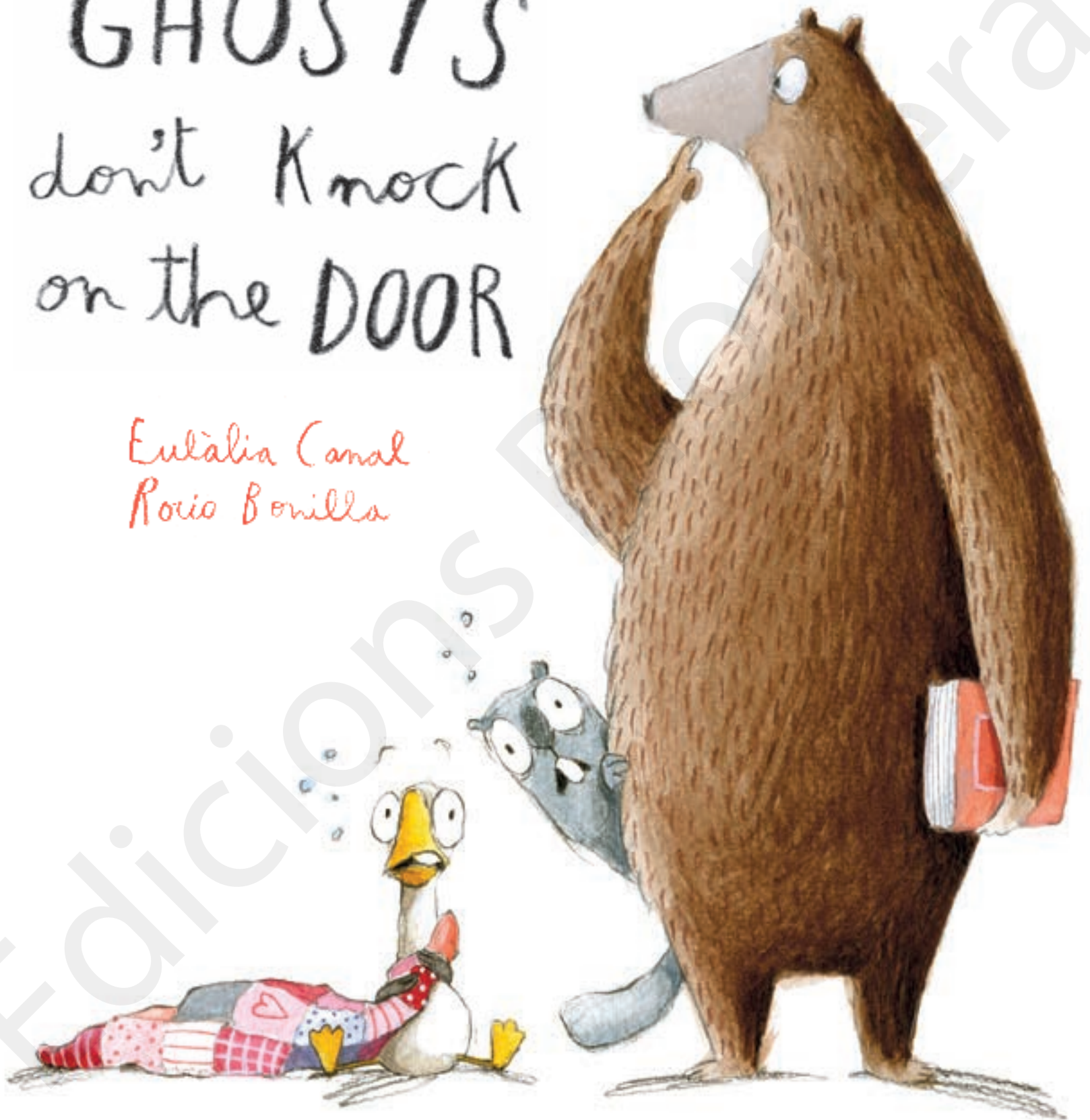


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GHOSTS don't Knock on the DOOR

Eulàlia Canal
Rocio Bonilla



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EDICIONS BROMERA
Carol Borràs
carol@bromera.com
www.bromera.com

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Av. Areners, s/n (Pol. El Pla) - 46600 Alzira
www.bromera.com

GHOSTS
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Bear and Groundhog get together every afternoon.
They play darts and look for hidden treasure.





Bear dances and Groundhog sings,
like they were big stars.
They both laugh like there's no tomorrow.





