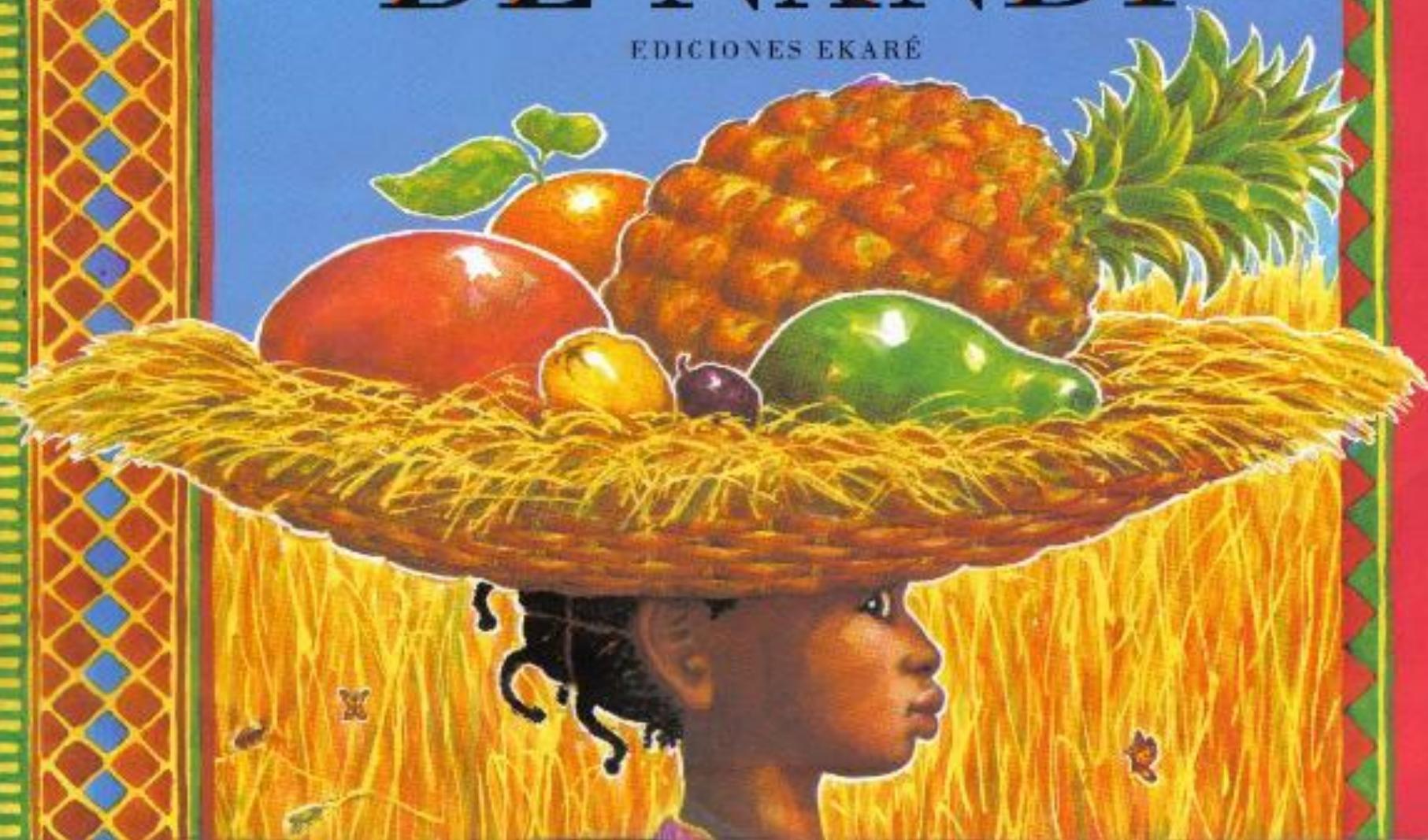
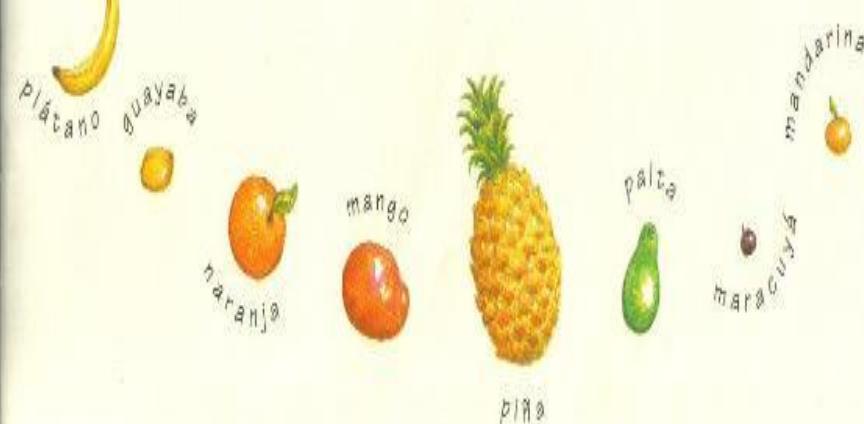
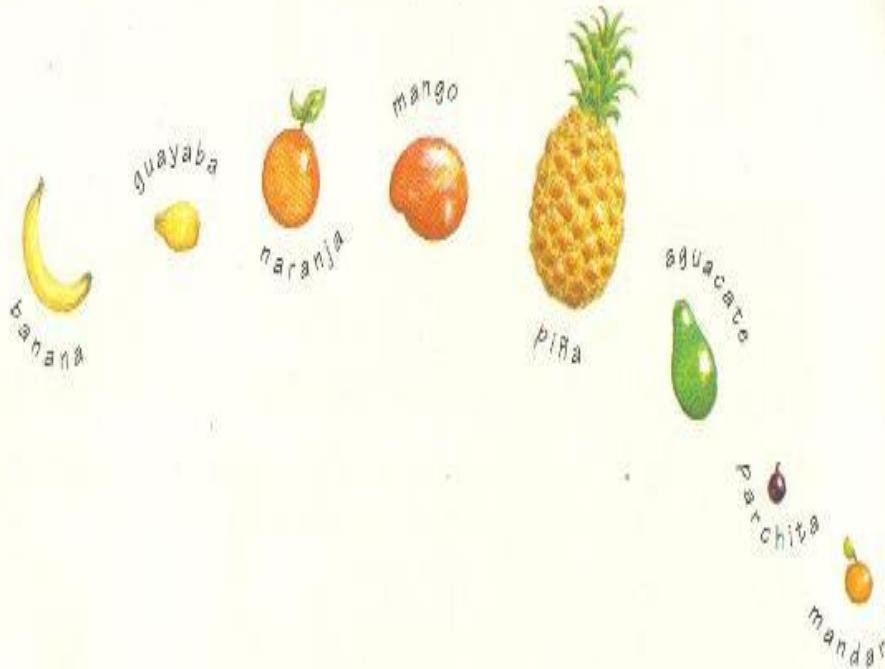


