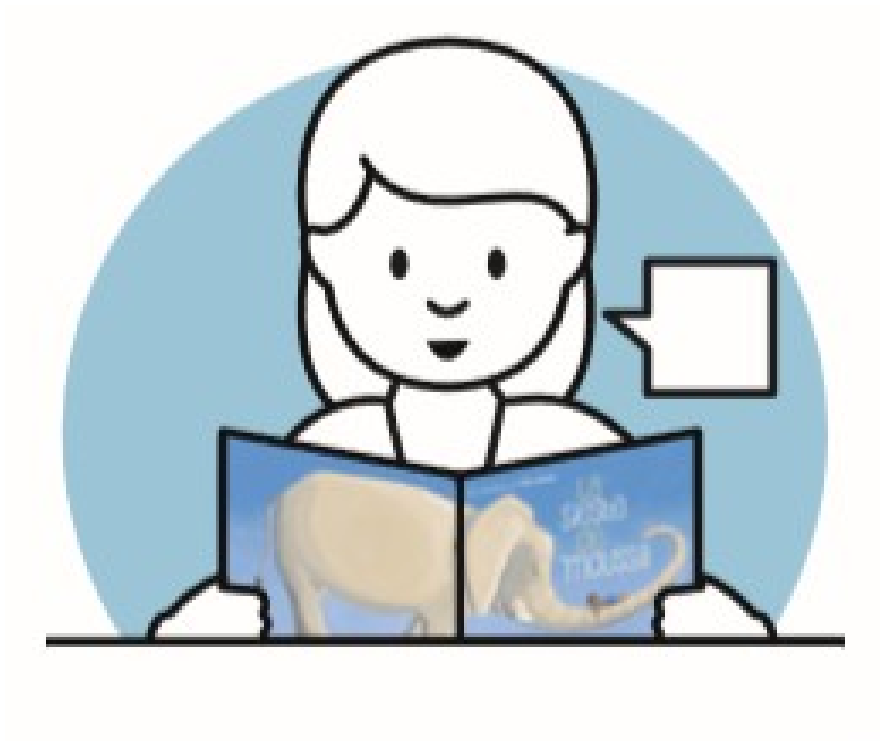
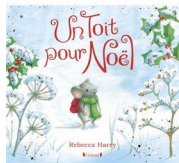


# Un Toit pour Noël

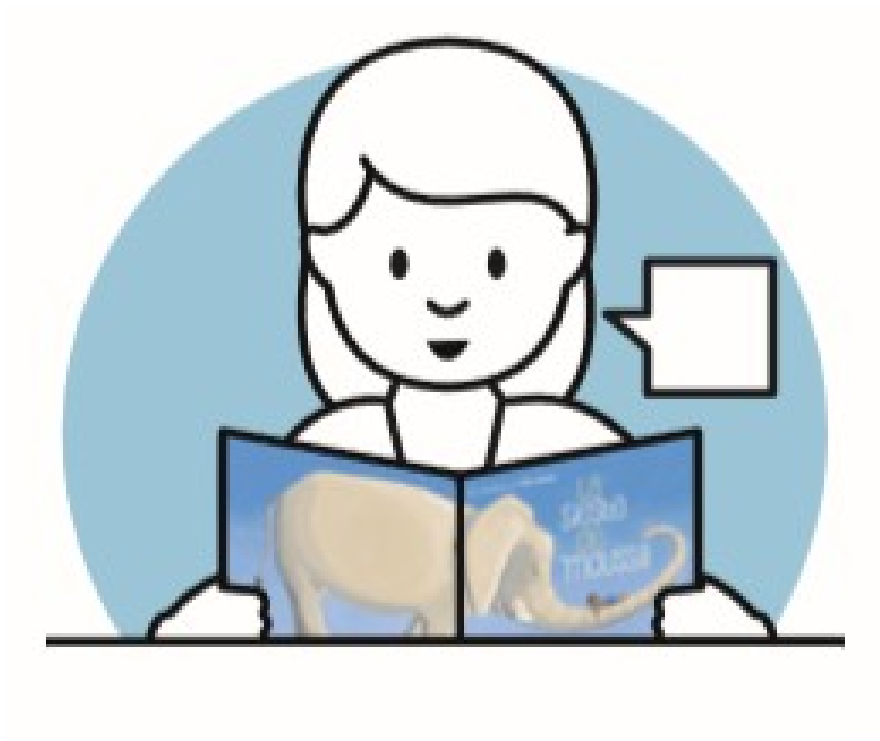
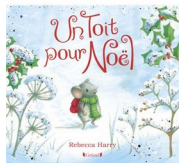


