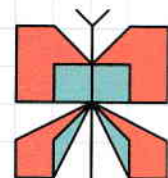


# PRIMĂVARA

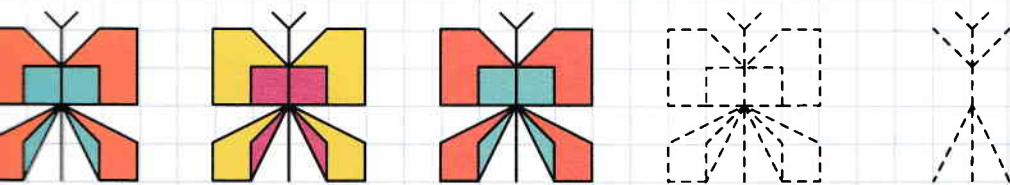
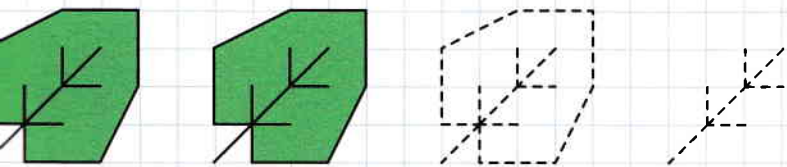
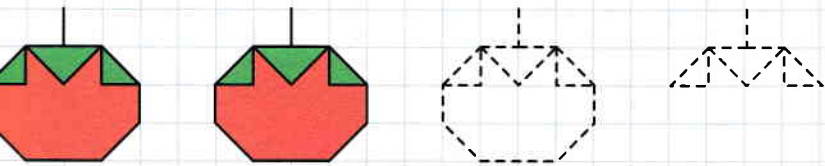
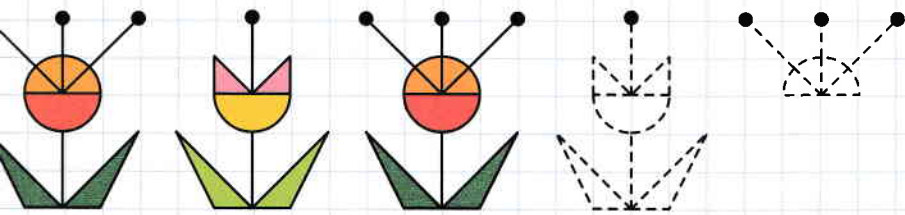
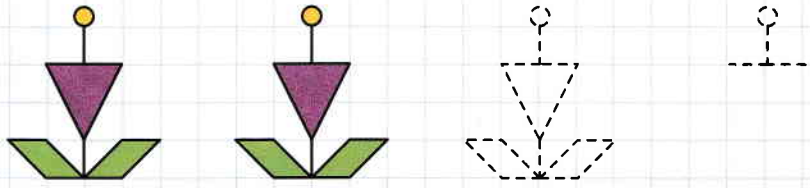


Cu pieptul alb, strălucitor penaj,  
coboară iute în picaj  
frumoasa rândunică.

Spune-mi, copile, o zărești?  
Pare venită din povești.