EILEEN BROWNE

LA SORPRESA DE NANDI

EDICIONES EKARÉ



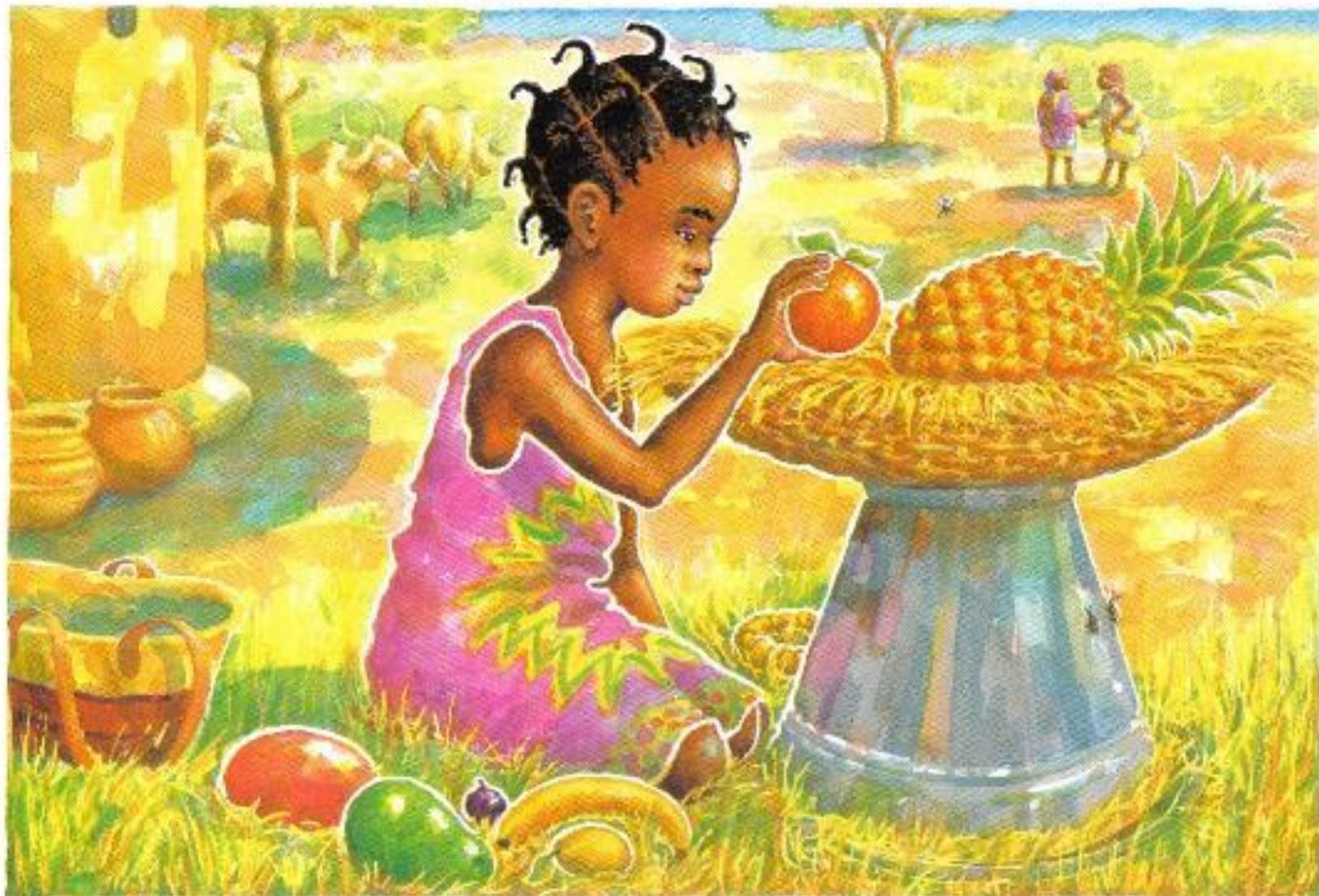


LA SORPRESA DE NANDI

EILEEN BROWNE

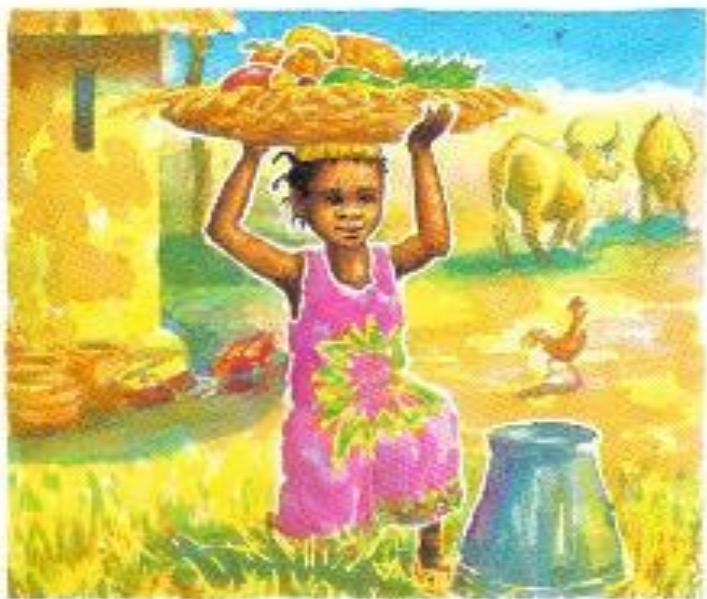
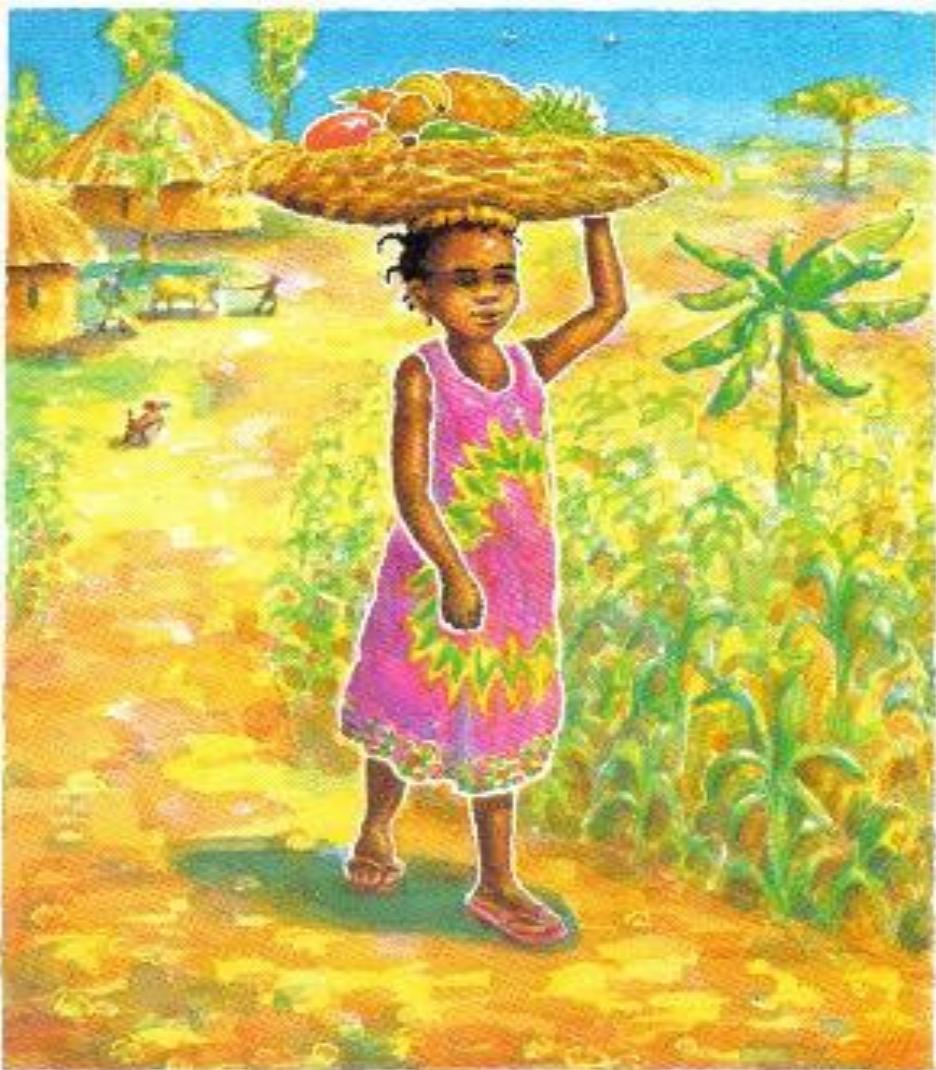


EDICIONES EKARÉ
CARACAS • SANTIAGO

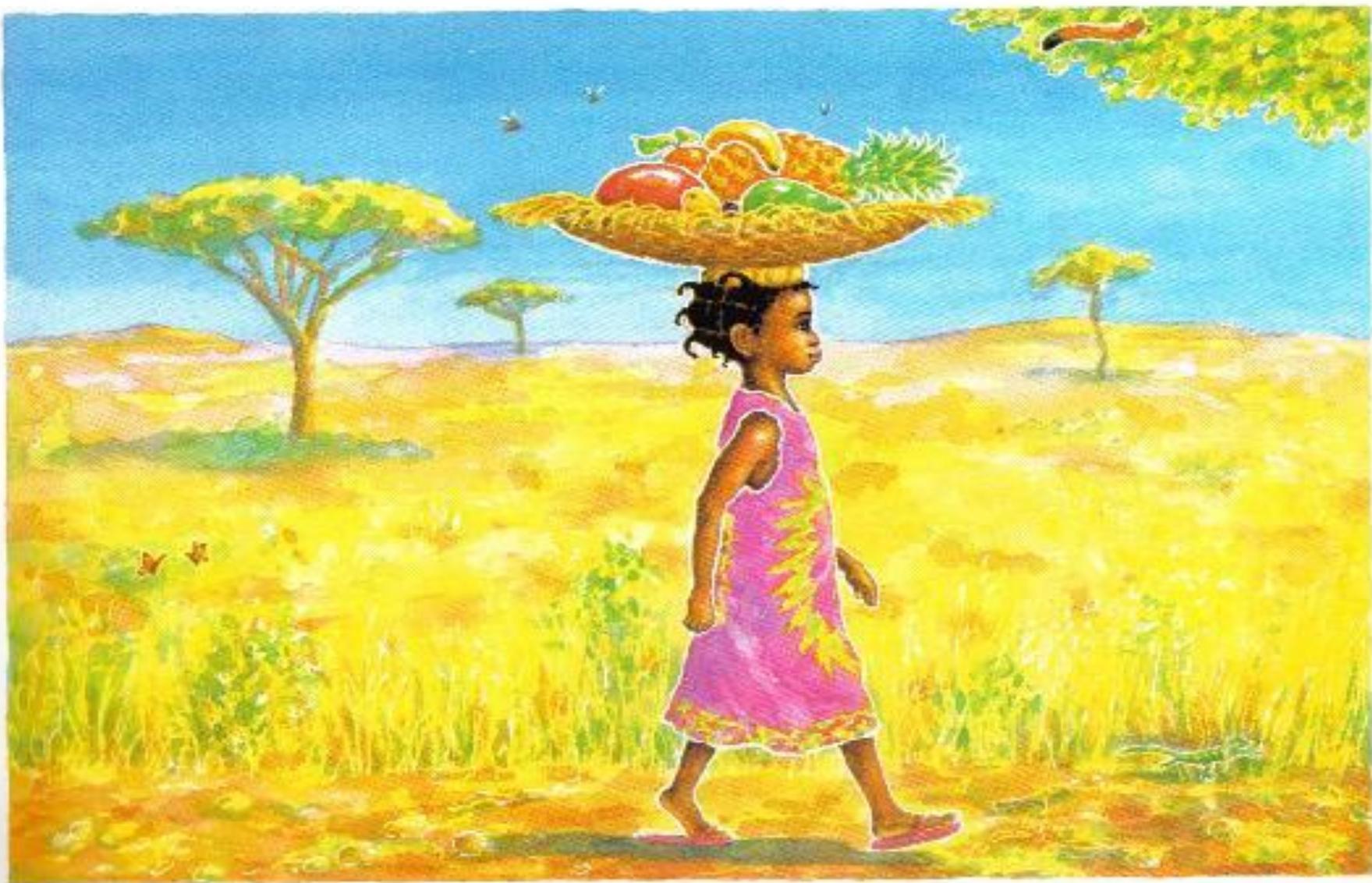


Nandi puso siete deliciosas frutas dentro de una cesta para su amiga Tindi.





