

July 2020



Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
28	29	30	01	02	03	04
05	06	07	08	09	10	11
12	13	14	15	16	17	18
19	20	21	22	23	24	25
26	27	28	29	30	31	01
02	03	04	05	06	07	08



Viernes
31



Domingo

Lunes

Martes

Miércoles

Jueves

Viernes

Sábado



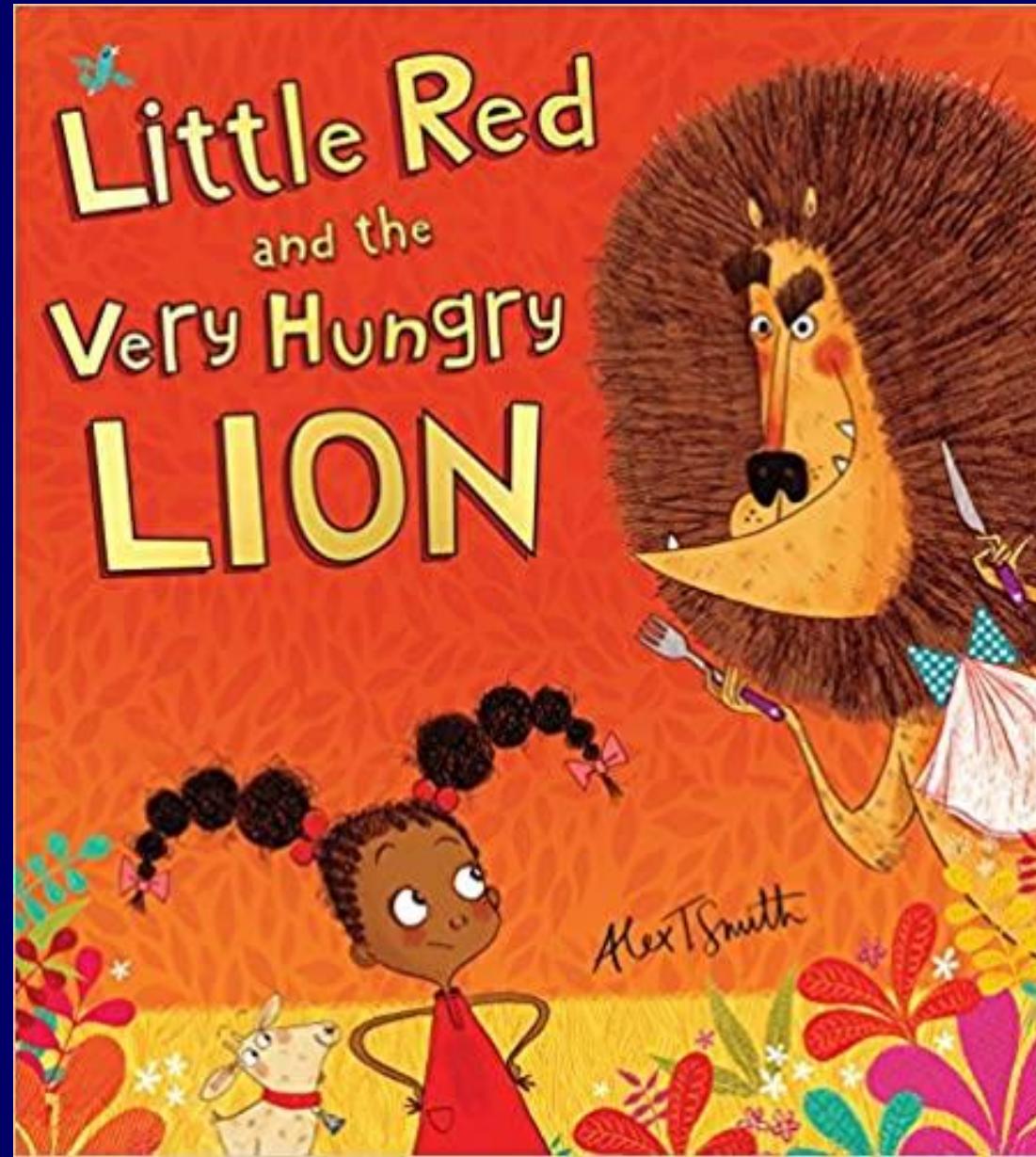
Jueves

Viernes

Sábado

Julio
July
2020

Publisher:
Scholastic Press





This is Little Red
and today she is going to
be gobbled up by a lion.



This Lion.
Well, that's what he thinks is going to happen anyway...

