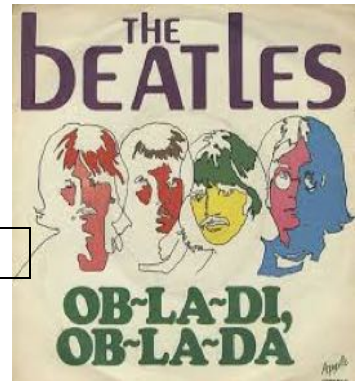


Cut out the frames with scissors. Then you will need a glue stick or cellotape.

Try to put the right pieces together and glue them.

Rechtecke ausschneiden, passende Textteile zusammenkleben.



Desmond has a barrow in the marketplace,

Molly is the singer in a band.



If you're happy and you know it,	SPICY ZONE	give peace a chance.
Get your kicks	SPICY ZONE	Argentina.
John Brown's body	SPICY ZONE	In a while, crocodile.
Nothing compares	SPICY ZONE	of home.
See you later, alligator.	SPICY ZONE	lies a-moldering in the grave.
Don't cry for me,	SPICY ZONE	on route 66.
All we are saying is	SPICY ZONE	clap your hands!
Trailer for sale or rent,	SPICY ZONE	with my banjo on my knee.
It's a long way to Tipperary	SPICY ZONE	in the rich man's world.
By the rivers of Babylon	SPICY ZONE	over the hills and everywhere.
Go tell it on the mountain,	SPICY ZONE	2U.
Green, green grass	SPICY ZONE	there we sat down.
Desmond has a barrow in the marketplace.	SPICY ZONE	I want to ride my bike.
I come from Alabama	SPICY ZONE	rooms to let fifty cents.
Don't worry,	SPICY ZONE	is blowing in the wind.
The answer, my friend,	SPICY ZONE	be happy.
All kinds of everything	SPICY ZONE	are made for walking.
Money, money, money must be funny	SPICY ZONE	to the sweetest girl I know.
So I say	SPICY ZONE	in Southern California.
I want to ride my bicycle	SPICY ZONE	my love has gone away.
The show	SPICY ZONE	a white Christmas.
Please Mr. Postman, look and see,	SPICY ZONE	I wouldn't have to work hard.
I beg your pardon,	SPICY ZONE	is there a letter in your bag for me.
If I were a rich man	SPICY ZONE	must go on.
Seems it never rains	SPICY ZONE	thank you for the music.
No milk today,	SPICY ZONE	Molly is the singer in a band.
I'm sailing home again	SPICY ZONE	we thought they'd never end.
These boots	SPICY ZONE	remind me of you.
Those were the days, my friend,	SPICY ZONE	I never promised you a rose garden.
I'm dreaming of	SPICY ZONE	across the sea.