“Se llevará una sorpresa”, pensó Nandi cuando partió hacia el poblado de Tindi.

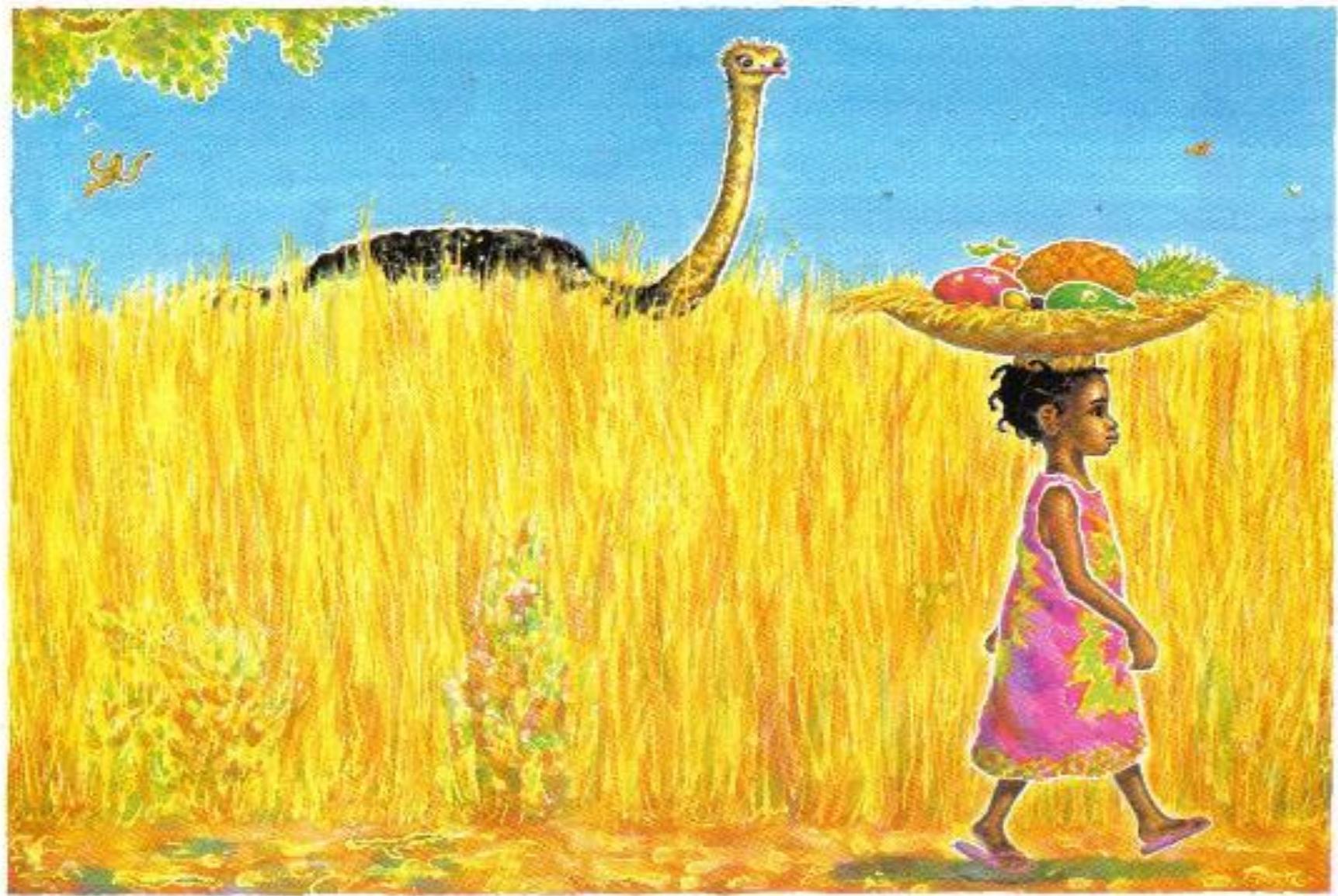


“¿Qué fruta le gustará más?” se preguntó.

