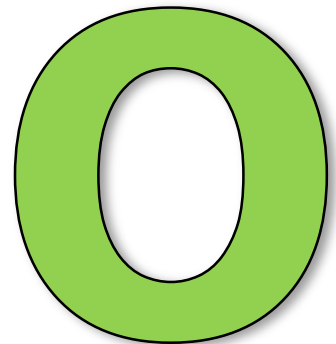
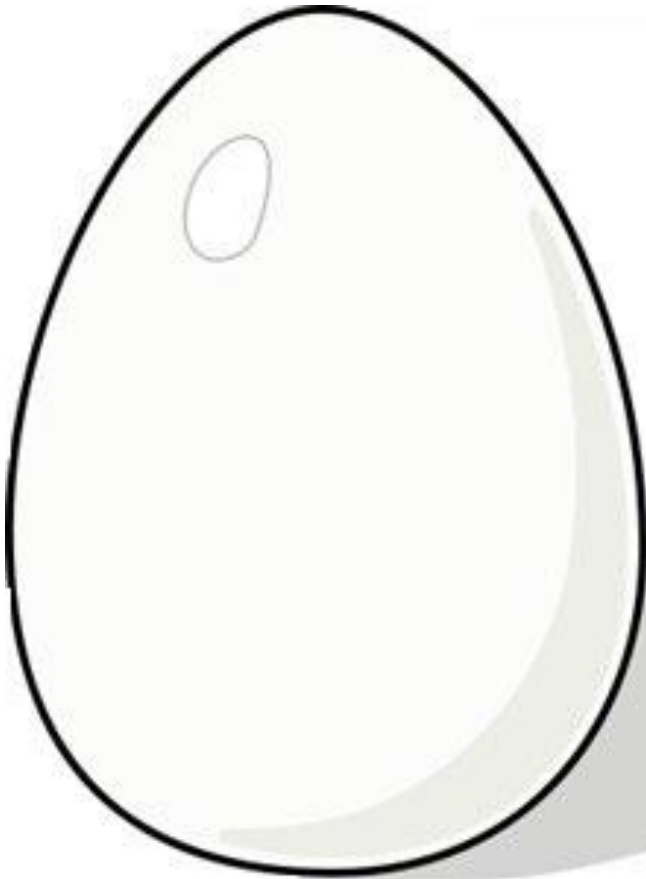
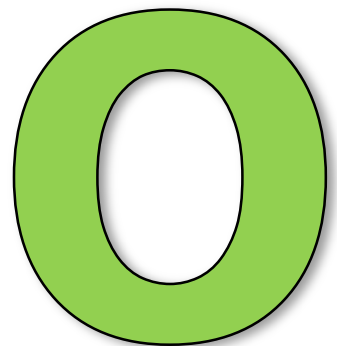


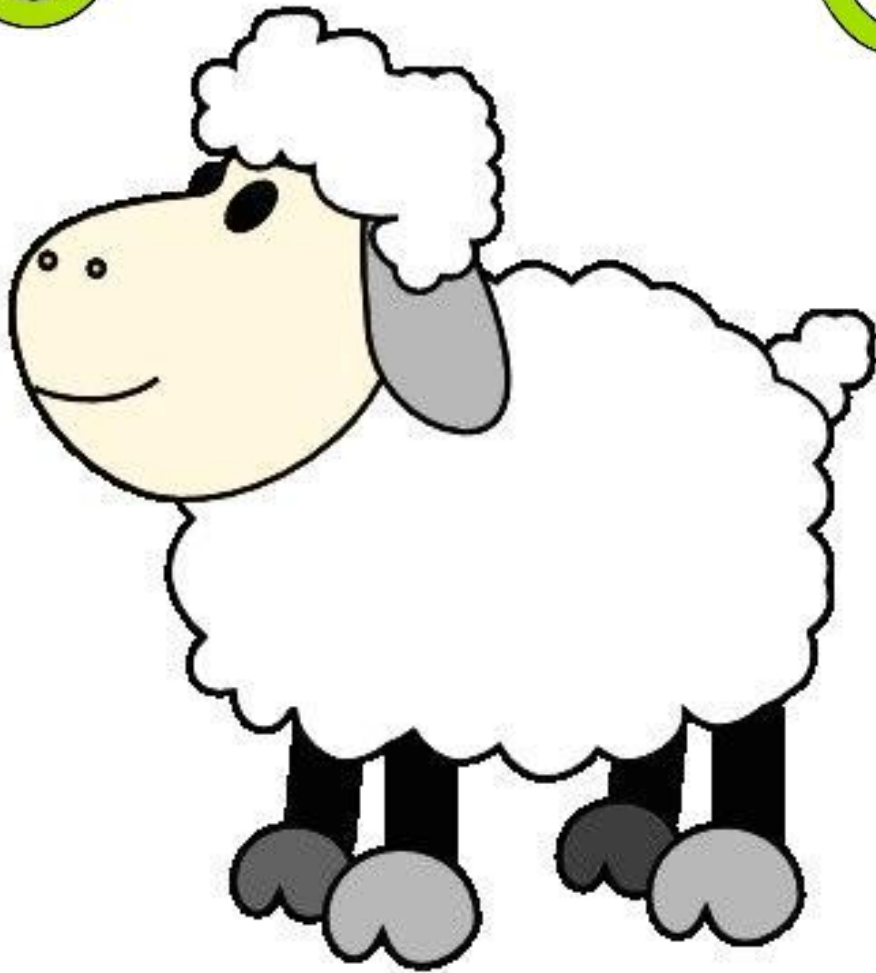
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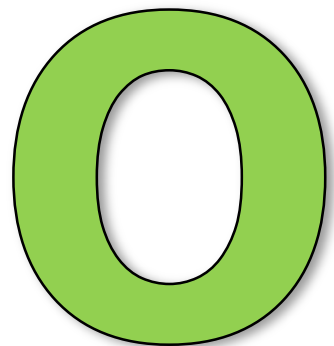


