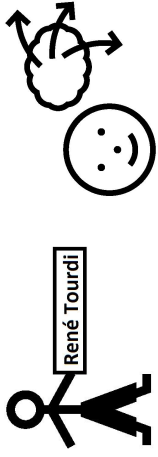
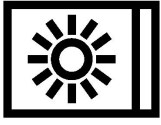
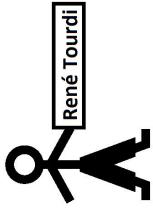
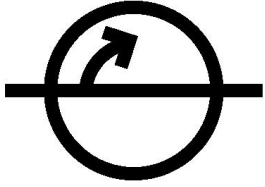


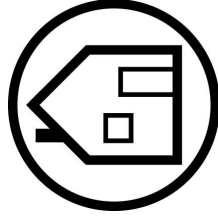
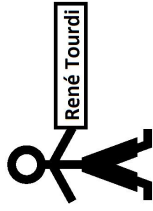
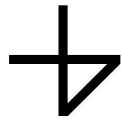
La maison de René Tourdi



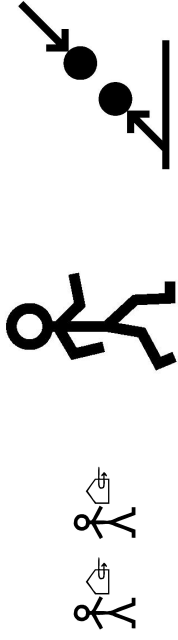
Un matin, René Tourdi oublie de se réveiller.



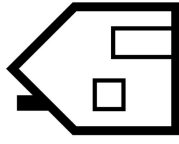
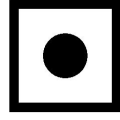
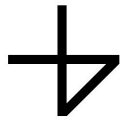
Il est très très en retard



et il quitte sa maison à toute vitesse.



Des visiteurs passent par là



et

entrent

dans

la

maison.



Ils

farfouillent

dans

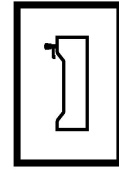
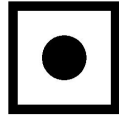
la

cuisine,



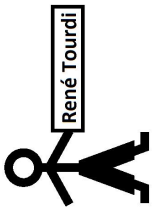
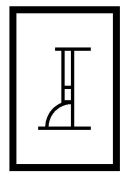
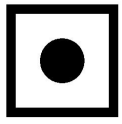
dans

le salon,

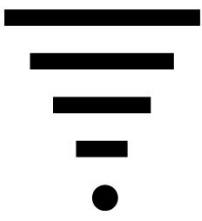


dans

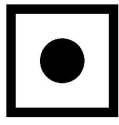
la salle de bain



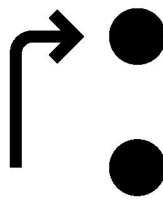
et dans la chambre de René Tourdi.



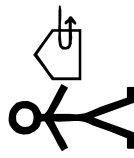
Ils entendent un bruit



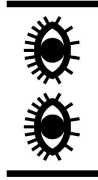
et se cachent dans le placard.



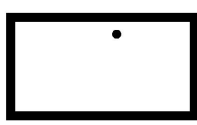
Un autre



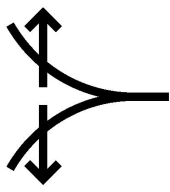
visiteur



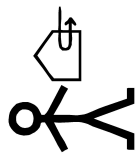
a trouvé la



porte



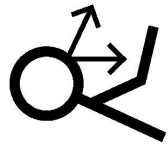
ouverte.



Lui



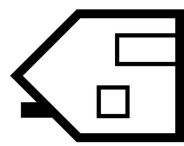
aussi



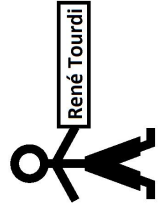
farfouille



dans



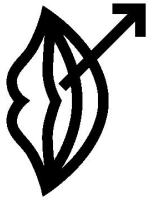
la maison



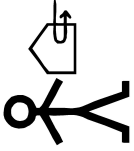
de René Tourdi.