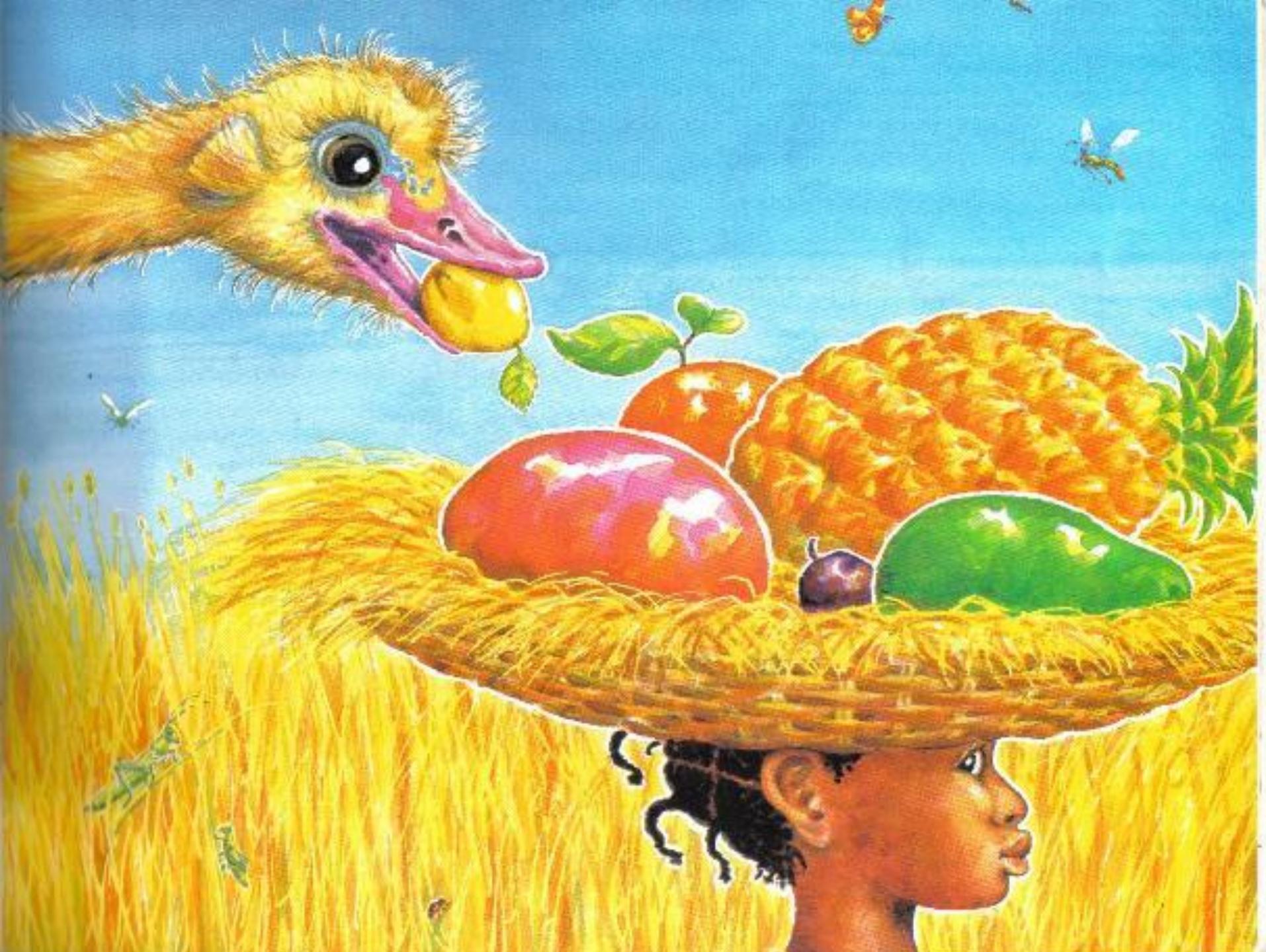


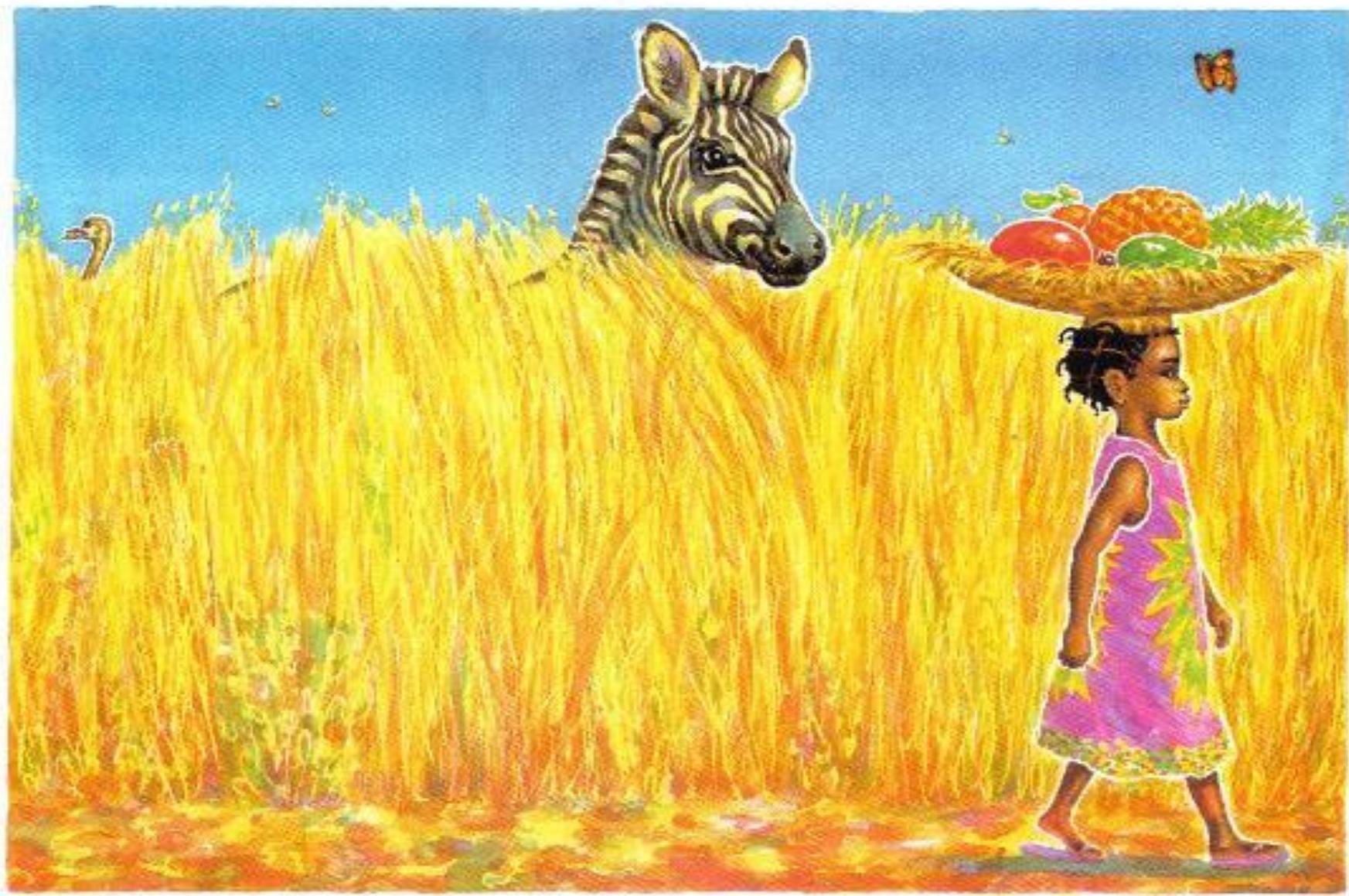
“¿Le gustará la banana amarilla y suave...





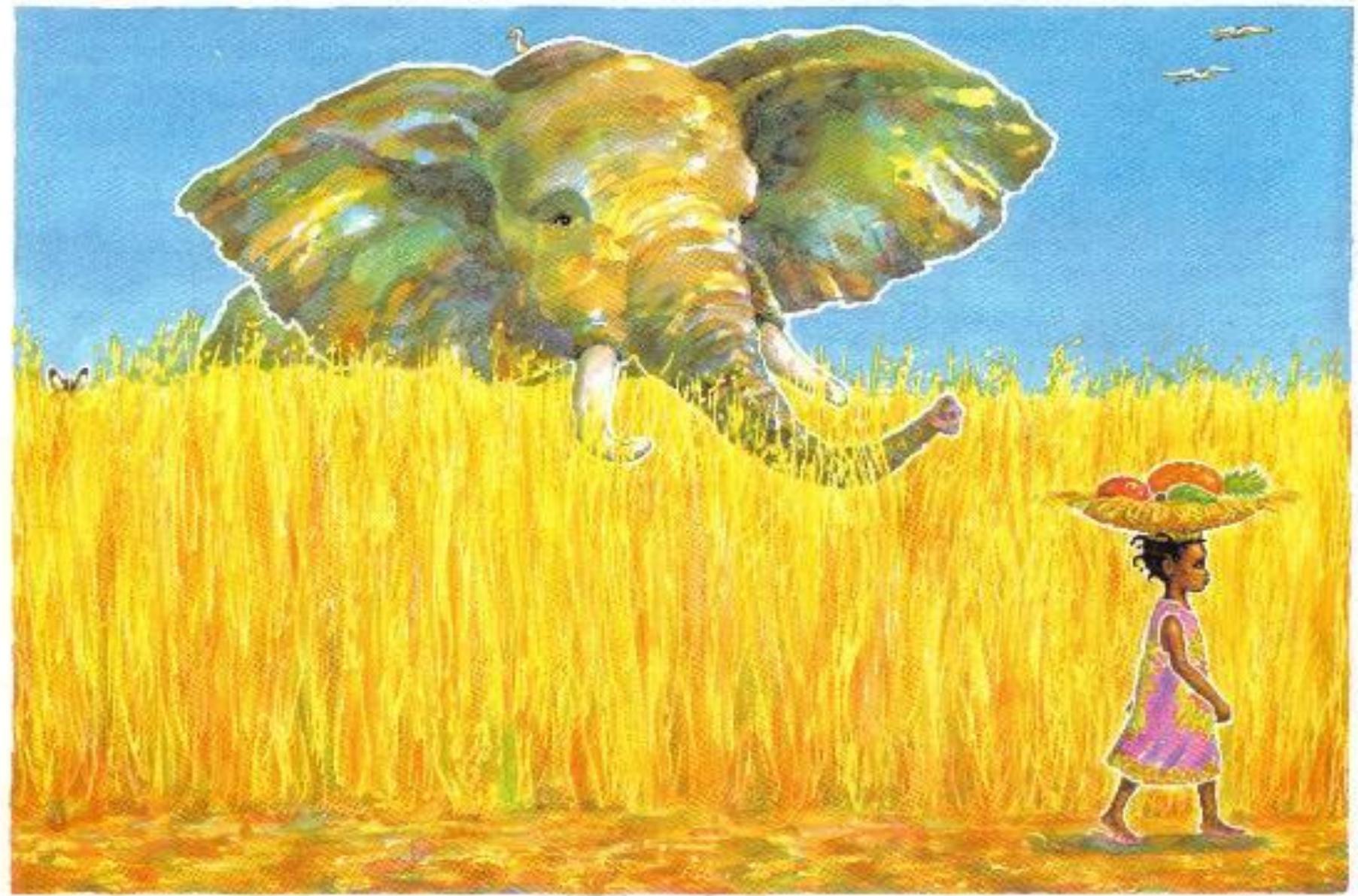
o la guayaba de dulce olor?