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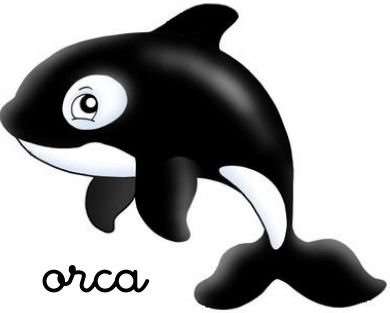
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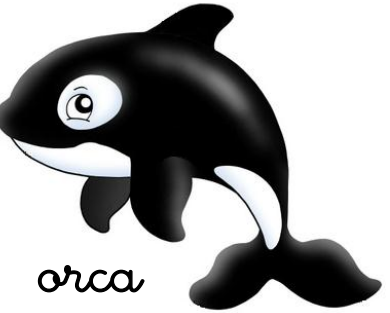
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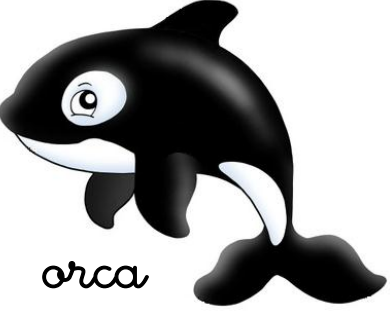
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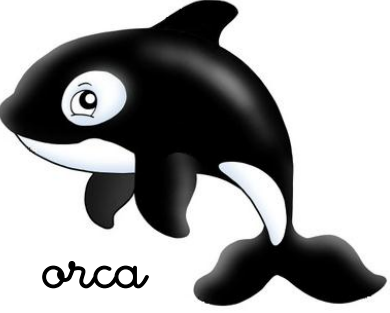
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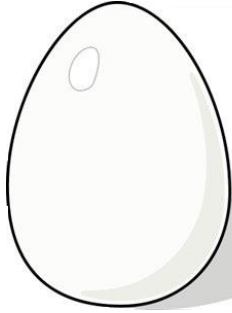
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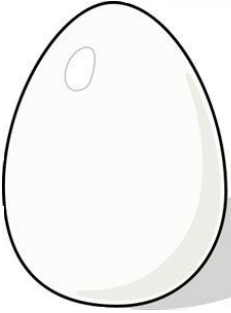
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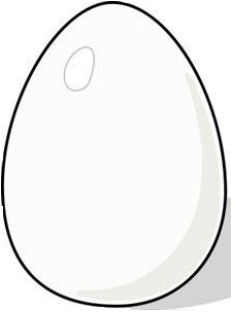
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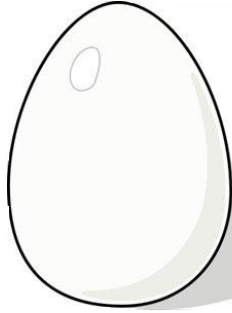
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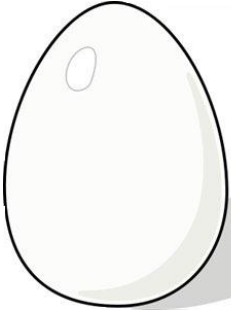
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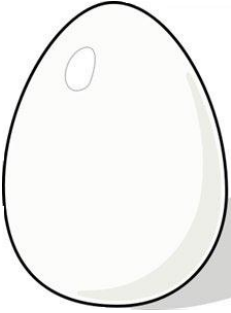
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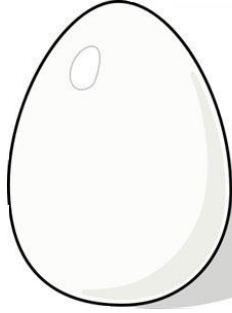
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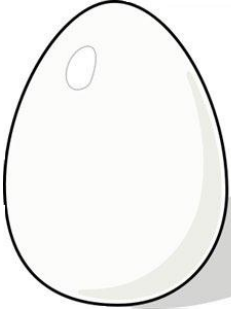
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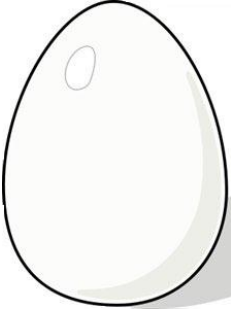
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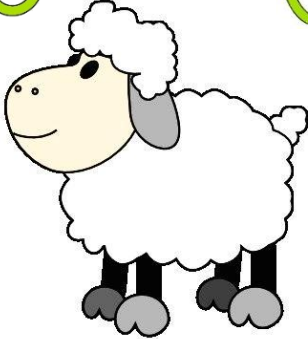
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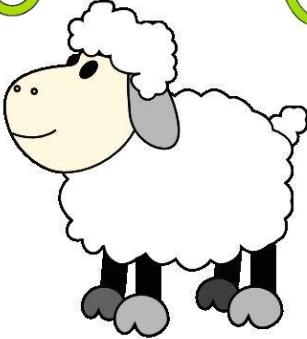