One hot morning Auntie Rosie
woke up covered in spots.

There was
only one
thing for it.



RING! RING! RING! RING! RING!

"Oh dear! Oh dear!" said
Little Red when she heard the news.
"I'll come right away!"







It was a long way to
Auntie Rosie's house.

Little Red walked under
the giraffes...

...over
the sleepy
crocodiles...

...and dashed past
the chattering
monkeys...

...and wiggled
her way around the
hippos and warthogs...

She crept around the
termite mounds
and under the
leaping gazelles.

Then she caught a lift
on an elephant...

...and waved hello
to the meerkats.

A vibrant illustration of a large tree with a dense canopy of red and orange leaves. A lion with a thick brown mane and a yellow belly is sitting on the ground to the right of the tree, looking towards the left. In the foreground, a small character with dark skin and two pigtails is sitting on a grassy hill, facing the lion. The background is a bright, clear sky.

Then she sat down for a rest in the shade of a shady tree.

And that's when the Lion arrived.

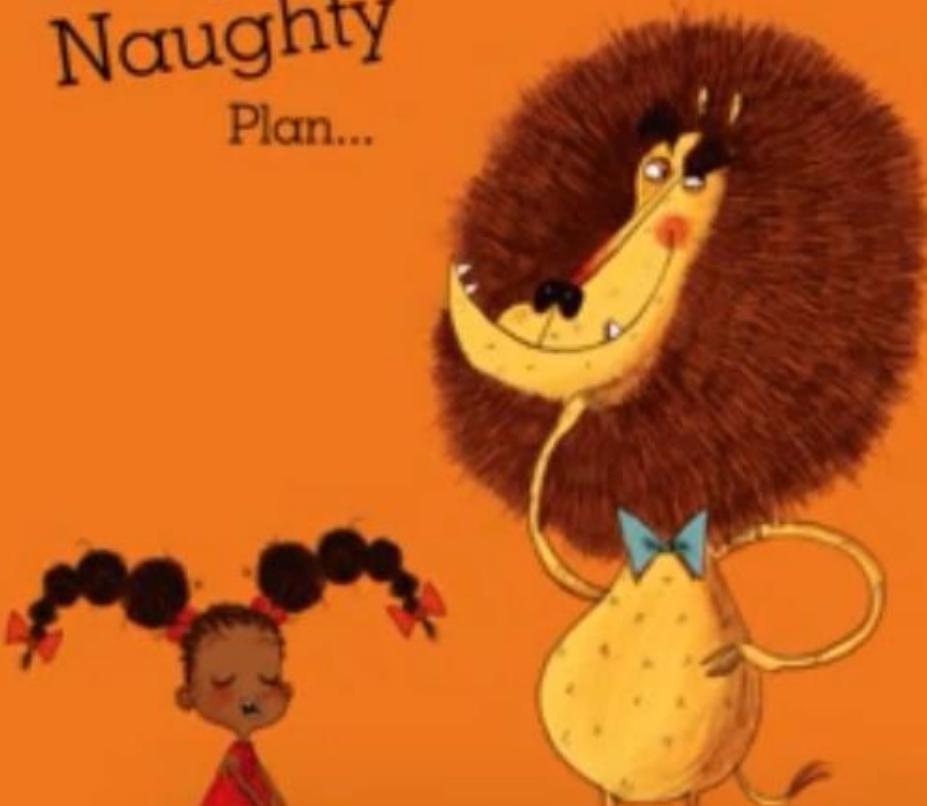
The Very Hungry Lion.

"Oh hello," purred the Lion.
"Where are you going?"

"To visit my auntie who is
covered in spots," said Little Red.

And in the time it took for his tummy
to rumble, the Very Hungry Lion
had cooked up a

Very
Naughty
Plan...



And he rushed off to put his plan into action.

