

A tangram tale

Long ago, an old man and his



lived in a

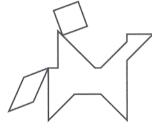
small



. One day, the naughty rabbit went

out to play. It did not come back after a long time.

The old man worried about it. He

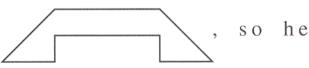


and looked for it everywhere. He

wanted to cross the river, but could not find



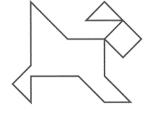
. He saw a



crossed the river. The old man heard some barking

noises coming from the forest. The rabbit was

playing with a



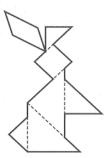
near a





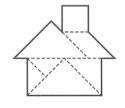
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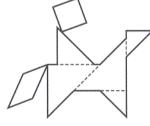
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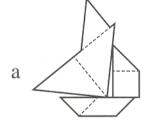
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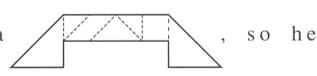


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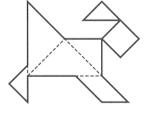
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