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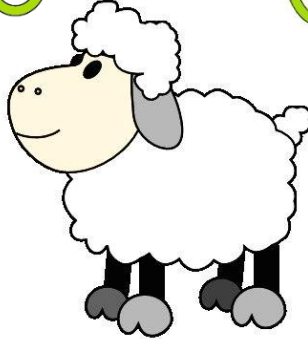
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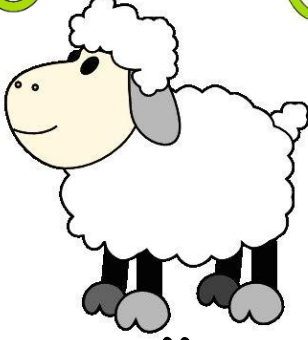
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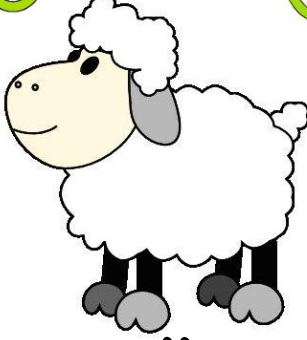
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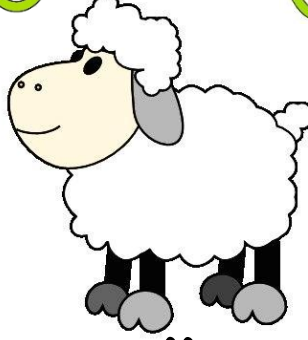
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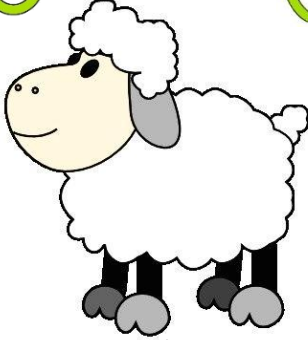