At dusk they stretch out under the trees
and look at the drawings the branches and
leaves make against the sky.



One afternoon that was cold as an ice cube, Bear announced with a smile: “Today Duck’s coming over to play with us.” Groundhog didn’t like Duck. She didn’t like Duck and she didn’t like anybody else who might come over and spoil her afternoons with Bear.

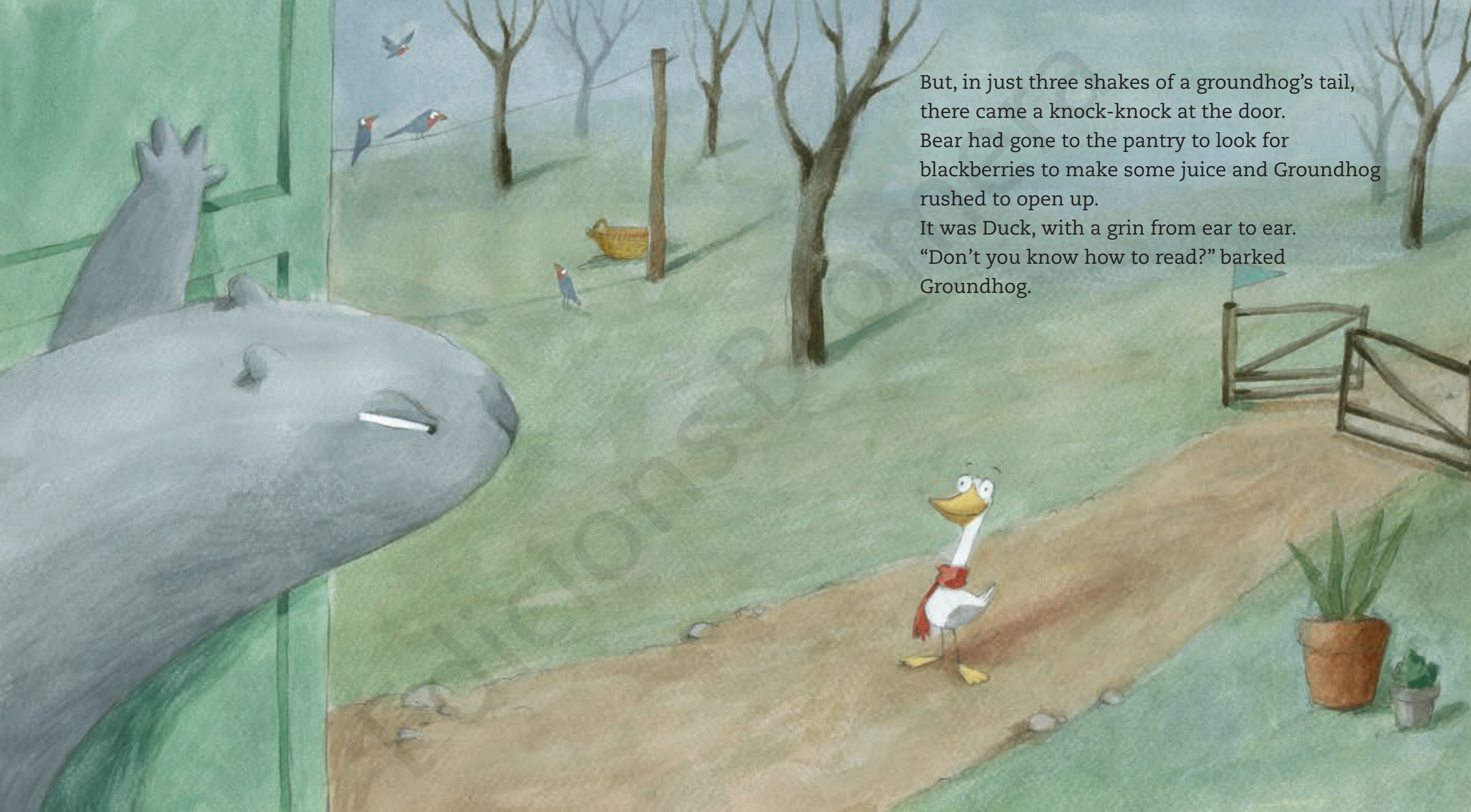


While Bear was busy baking a cake for snack time,
Groundhog made a sign that said:

DON'T BOTHER US,
WE'RE NOT HERE!

