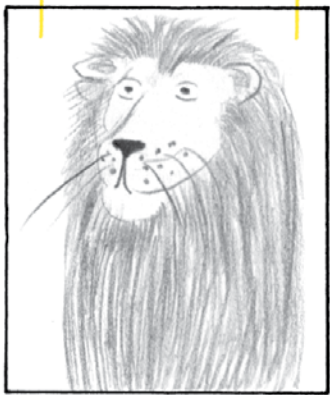
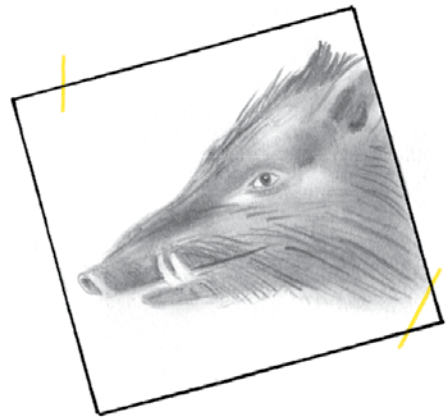
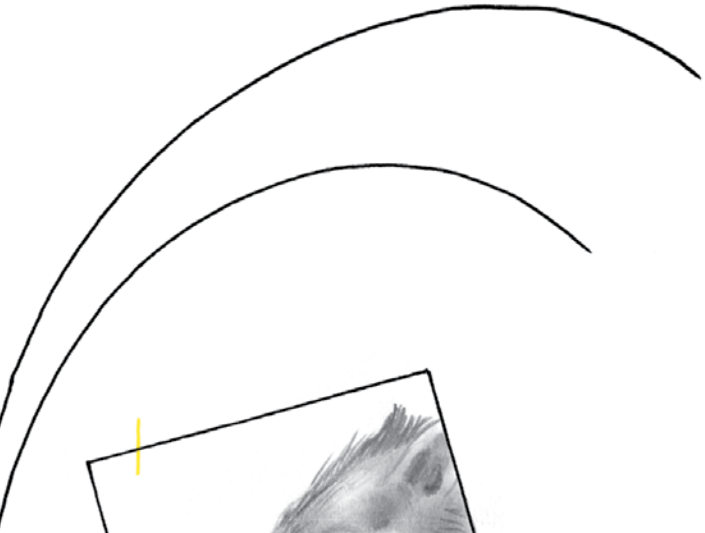
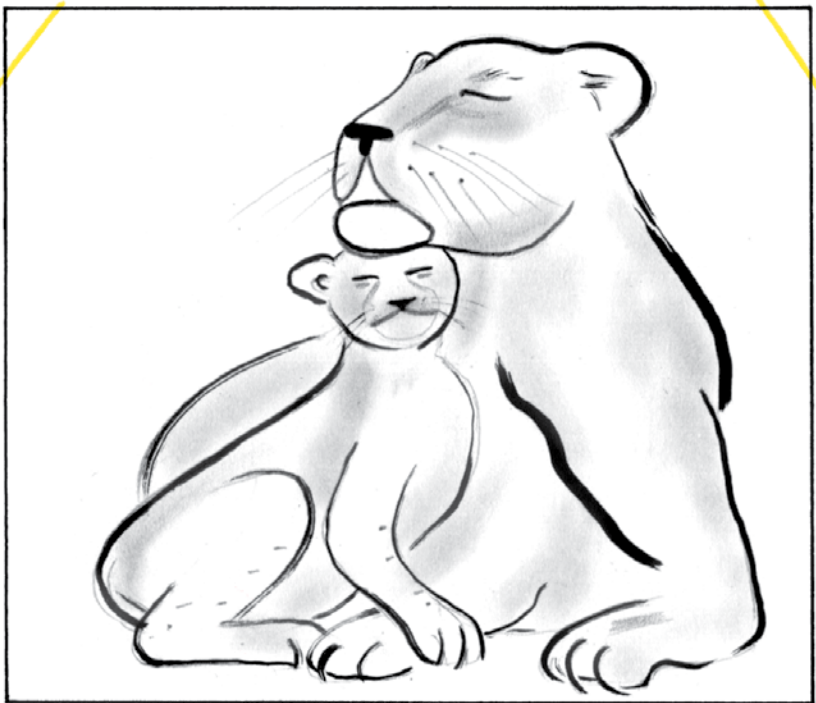
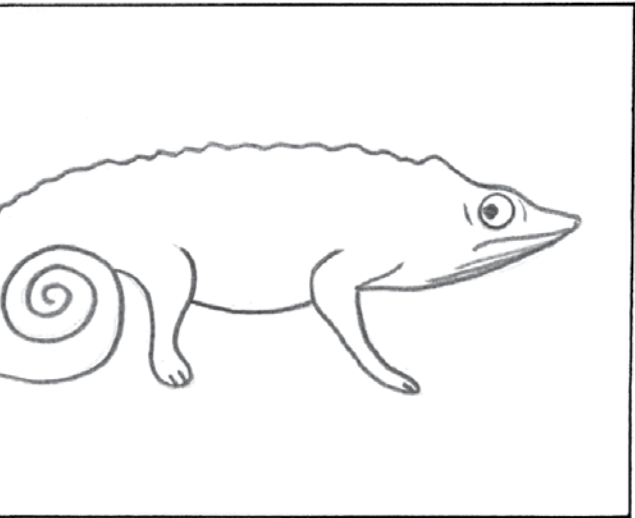
... thuis! Onweerstaanbaar lekker.



Niets kon me nog tegenhouden!



Sinds die dag heb ik Marta niet meer gezien.



Marta kan bijzonder mooi tekenen.
Ze heeft mijn snuit, mijn manen en mijn klauwen
zo goed getekend dat ik haar kamer ben binnengestapt...
En samen hebben we fantastische avonturen beleefd!