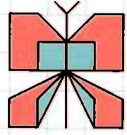


# Primăvara se trezesc la viață flori...

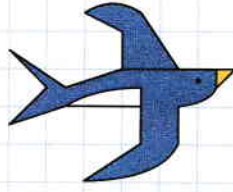




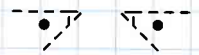
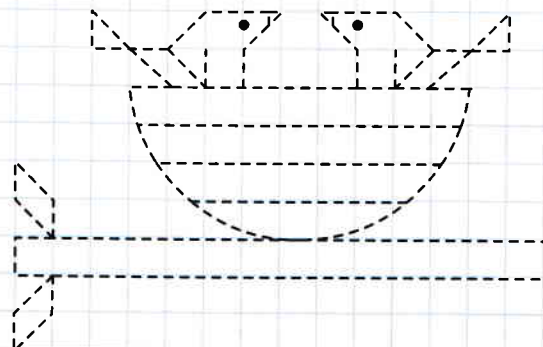
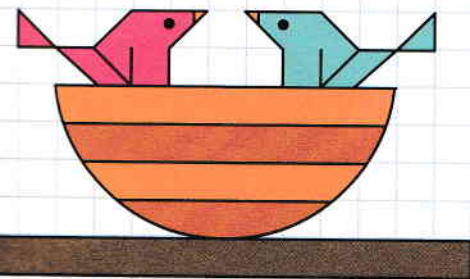
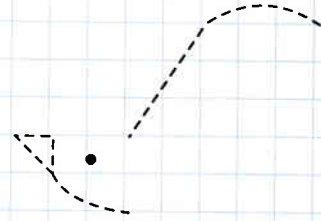
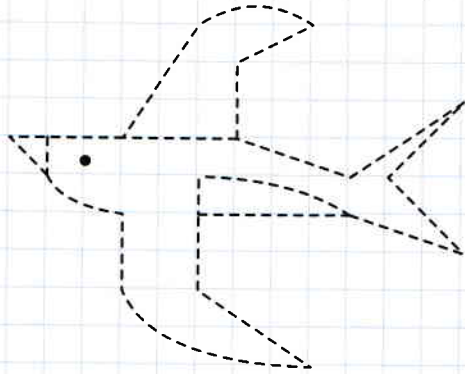
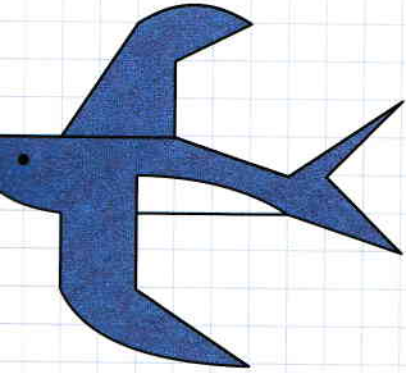
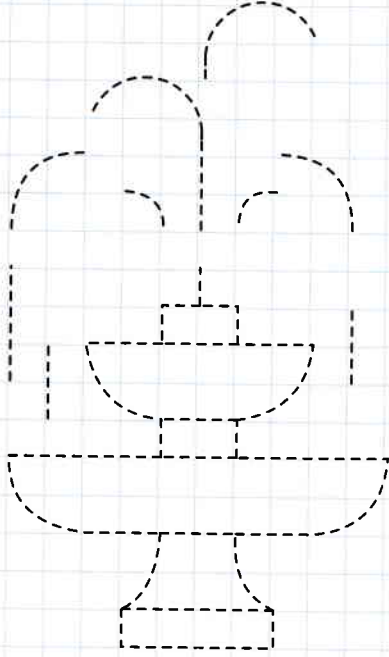
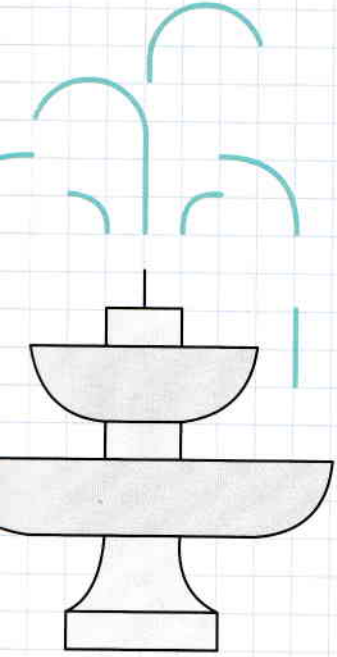
se nasc fluturi

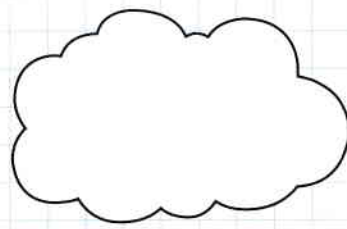
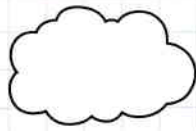