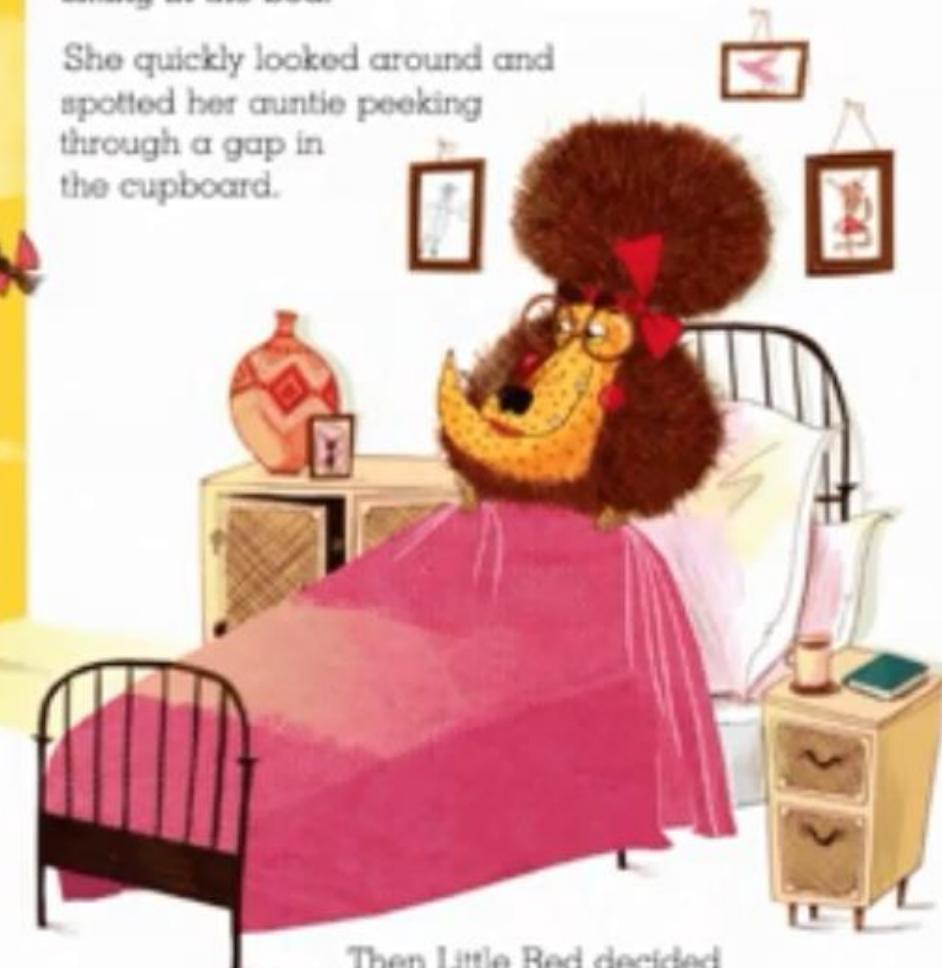
First, the Very Hungry Lion plonked Auntie Rosie in a cupboard and locked the door.



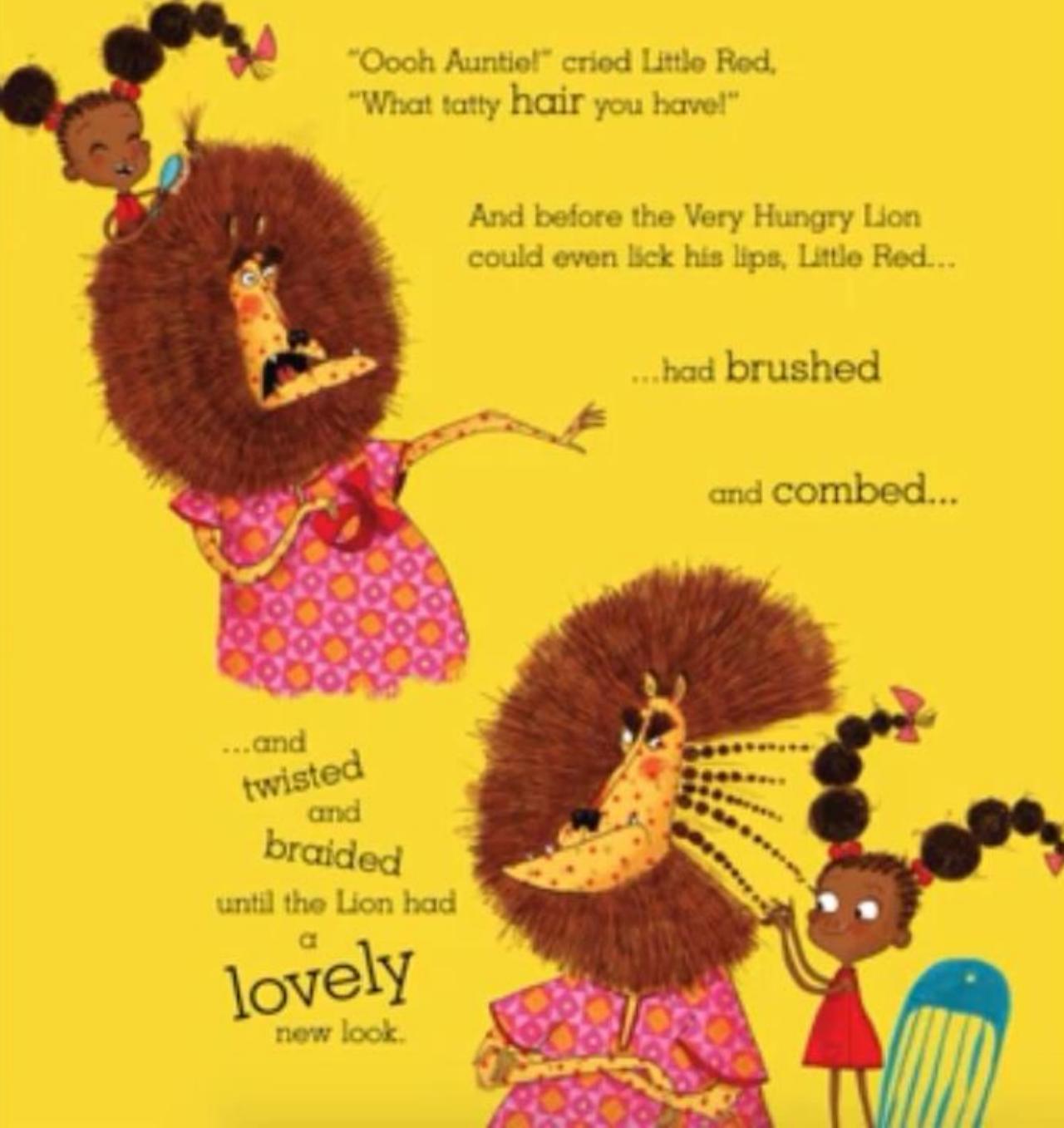
Then he squeeeezed himself into one of her nighties and covered himself all over in spots.