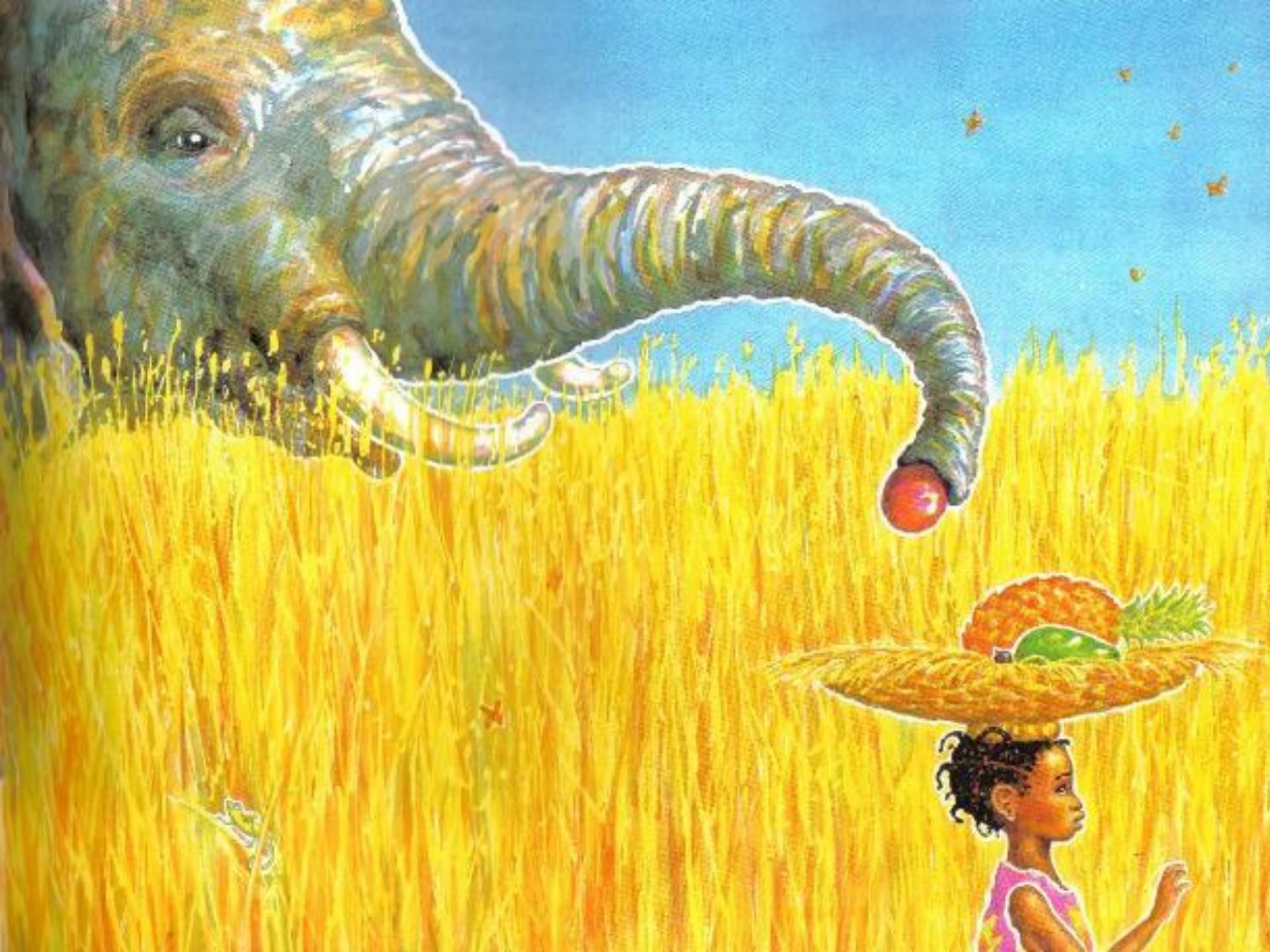


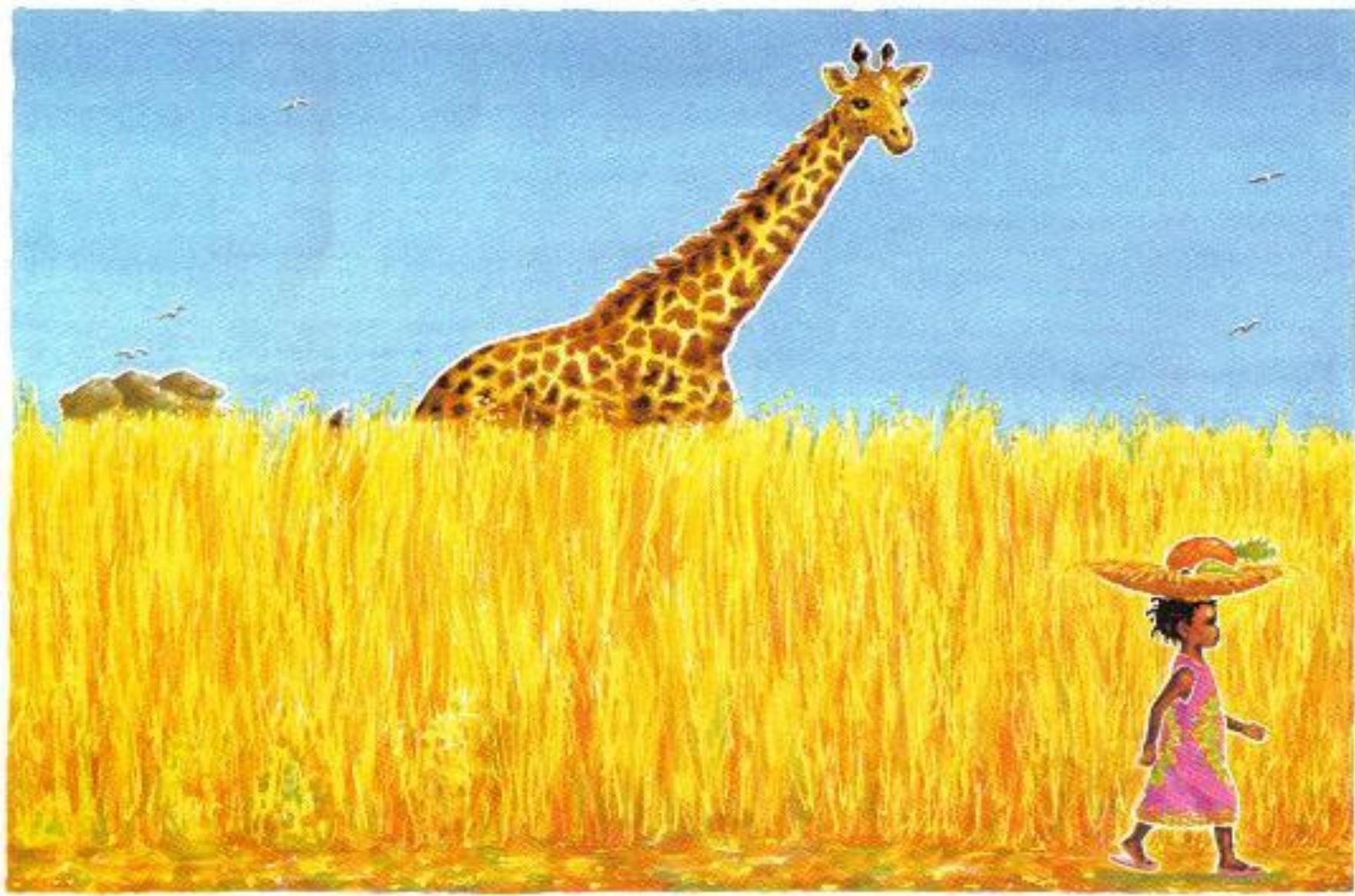
¿Le gustará una naranja jugosa y redonda...



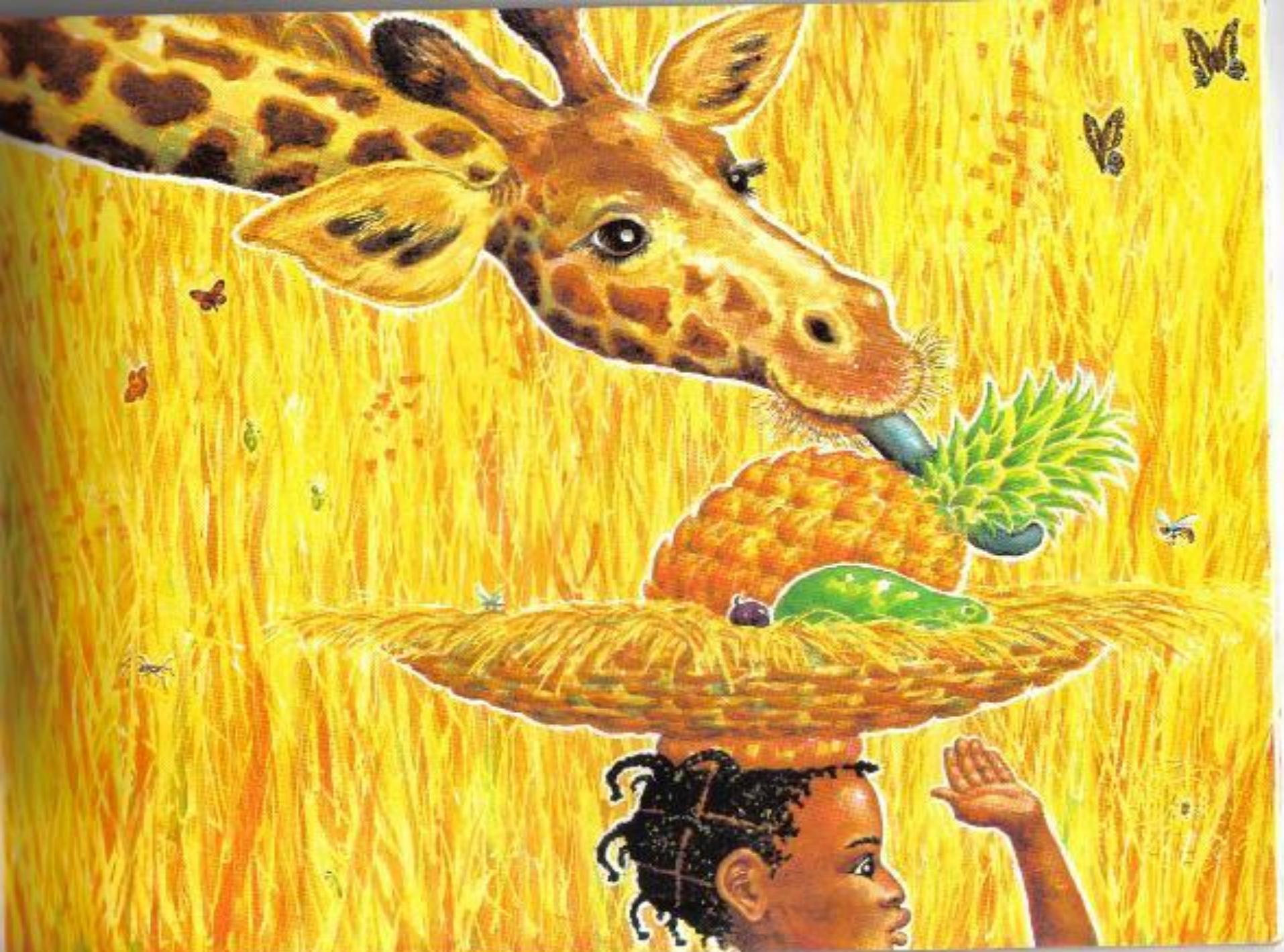


o un mango maduro y rojo?





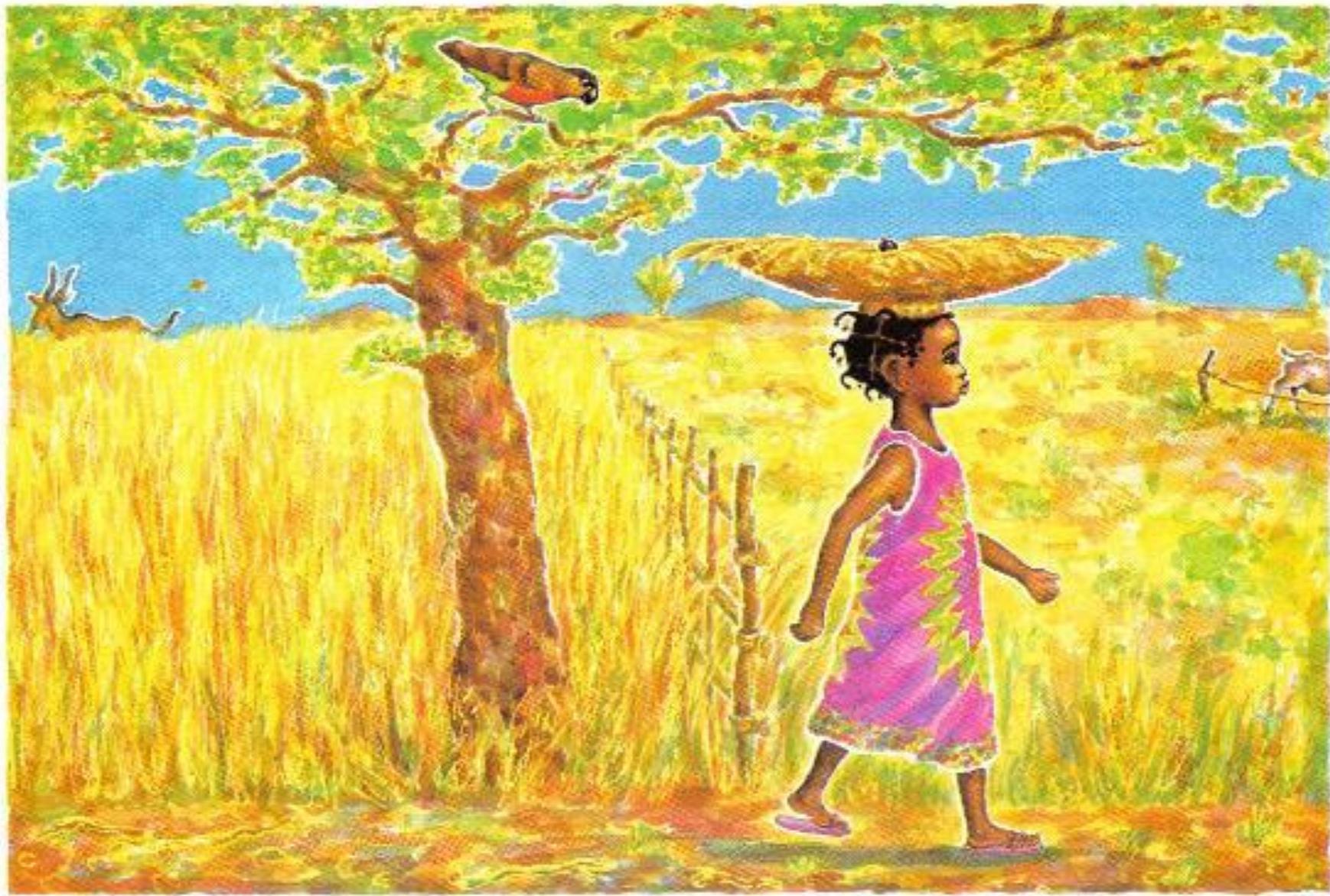
¿Le gustará la piña de hojas puntiagudas...