și puișori

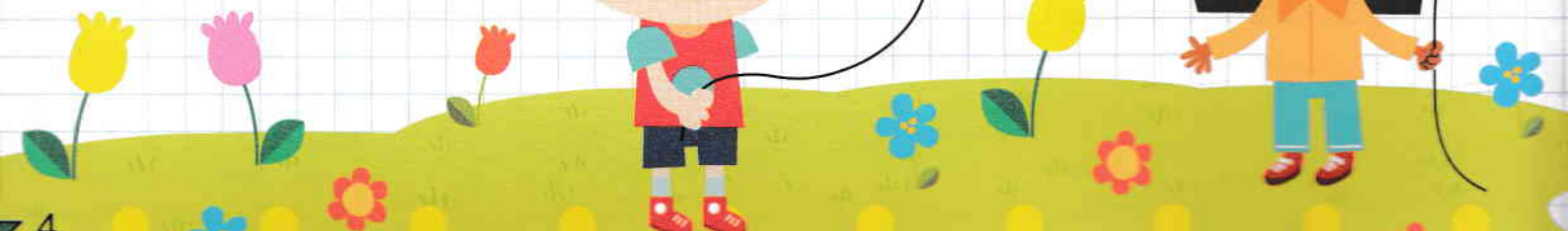
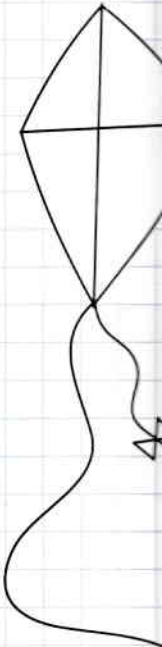
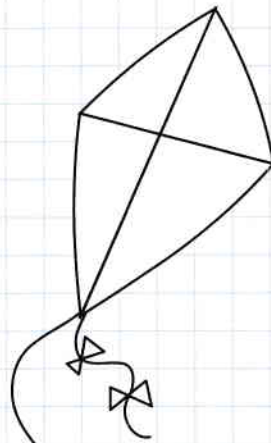
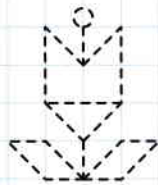
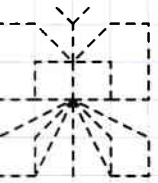
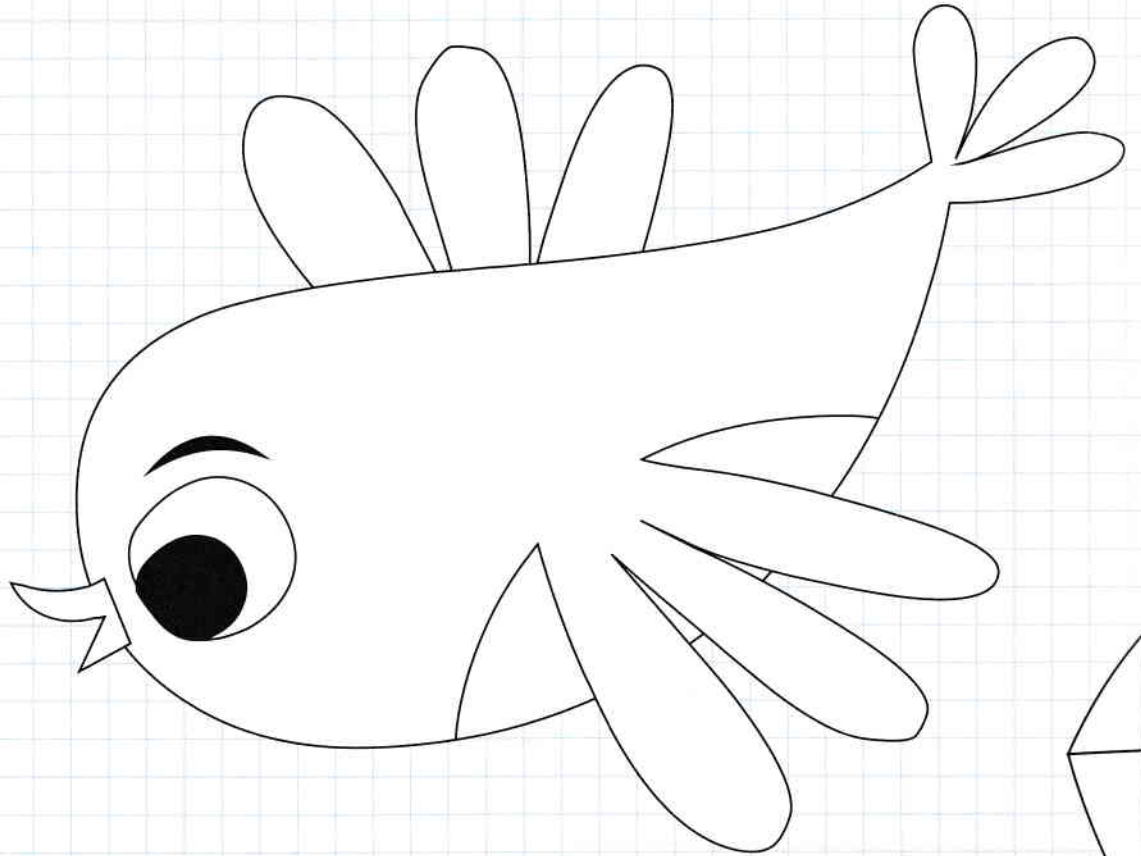