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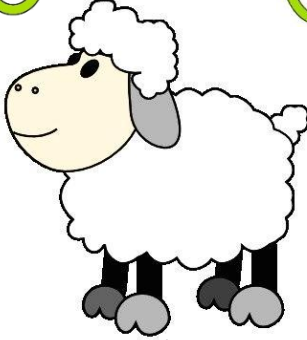
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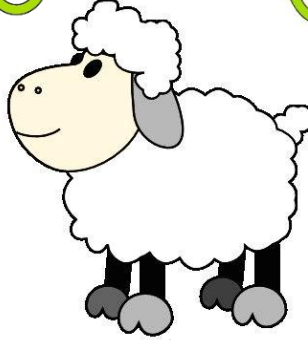
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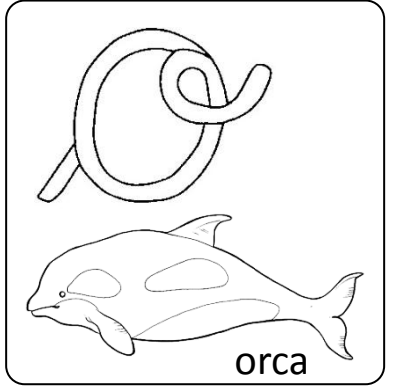
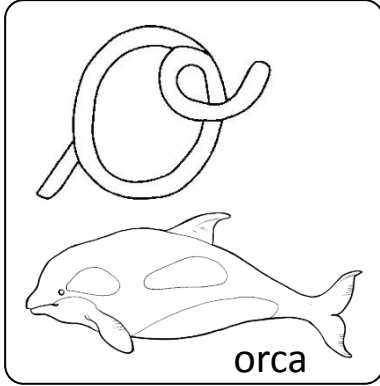
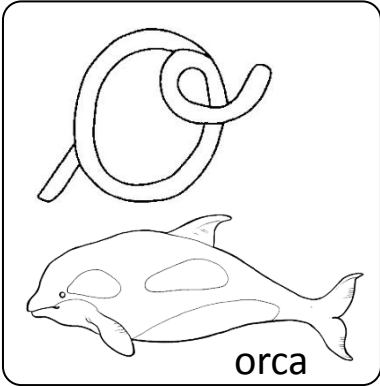
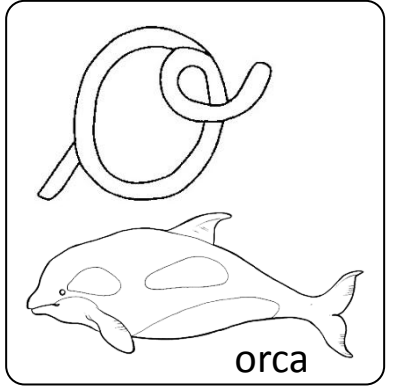
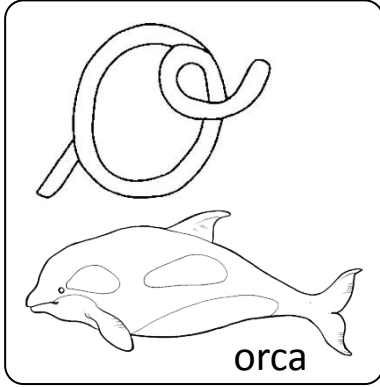
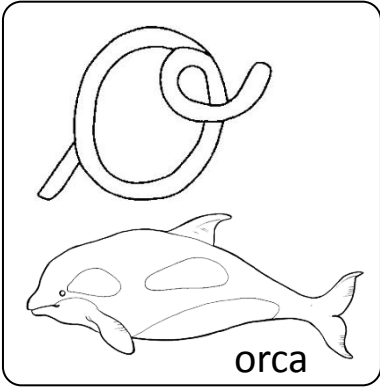
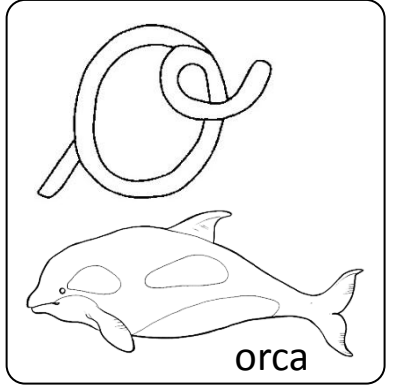