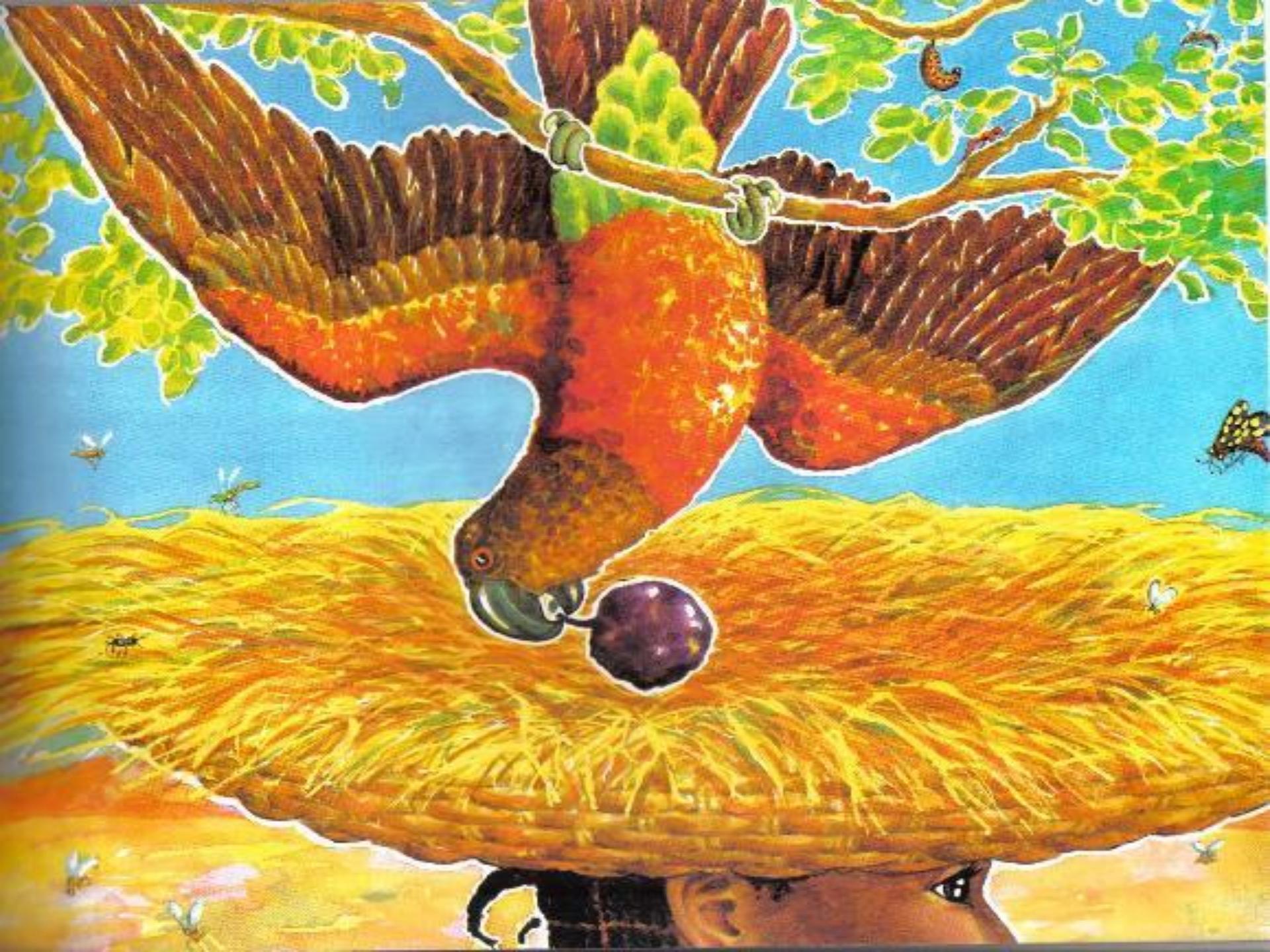


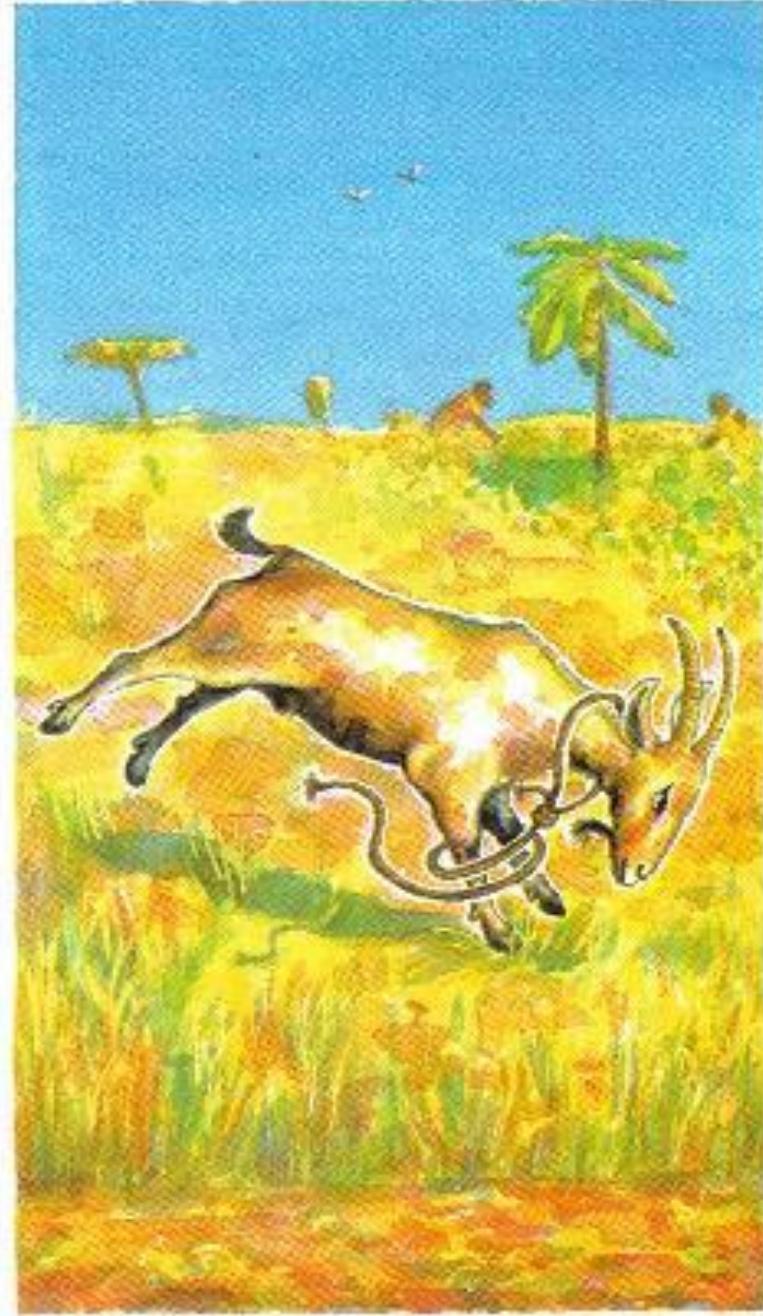
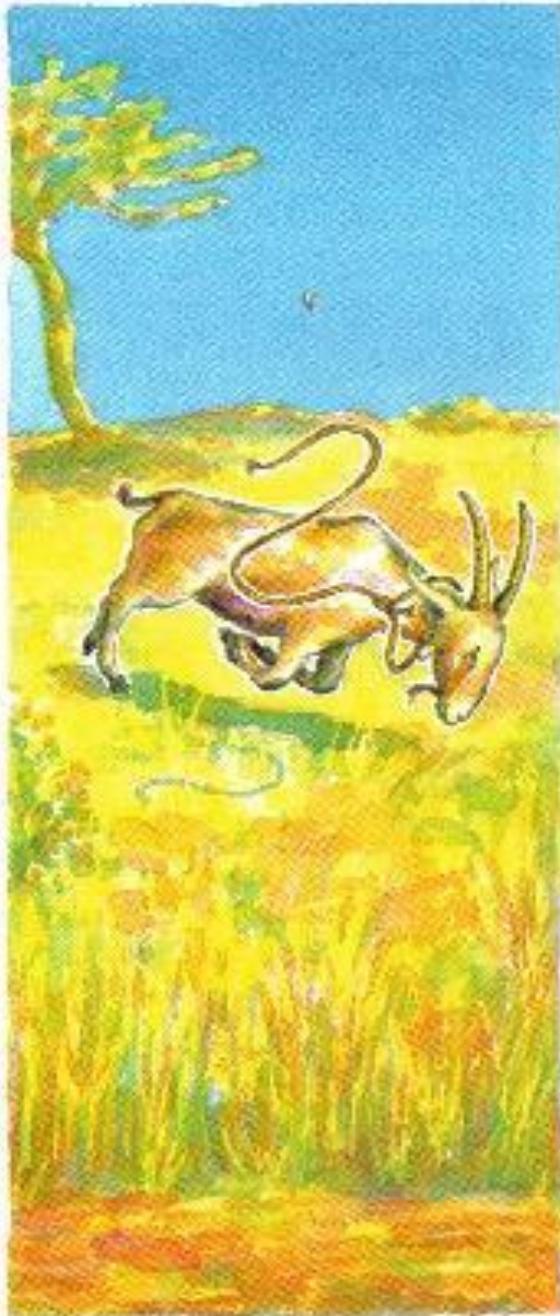
el aguacate verde y cremoso...

