

RICORDO SOLO UNA
CASA, ASETTICA,
COME APPICCICATA
SULL'ERBA SECCA E
CICALI, TANTE,
TROPPE CICALI...

CRI

CRI

CRI

CRI

CRI



NIENT'ALTRO?

ERA ESTATE..



E POI?

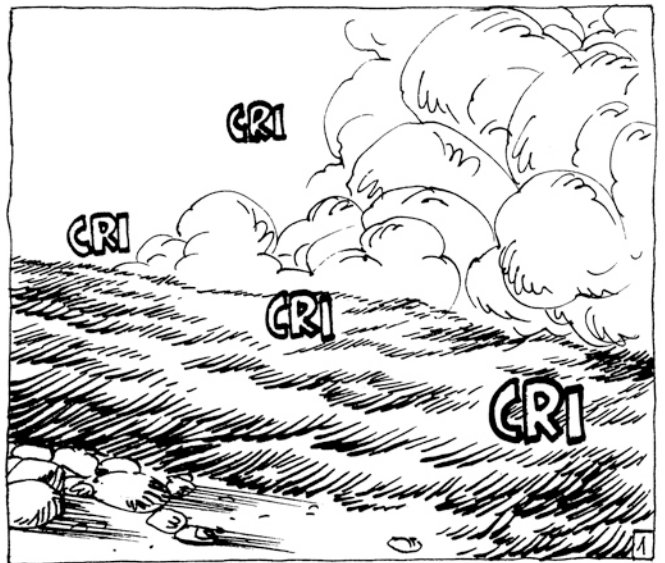
E POI UN
CAZZO, NULLA.
VOGLIO ANDA-
RE ADESSO.



PROVIAMO
INSIEME A
ENTRARE
IN QUESTA
CASA, COSA
VEDE
INTORNO?