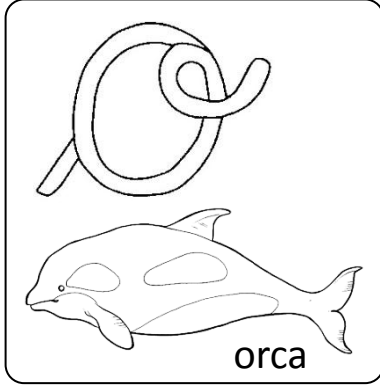
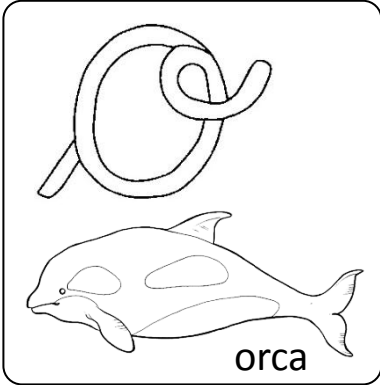
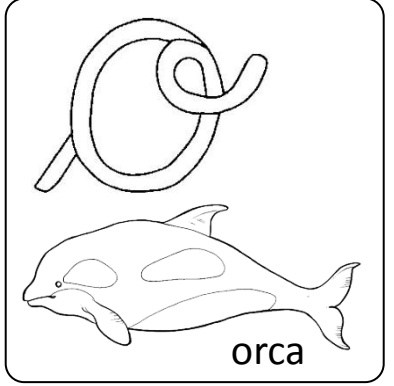
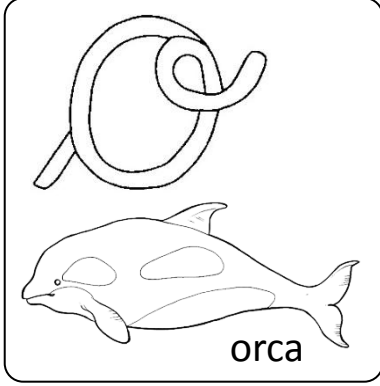
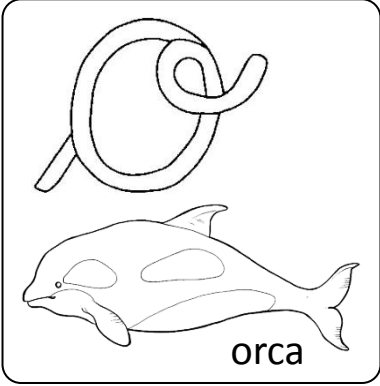
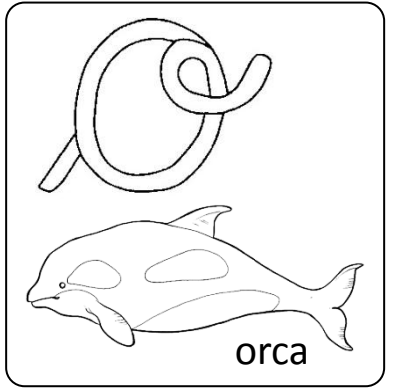
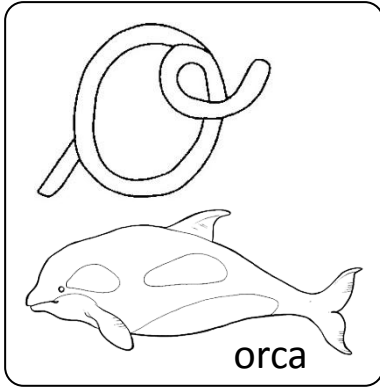
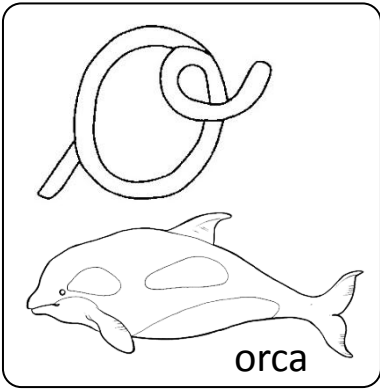
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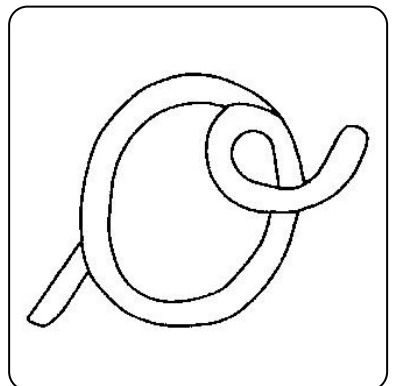
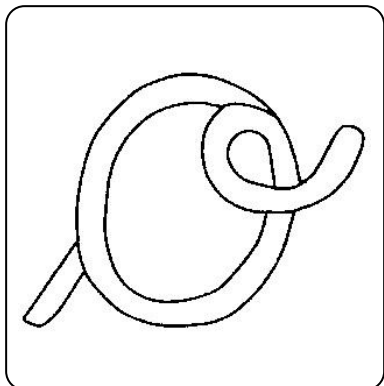
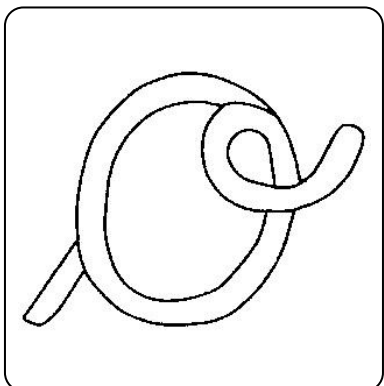