în mii de culori!

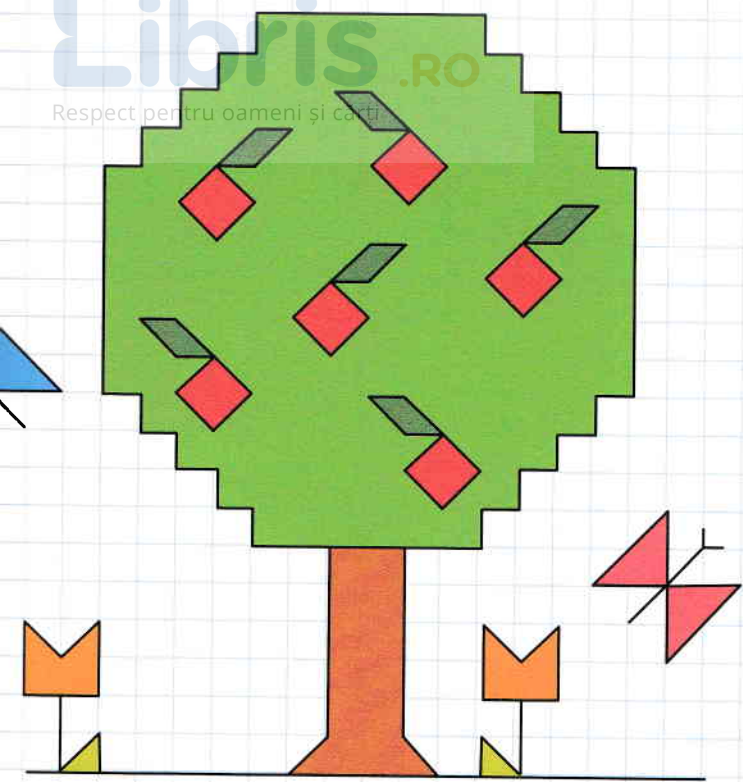




Colorează pasărea-mamă  
care aduce hrană.







Avem în curte trei copaci  
plini de fructe noi.

Să vedem de știi să-i faci  
pe ultimii doi.