"Des fourrures!"



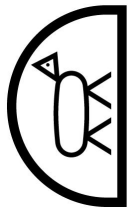
s'exclame-



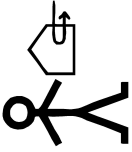
t-il.



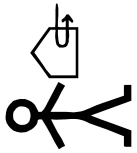
"Elles sont vivantes!"



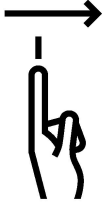
hurle-



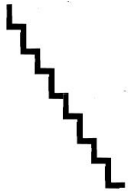
t-il.



Il



descend l'



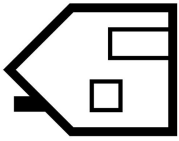
escalier



en trombe,



traverse



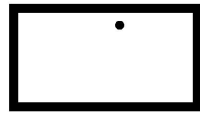
la maison



à toute allure,



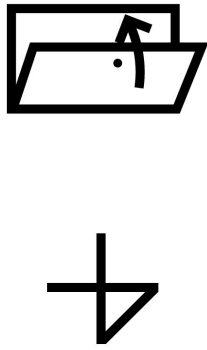
passe



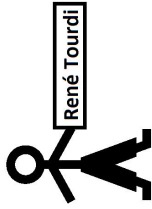
la porte



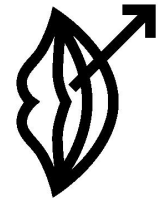
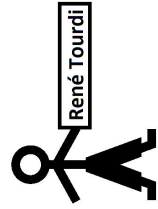
en courant,



et la claque.

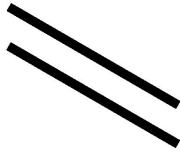


Le soir, quand René Tourdi rentre,



il dit :

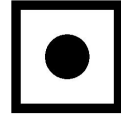
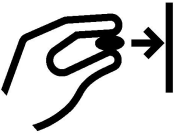
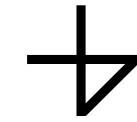
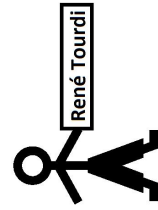
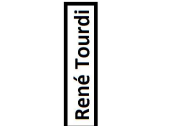
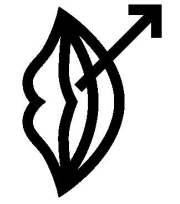
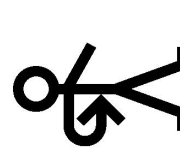
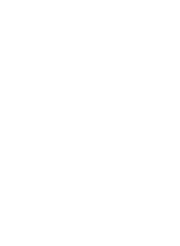
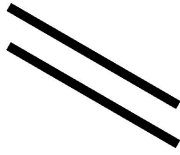
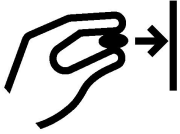
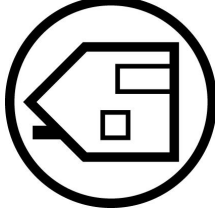
"Je n'ai vraiment



pas

rangé la maison, ce

matin !"



René Tourdi

nettoie

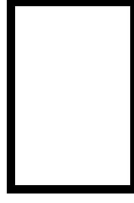
et

range

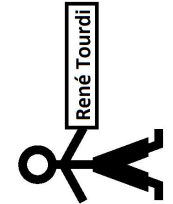
dans

chaque

pièce



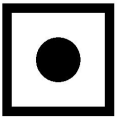
puis



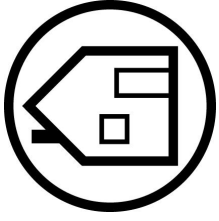
il se couche



bienheureux



dans



sa maison



paisible.