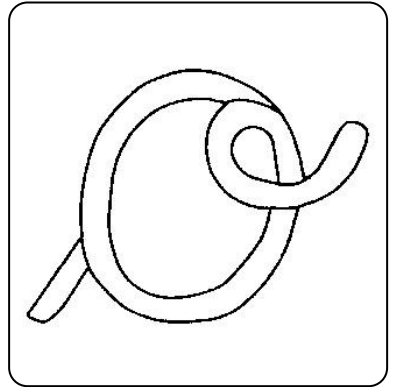
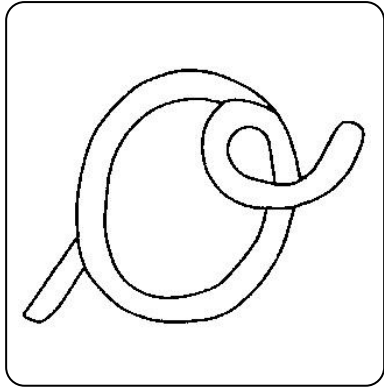
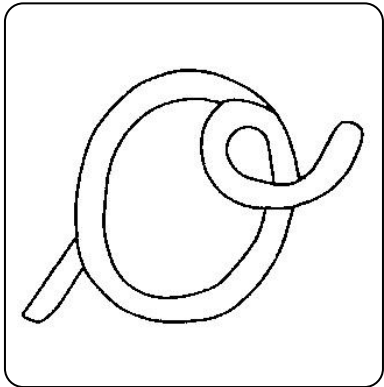
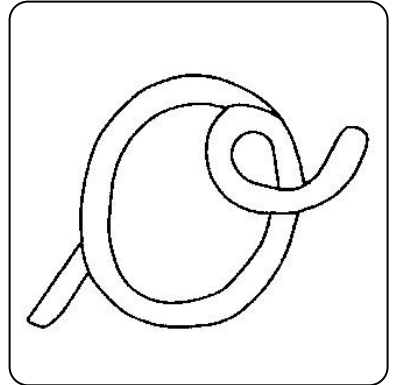
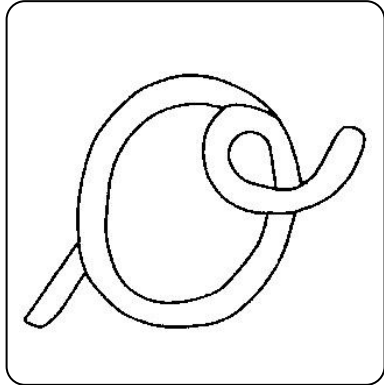
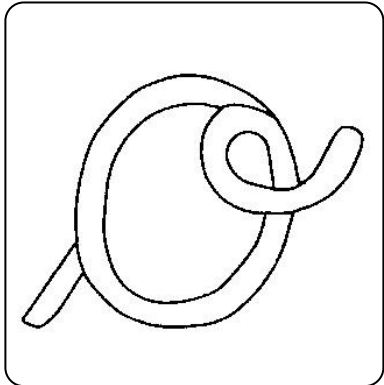
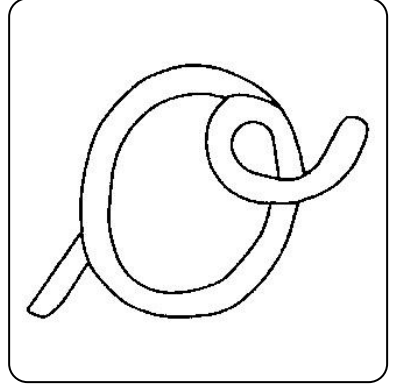
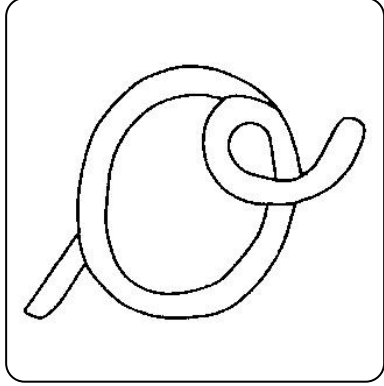
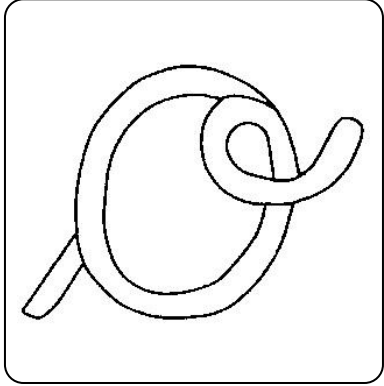
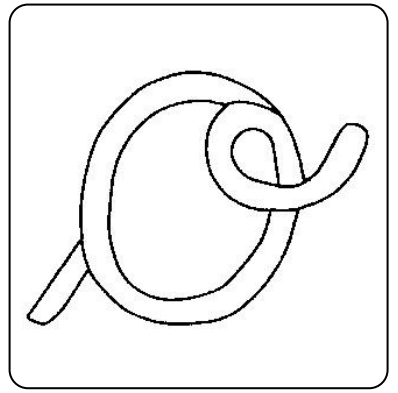
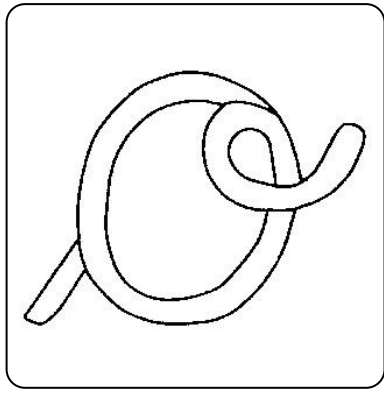
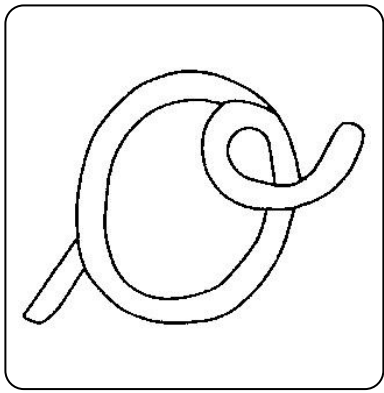