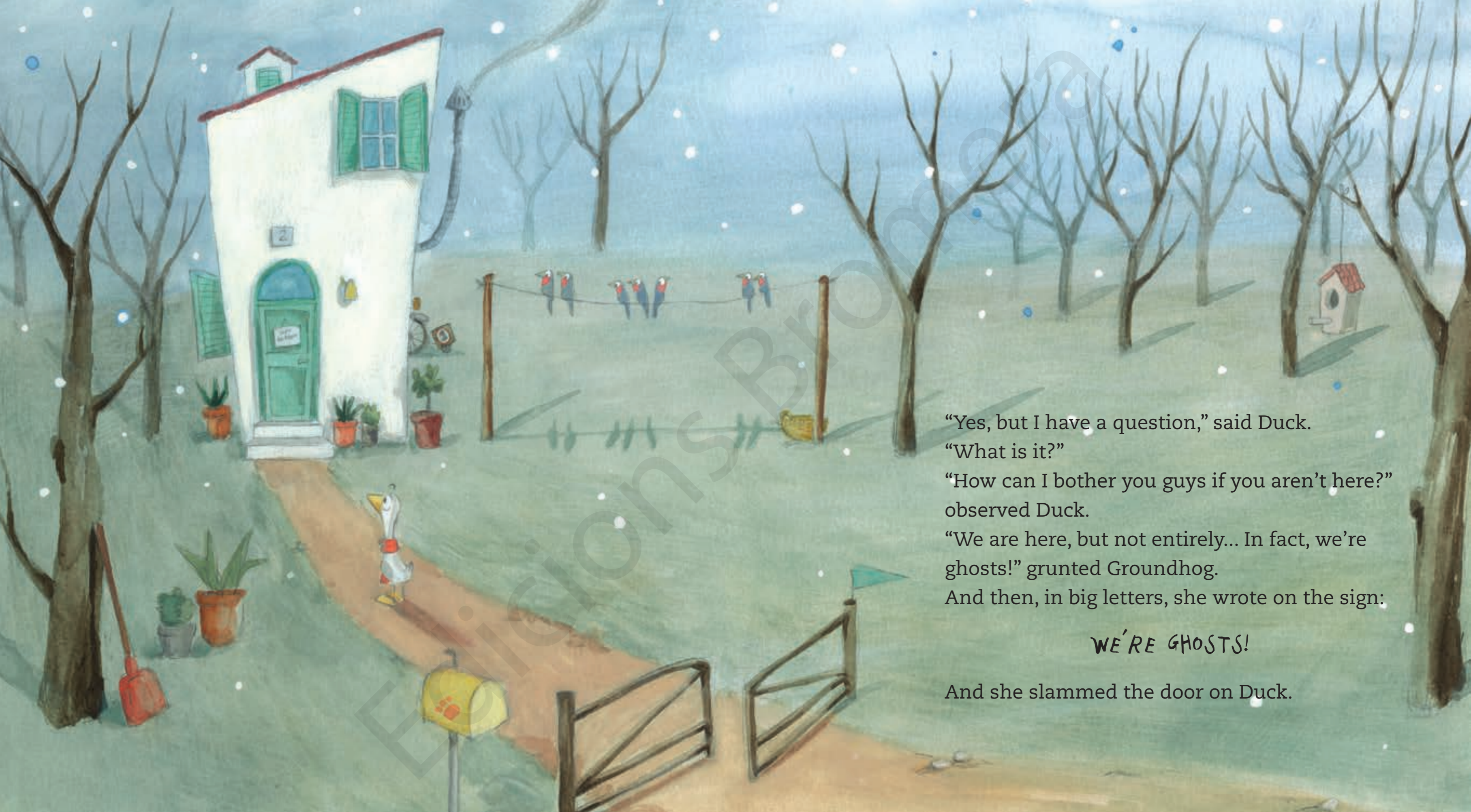
And she hung it on the door.





But, in just three shakes of a groundhog's tail, there came a knock-knock at the door. Bear had gone to the pantry to look for blackberries to make some juice and Groundhog rushed to open up.

It was Duck, with a grin from ear to ear. "Don't you know how to read?" barked Groundhog.



“Yes, but I have a question,” said Duck.

“What is it?”

“How can I bother you guys if you aren’t here?”
observed Duck.

“We are here, but not entirely... In fact, we’re
ghosts!” grunted Groundhog.

And then, in big letters, she wrote on the sign:

WE’RE GHOSTS!

And she slammed the door on Duck.