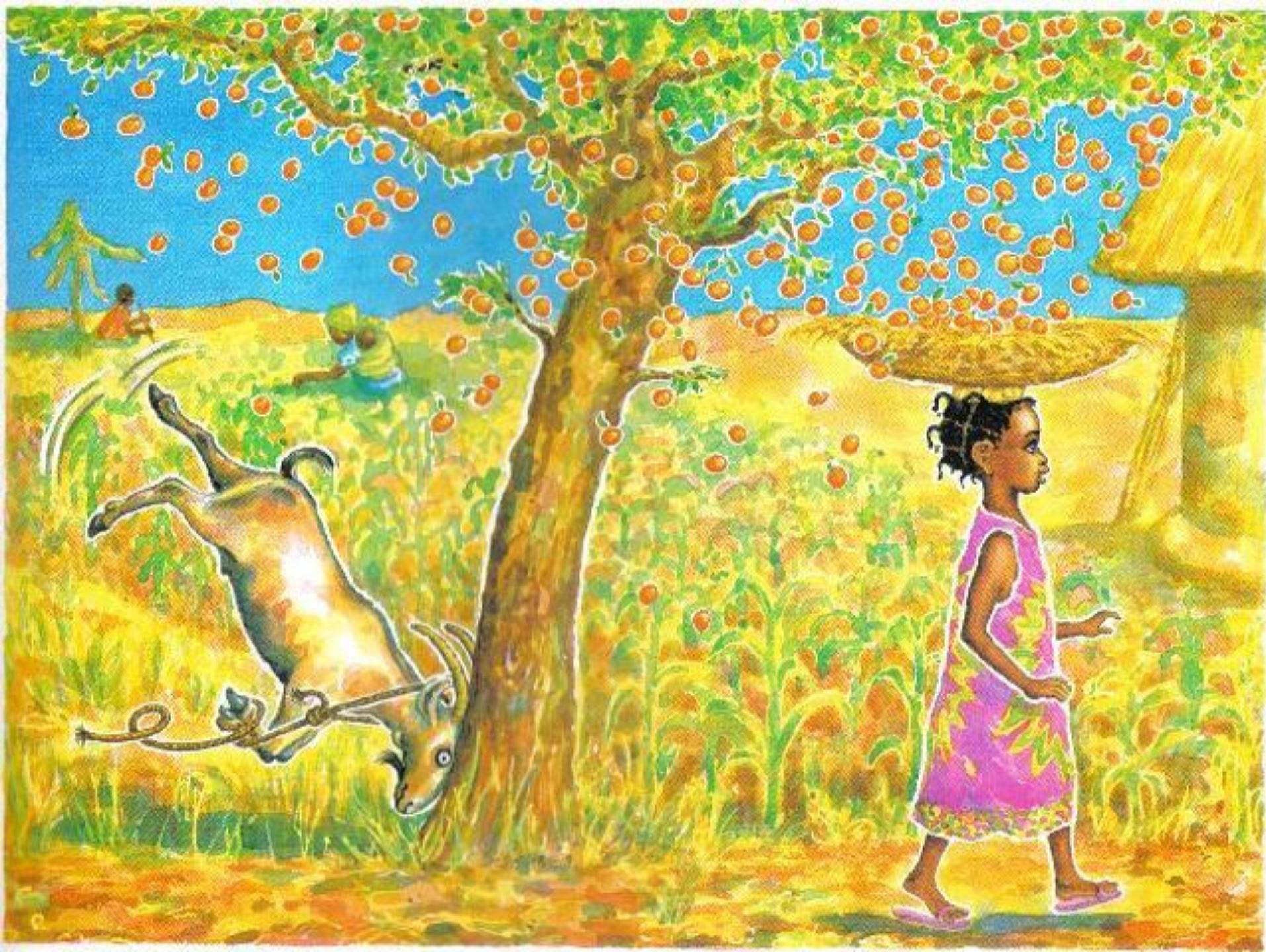


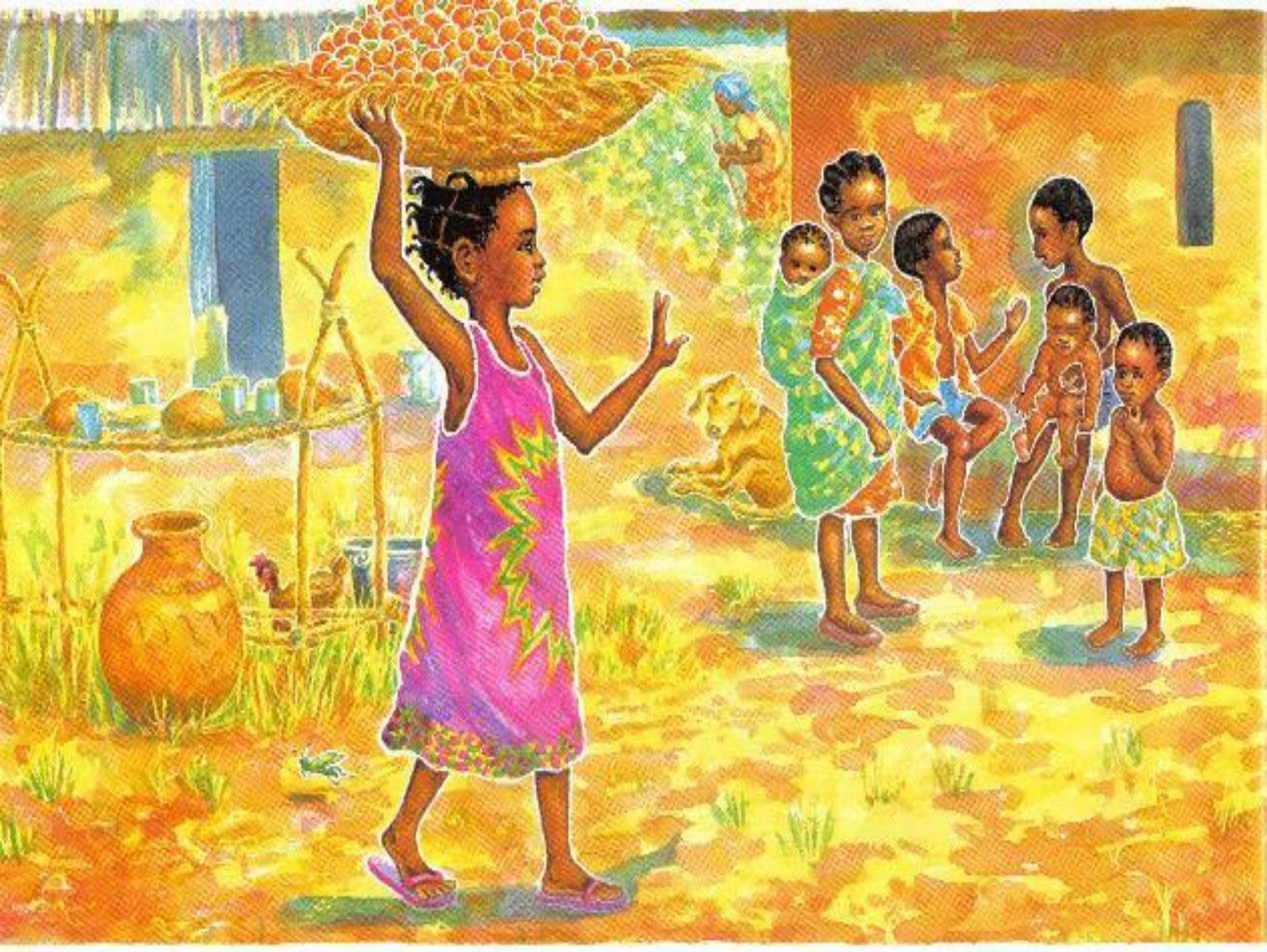


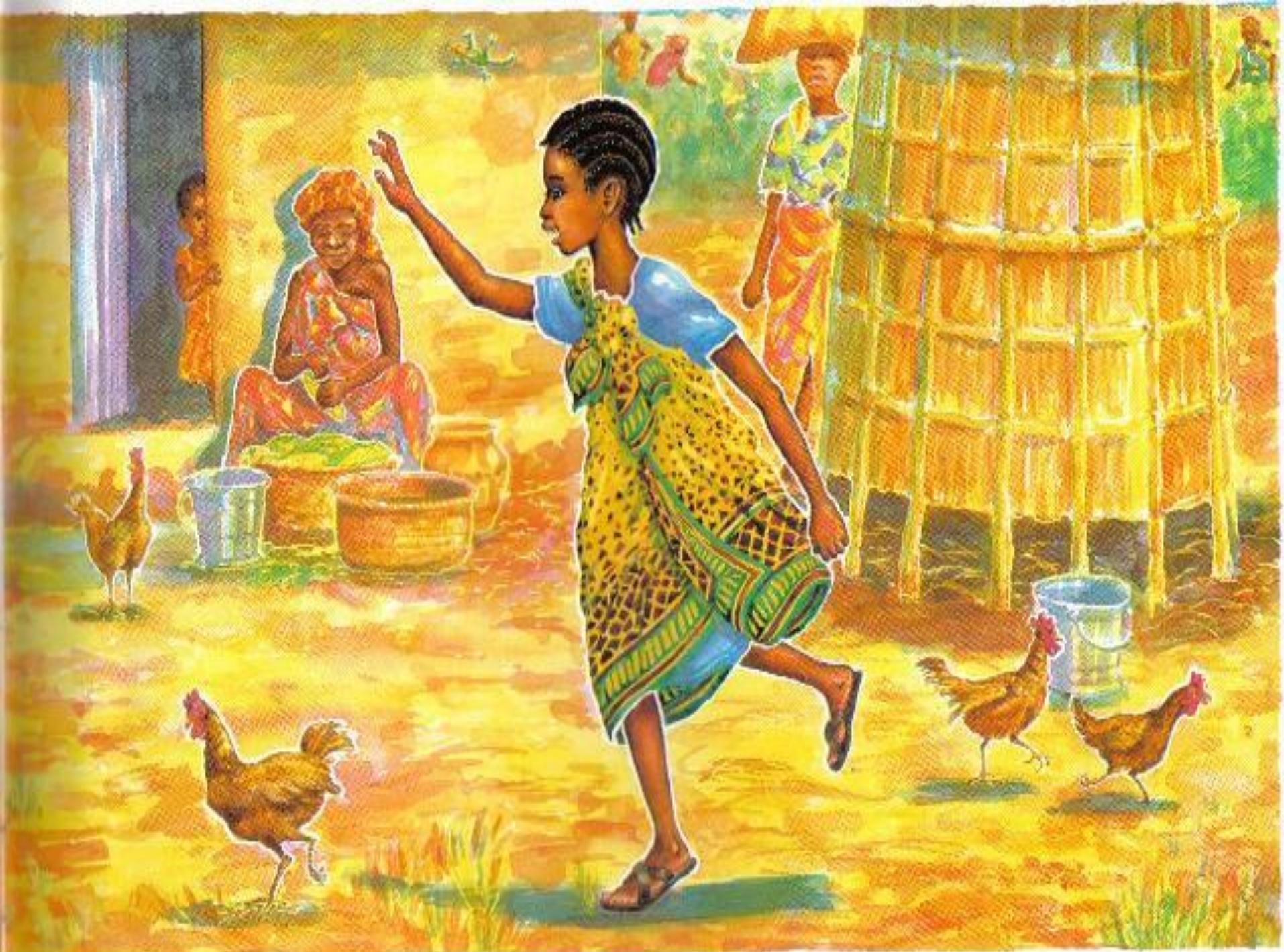
o tal vez, una parchita de cáscara morada?