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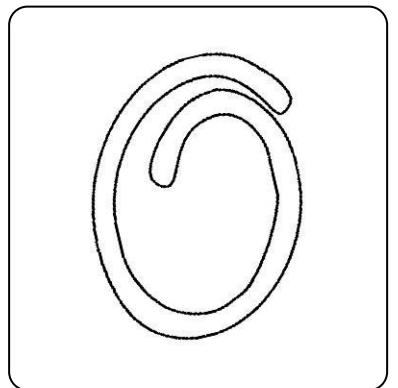
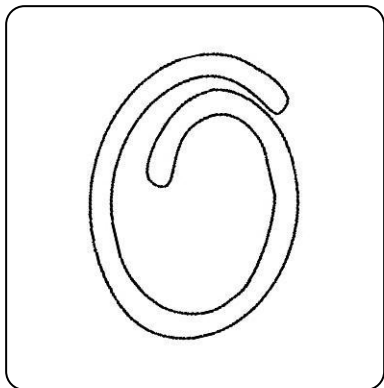
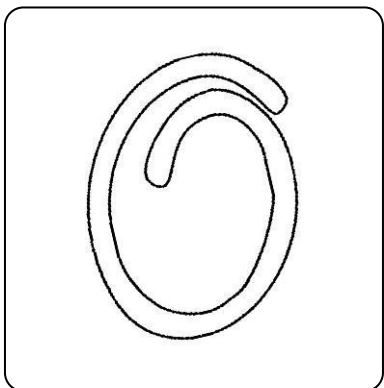
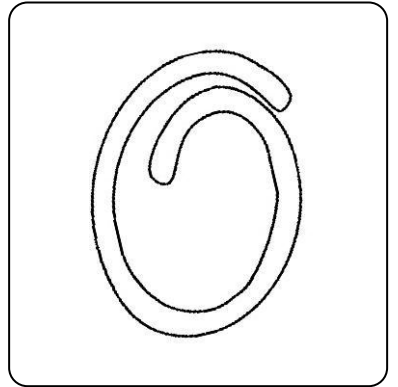
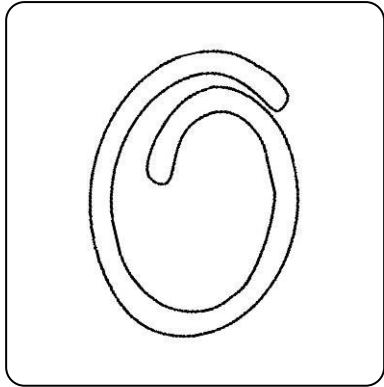
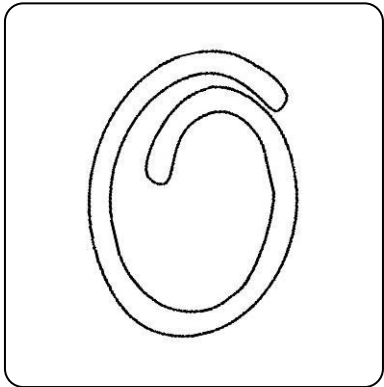
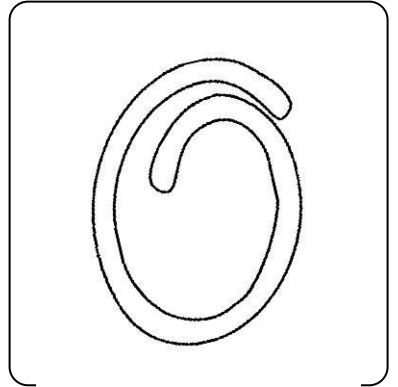
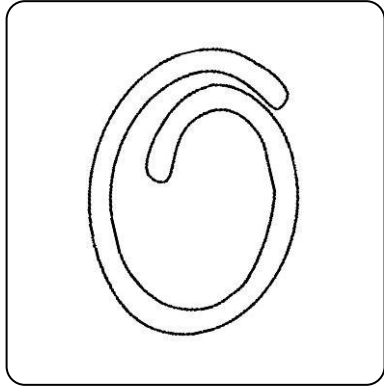
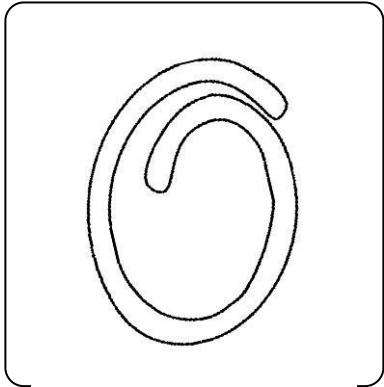
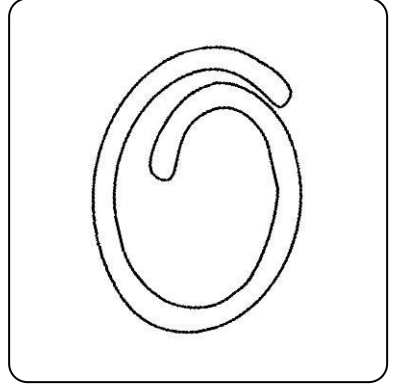
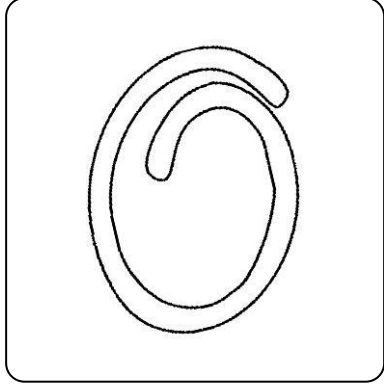
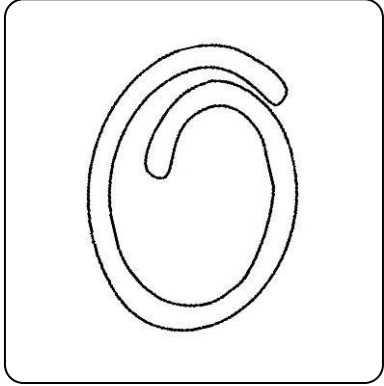
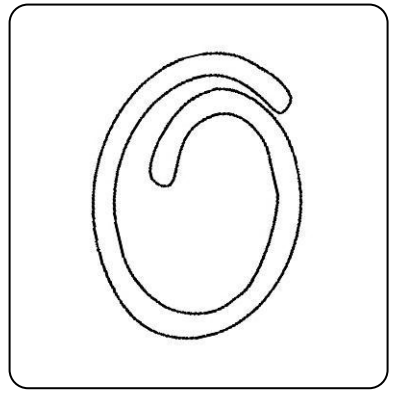
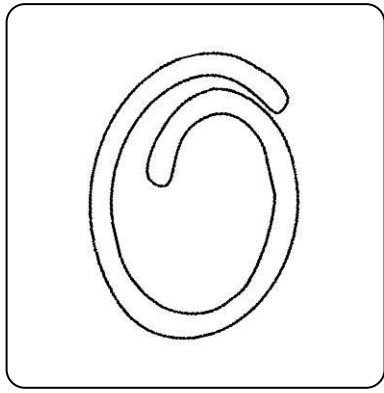
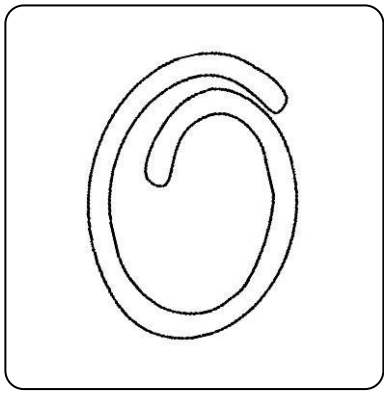