CRI

CRI

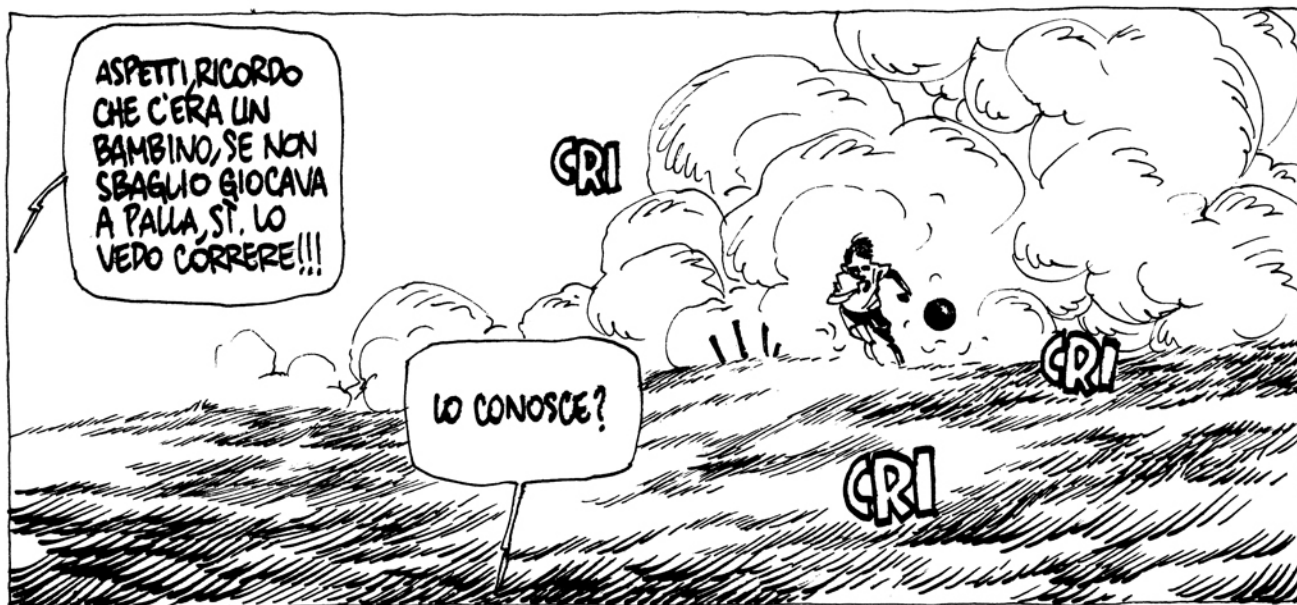


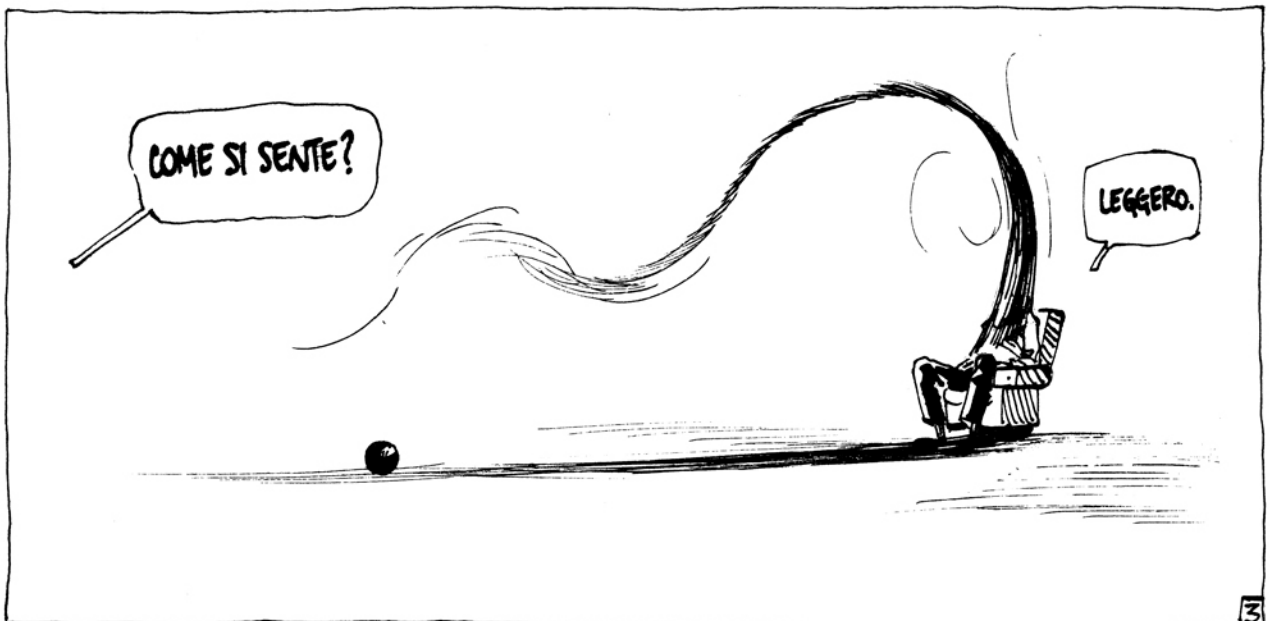
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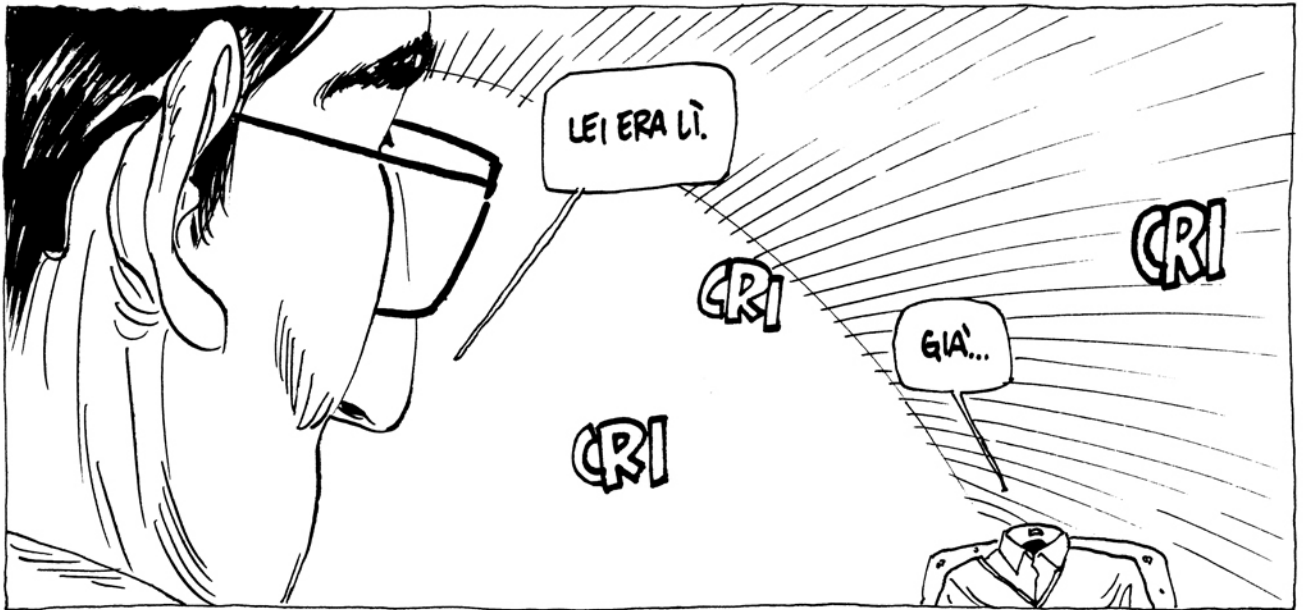
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Tom Bayo