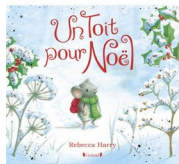
Rebecca Harry

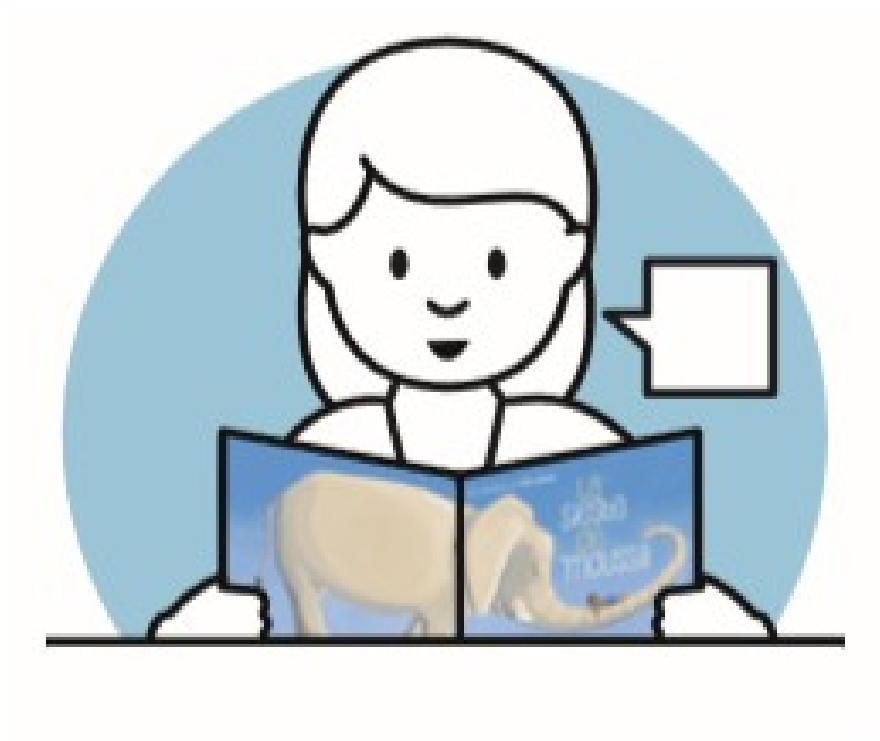
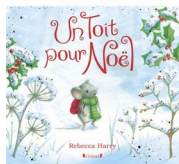
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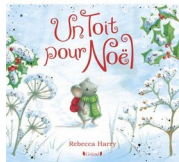


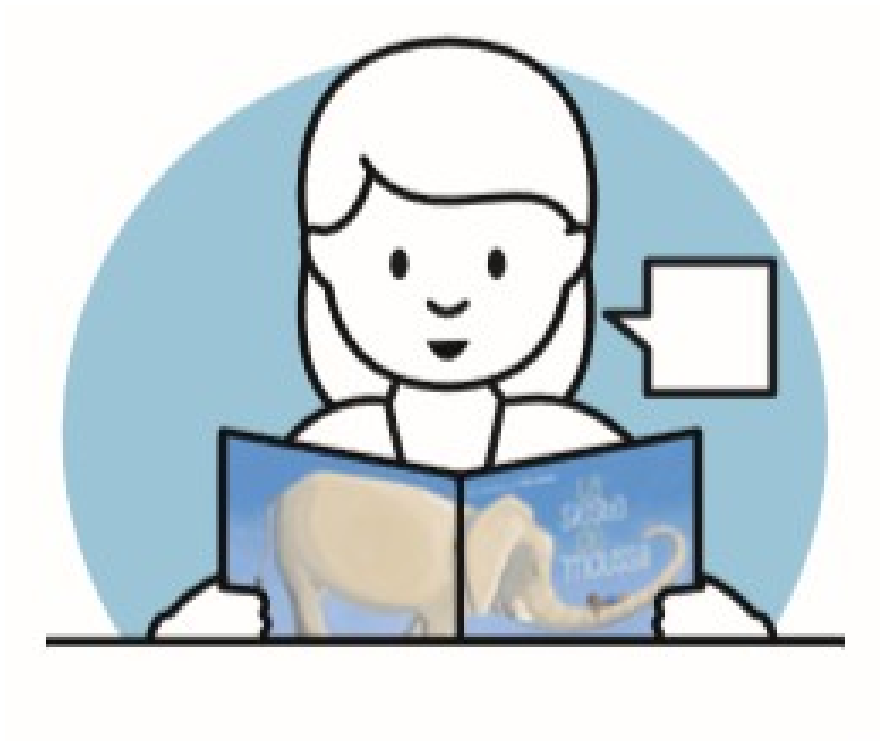
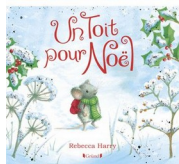