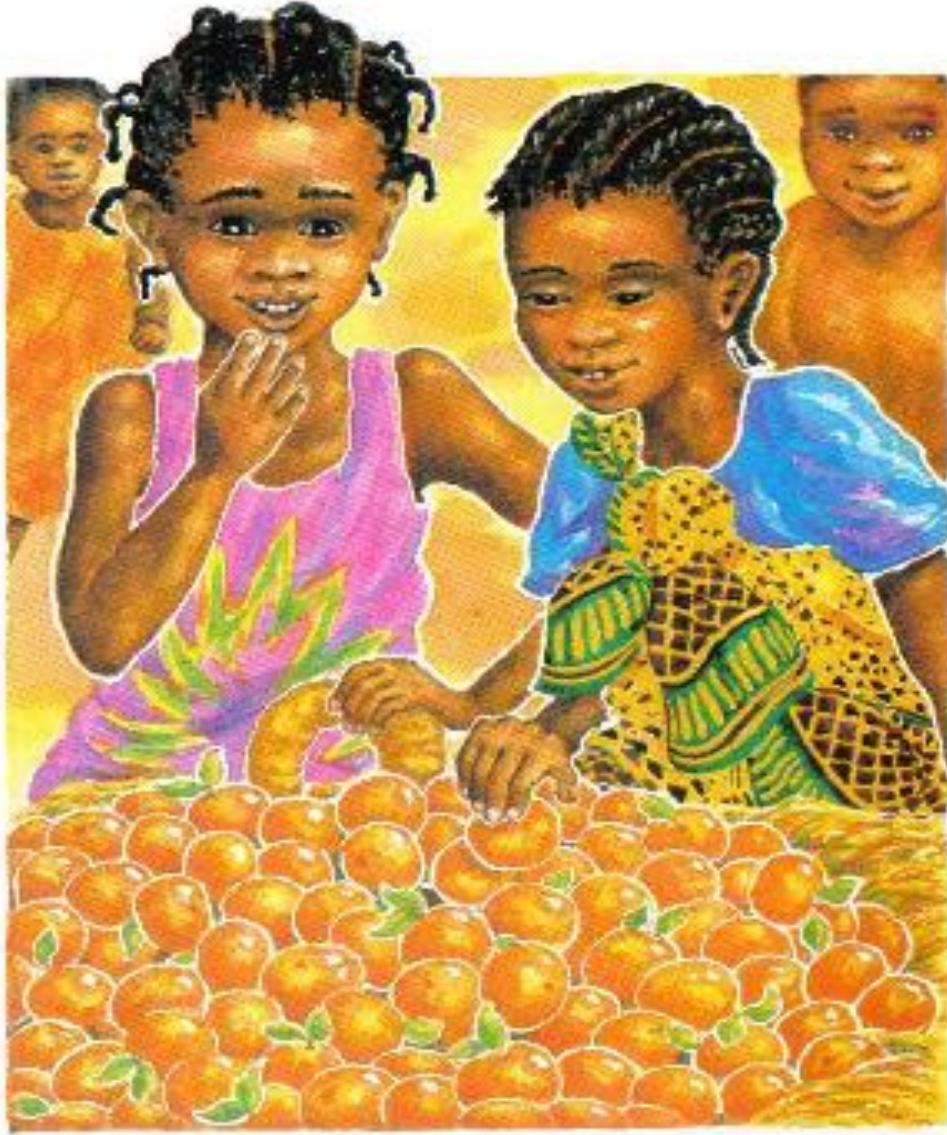
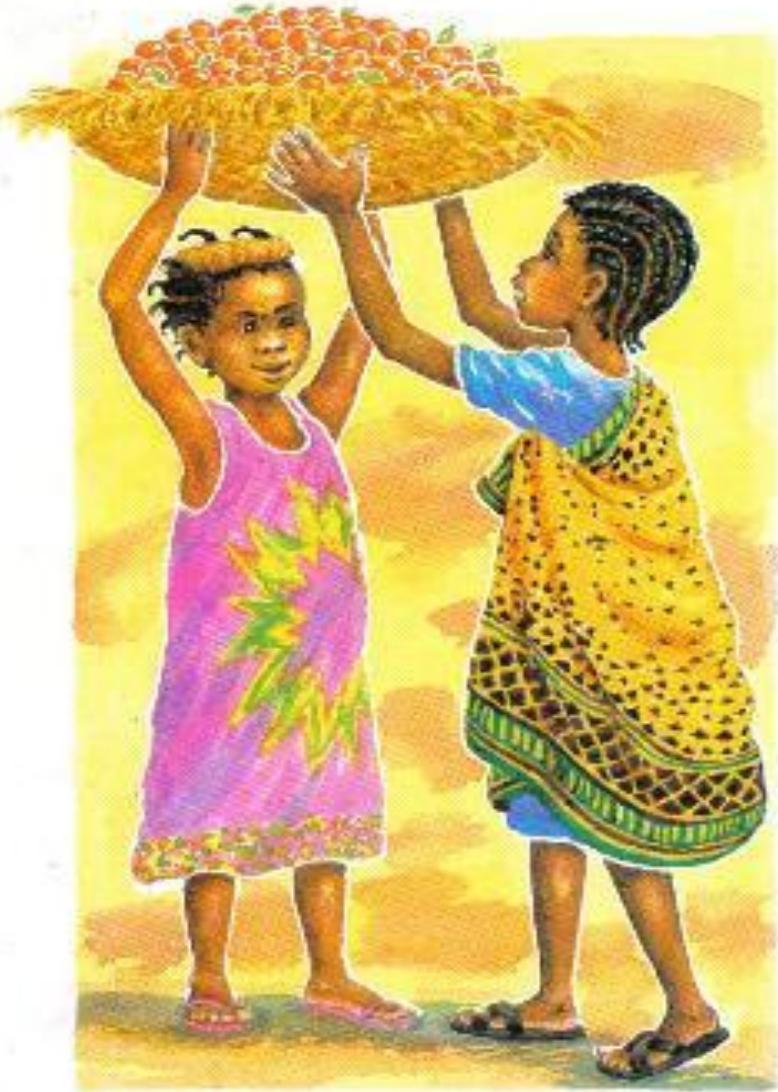












—Mmm... ¡Mandarinas! —dijo Tindi—. Mi fruta favorita.
—¿MANDARINAS? —dijo Nandi—. ¡Esta sí que es una sorpresa!



