

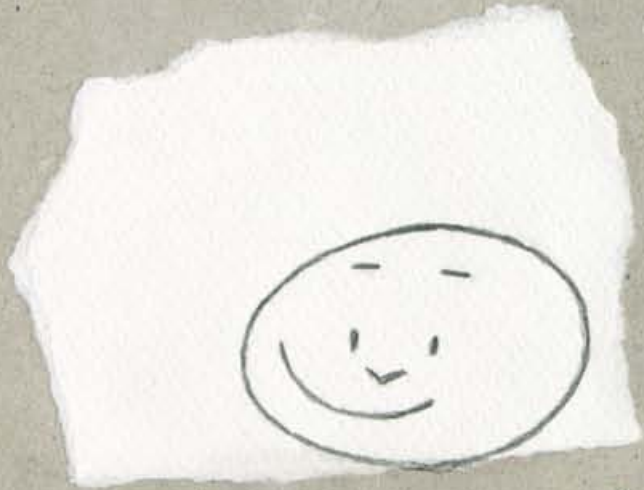
AS A CHILD,
SARA LOVED TO DRAW.



DE MENUDA,
A LA SARA LI AGRADAVA DIBUIXAR.



ONE DAY, SHE DREW A ROUND HEAD:
WITH EYES, NOSE, MOUTH...



UN DIA, VA DIBUIXAR UN CAP RODÓ:
AMB ULLS, NAS, BOCA...



THE HEAD STARTED TO ROLL
AND IT SHOUTED:
-OH, OH! I FEEL DIZZY!



EL CAP VA COMENÇAR A RODOLAR
I VA CRIDAR:
-AI, AI! QUIN MAREIG!