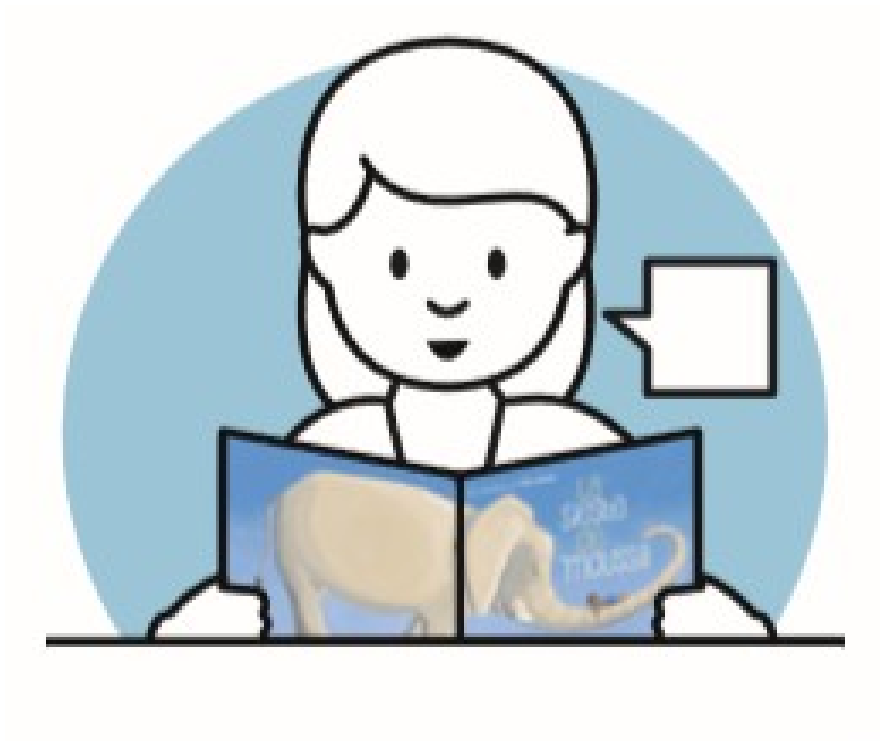
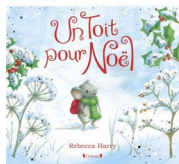


