

Godmorgon staden



Det var morgon.



Man



hörde



många



bilar



och

en



fin



kyrkklocka.



Det



var



lite



kallt.



Det

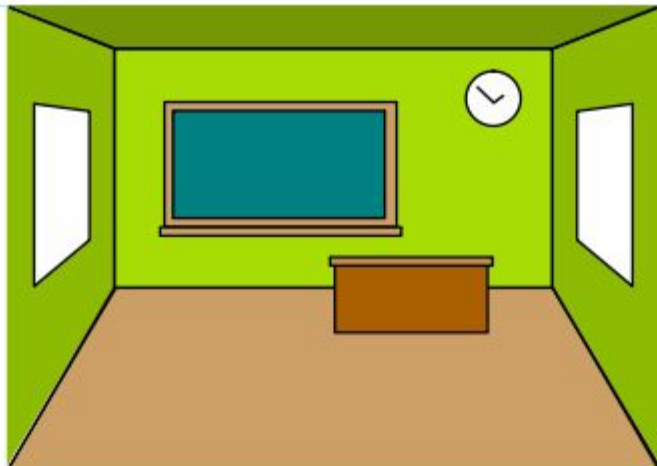


luktade

rökig



eld.












 I den lilla staden fanns en ny skola. Det var tomt i skolan men





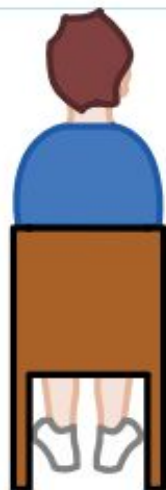






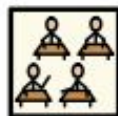
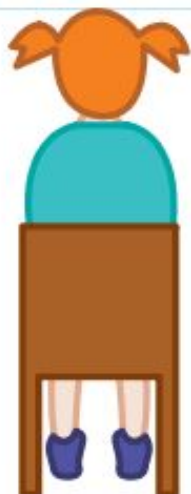



 det var 2 barn som kommit för tidigt. Innan fröken kom.



      
Olle var i skolan. Han satt i klassrummet i ett mysigt hörn.

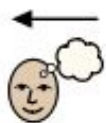
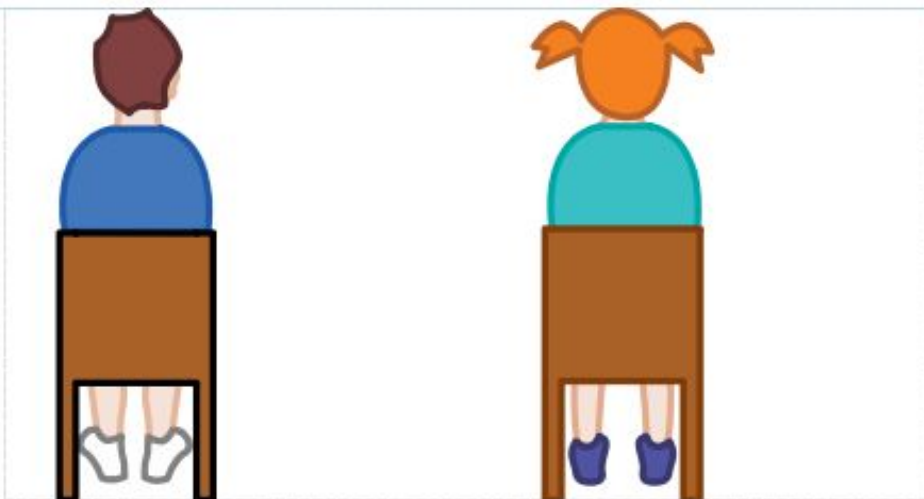
   
Han hade en blå t-shirt.



Ella var i skolan. Hon satt i klassrummet bredvid Olle. Ella



hade ljusblå t-shirt.

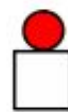
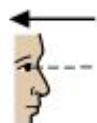


Olle tyckte att Ella var

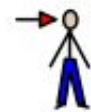


söt.

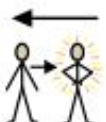
Hon tittade



på



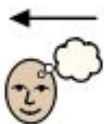
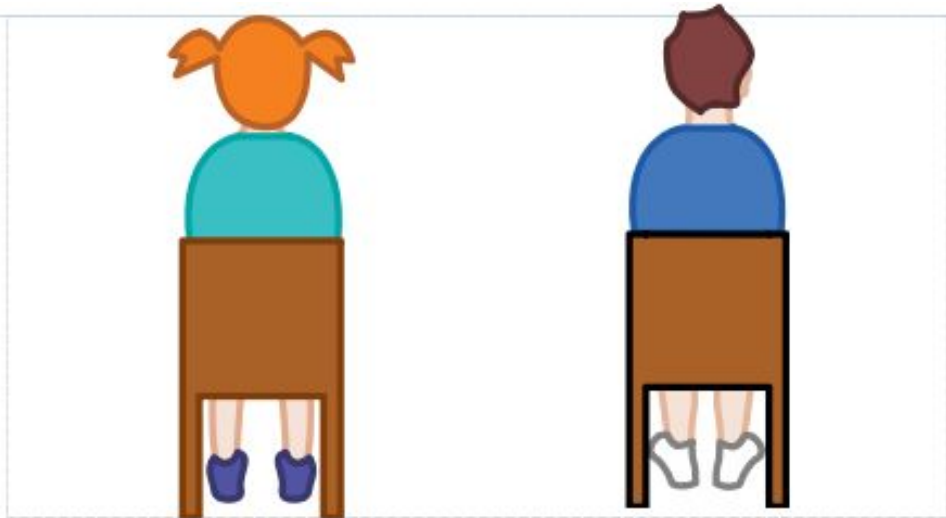
honom.



Olle blev



glad.



Ella tyckte



att Olle hade

fina,



blåa



ögon.



Ella

så till

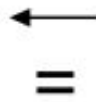


Olle

att



han



var



fin.



Hjärtat

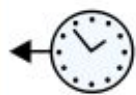
dunkade. Olle



blev



glad.



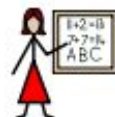
Då



kom



stressade



fröken

och sen kom



hela



klassen.