Of course when Little Red arrived, she realised straight away it **wasn't** Auntie Rosie sitting in the bed.

She quickly looked around and spotted her auntie peeking through a gap in the cupboard.



Then Little Red decided that she was going to teach the naughty Lion a **lesson!**

A colorful illustration from a children's book. On the left, a young girl with dark skin and two large black puffs in her hair, wearing a pink patterned dress, is shown from behind, combing a lion's mane. The lion has a large, brown, curly mane and is wearing a yellow shirt with orange spots. He is looking towards the right. The background is a solid yellow.

"Oooh Auntie!" cried Little Red,
"What tatty hair you have!"

And before the Very Hungry Lion
could even lick his lips, Little Red...

...had brushed

and combed...

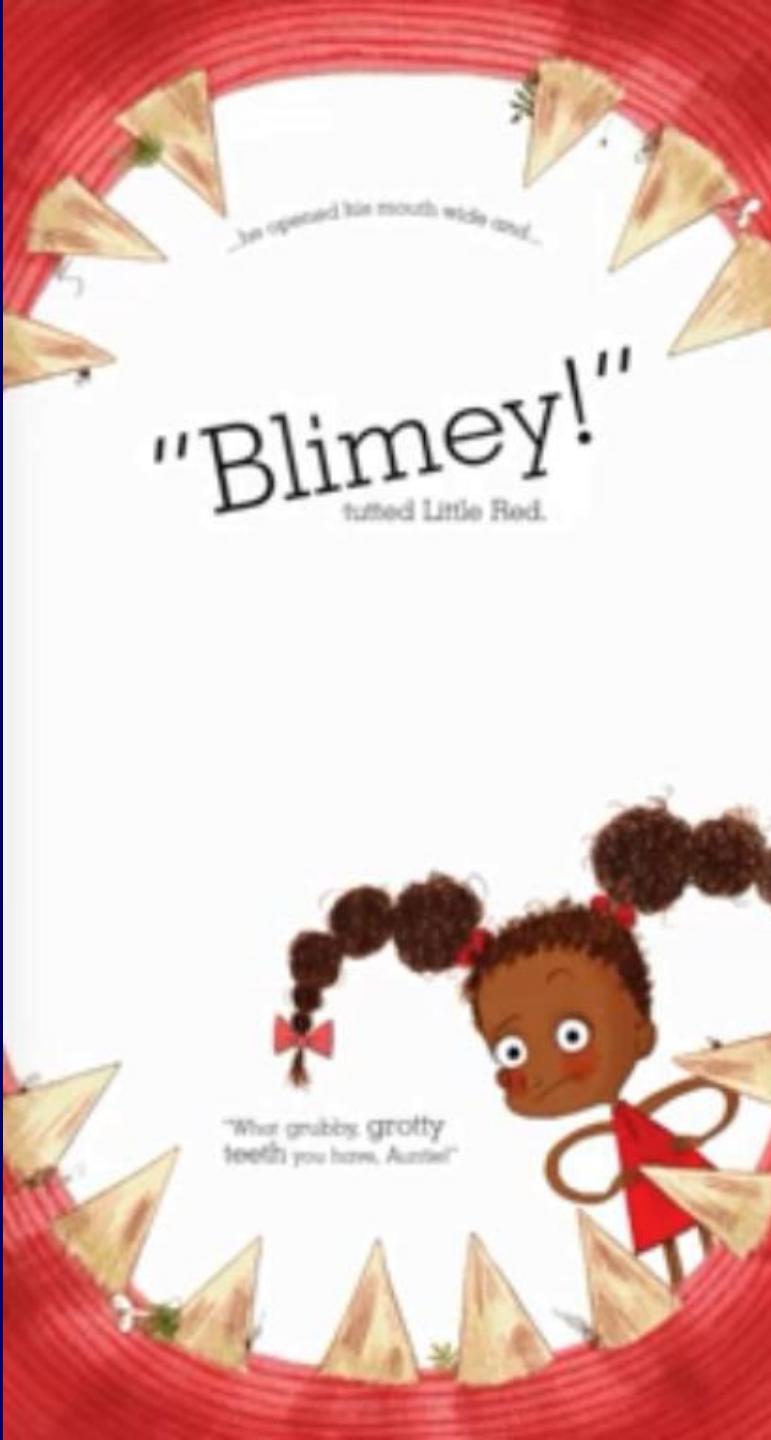
...and
twisted
and
braided
until the Lion had