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# A história do

## *Oriana e os ovinhos*

A Olga e o Óscar andavam na mata. De repente, uma voz encantadora chamou-os:

– Óscar! Olga! Olá!

Surpreendidos, olharam para a ramagem duma árvore e avistaram a fada Oriana que lhes sorria.

– Olá! Bom dia! Que estás aí a fazer? – perguntaram.

– Estou a ver uns ovos maravilhosos que estão neste ninho. São tão branquinhos! – exclamou a fada.

– Queremos ver! Queremos ver! - afirmaram os dois ao mesmo tempo.

– Então subam!

O Óscar começou logo a trepar. Parecia um gato! chegou ao pé do ninho e abriu muito os olhos.

– Oh! Oh! que lindos ovinhos! – disse ele.

Olga tentou subir... Mas foi a fada Oriana que a veio buscar nas suas asas rendadas.

– Oh! Oh! Parecem mesmo o “o” que aprendemos a fazer na escola! – afirmou Olga.

– Ensina-me a fazer o “o” de ovos – pediu Oriana.

– É fácil! Fazes uma rodinha com um laço no cimo – ensinou Olga.

– Já sei. Uma rodinha com um laço e aí vai o “o” à minha festa... – disse Oriana, entusiasmada.

O Sol começou a esconder-se e os dois meninos despediram-se da fada e dos ovinhos.



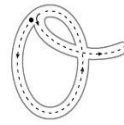
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