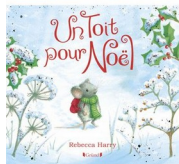


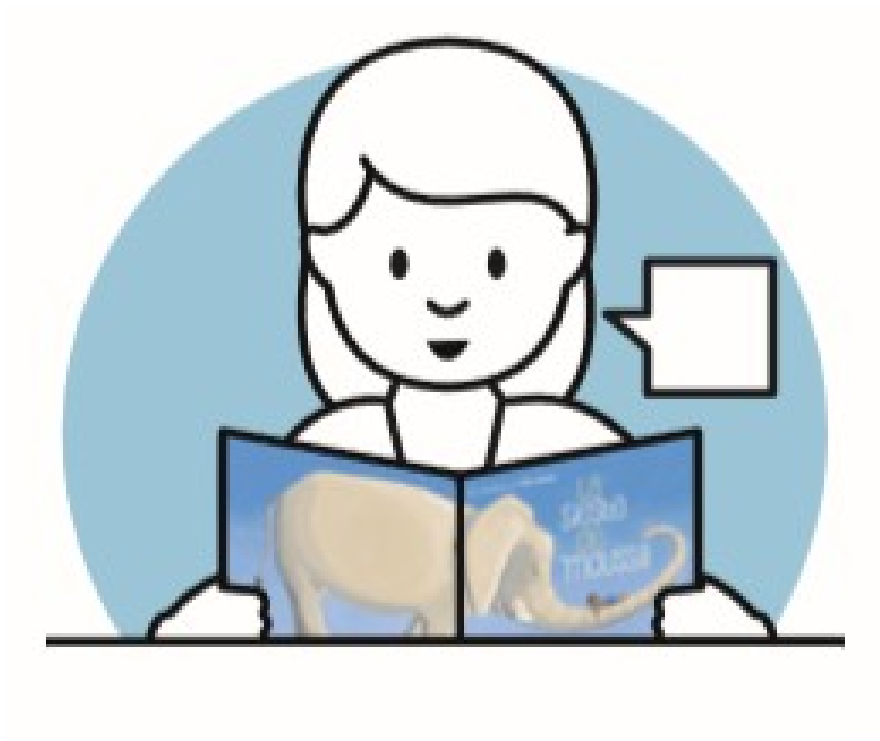
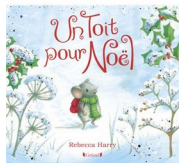


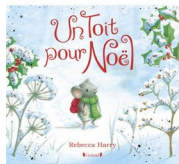


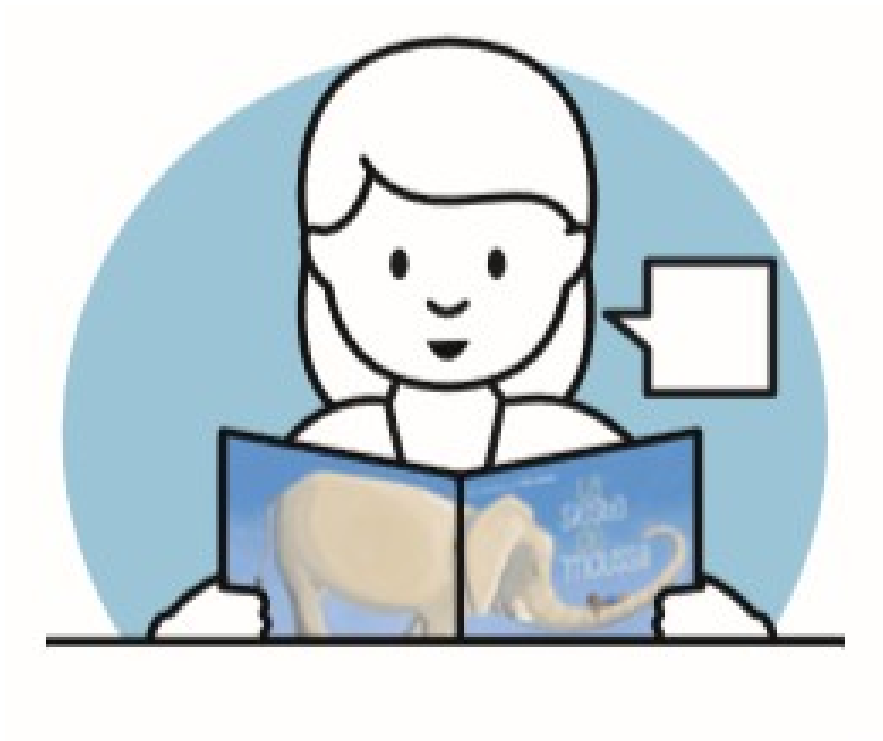
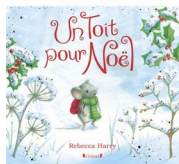


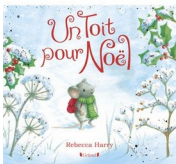












— Je dois partir!  
s'exclama Souricette.  
Je n'ai pas encore  
de logis, et c'est  
Noël ce soir!