a
lovely
new look.

This had NOT been in the Lion's plan.

So...





"What grubby, grotty
teeth you have, Auntie!"

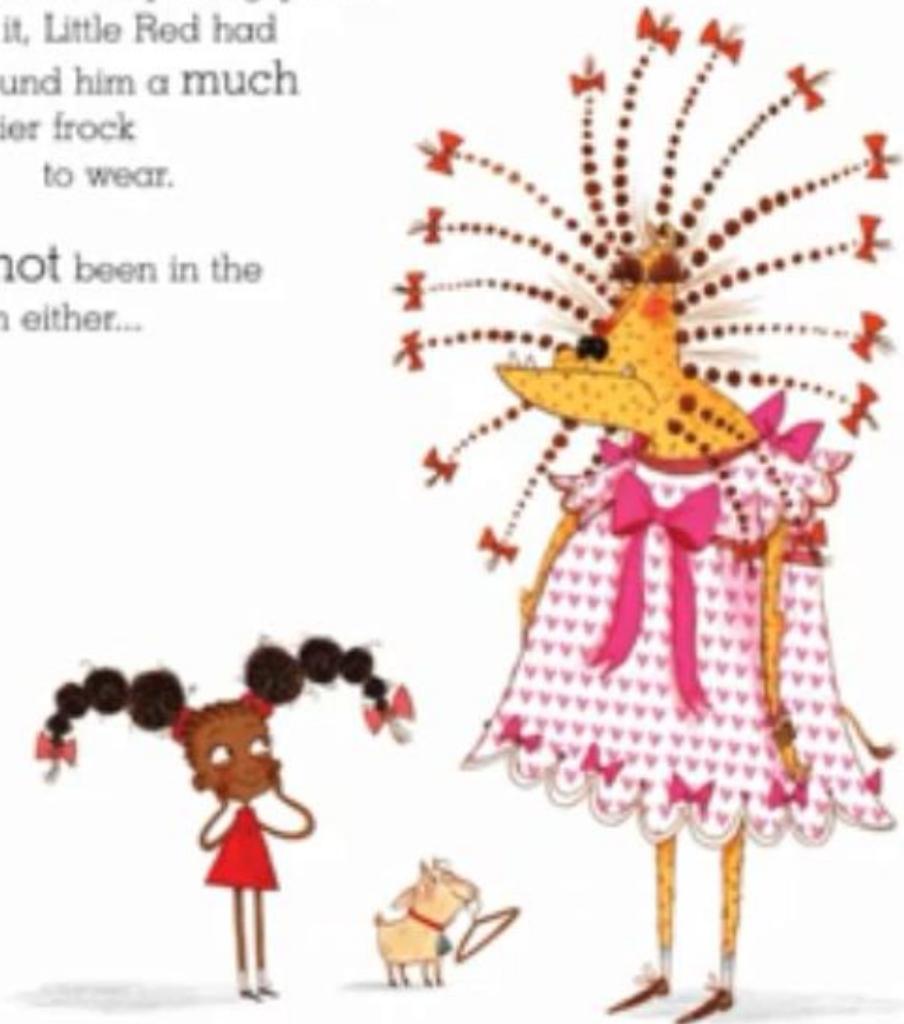


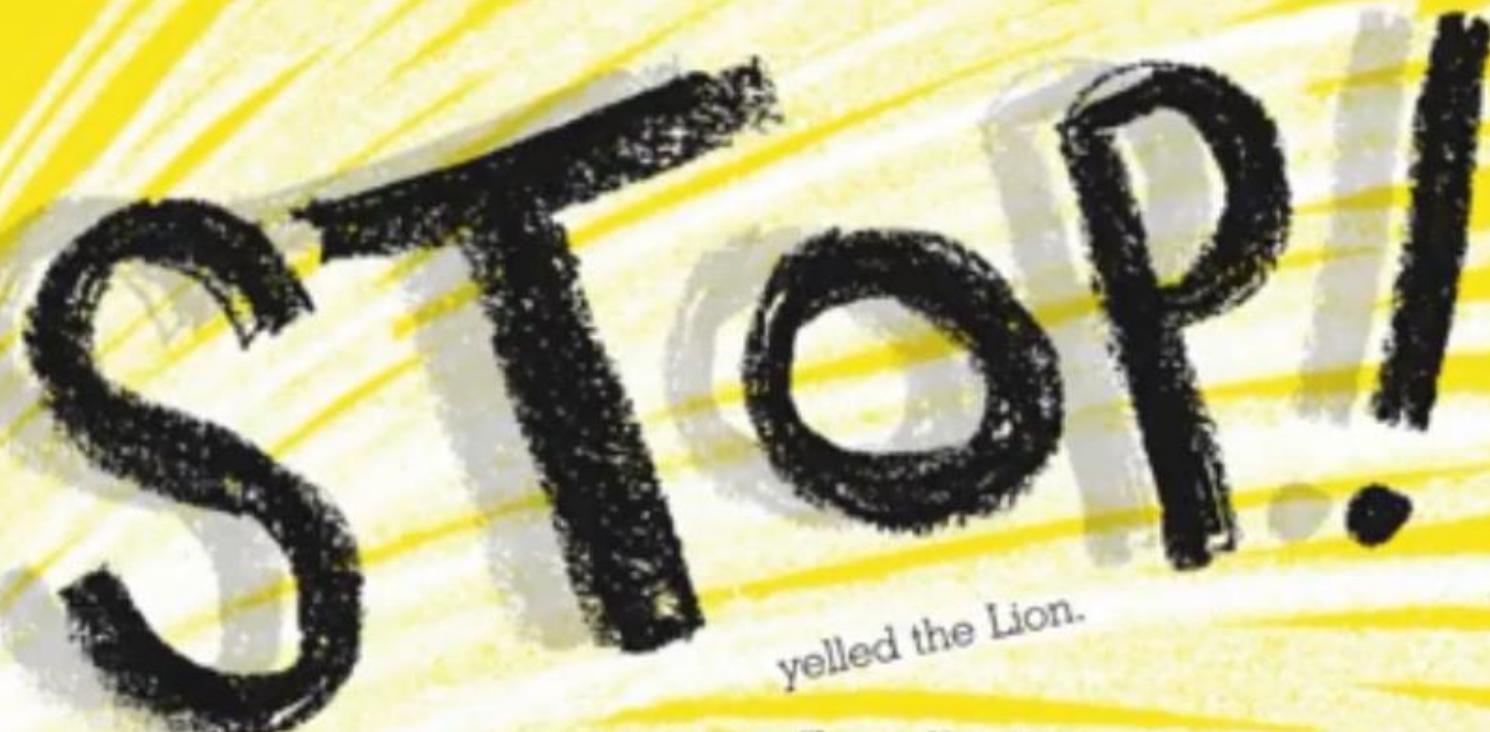
And Little Red made
the Very Hungry Lion
brush,
brush,
brush,
his teeth until
they sparkled.

"Oh Auntie!" sighed Little Red,
"What an old nightie you are wearing!"

And before the Very Hungry Lion
knew it, Little Red had
found him a much
prettier frock
to wear.

This had **not** been in the
Lion's plan either...





STOP!

yelled the Lion.

"I am a Very Hungry Lion
and my tummy is grumbly!"





Little Red wagged a finger.

"Well, trying to gobble up children and poorly aunts is **VERY** naughty. If your tummy was rumbly, all you had to do was ask nicely for some food."



The Very Hungry Lion let Auntie Rosie out of the cupboard and said **SORRY** ever so politely.

Then the three of them munched through a basketful of doughnuts together.

(The Lion had five.)



Soon it was beginning to get dark, so the Lion walked all the way back home with Little Red on his **very** best behaviour, and he promised to **never, ever, ever** try to eat another auntie OR any children.

But he might be tempted to eat a Daddy!

NO!
Bad Kitty!





THE END



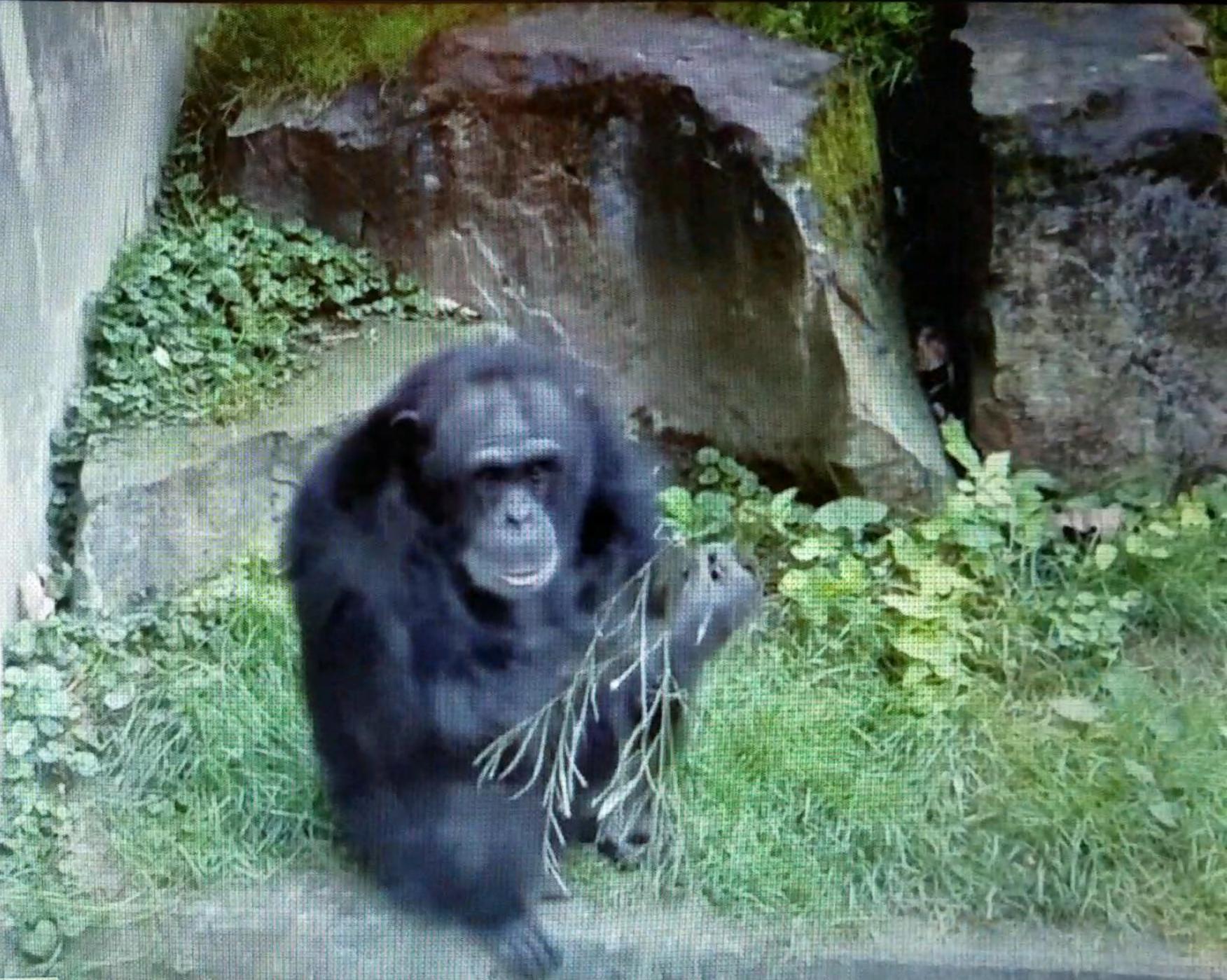
Continents

Continentes









RHINOCEROS



SPANISH: RINOCERONTE

PORTUGUESE: RINOCERONTE

FRENCH: RHINOCÉROS

ITALIAN: RINOCERONTE

GERMAN: NASHORN

DUTCH: NEUSHOORN

TURKISH: GERGEDAN

POLISH: NOSOROŻEC

RUSSIAN: НОСОРОГ

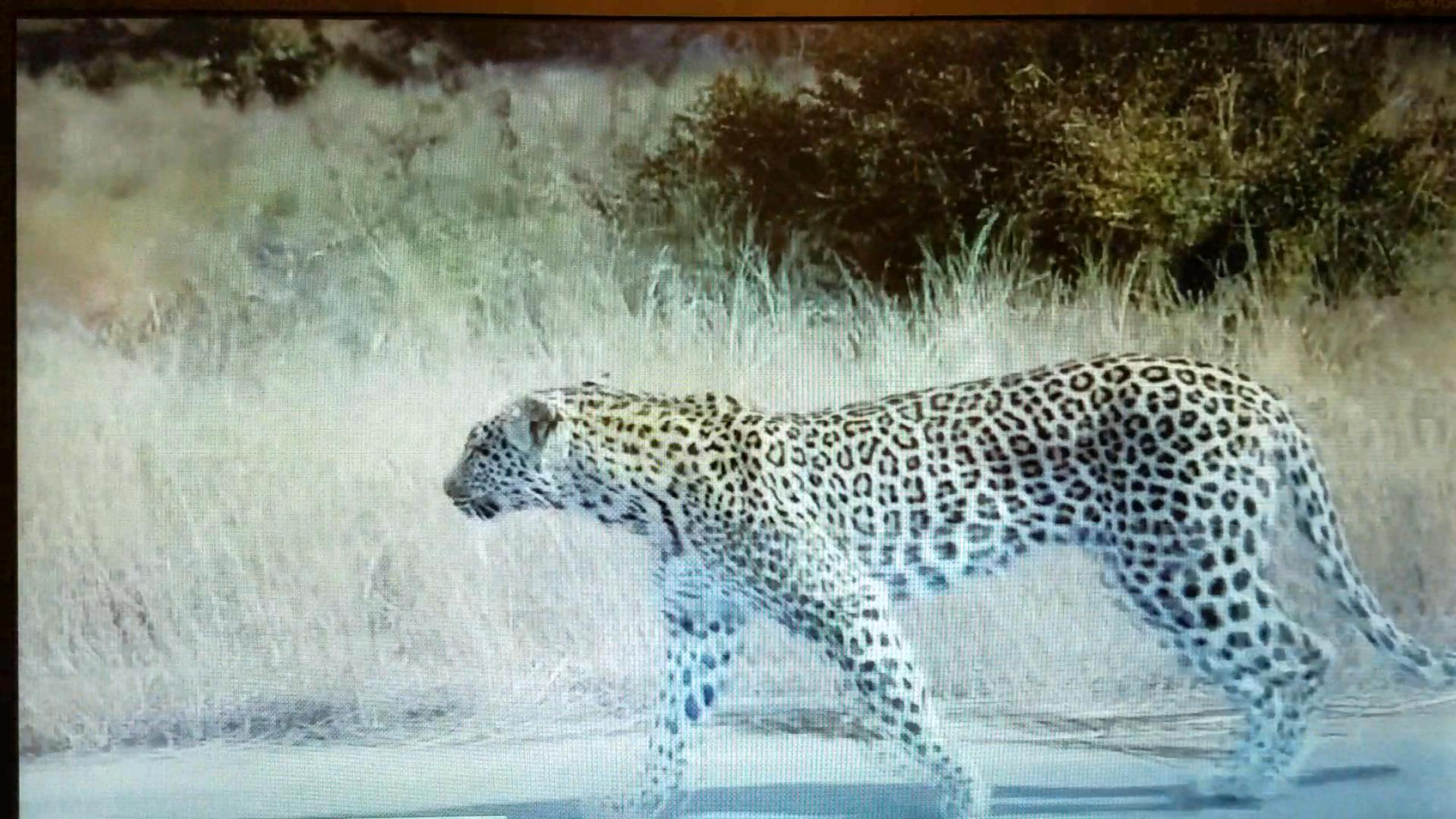
KOREAN: 코뿔소

JAPANESE: 犀

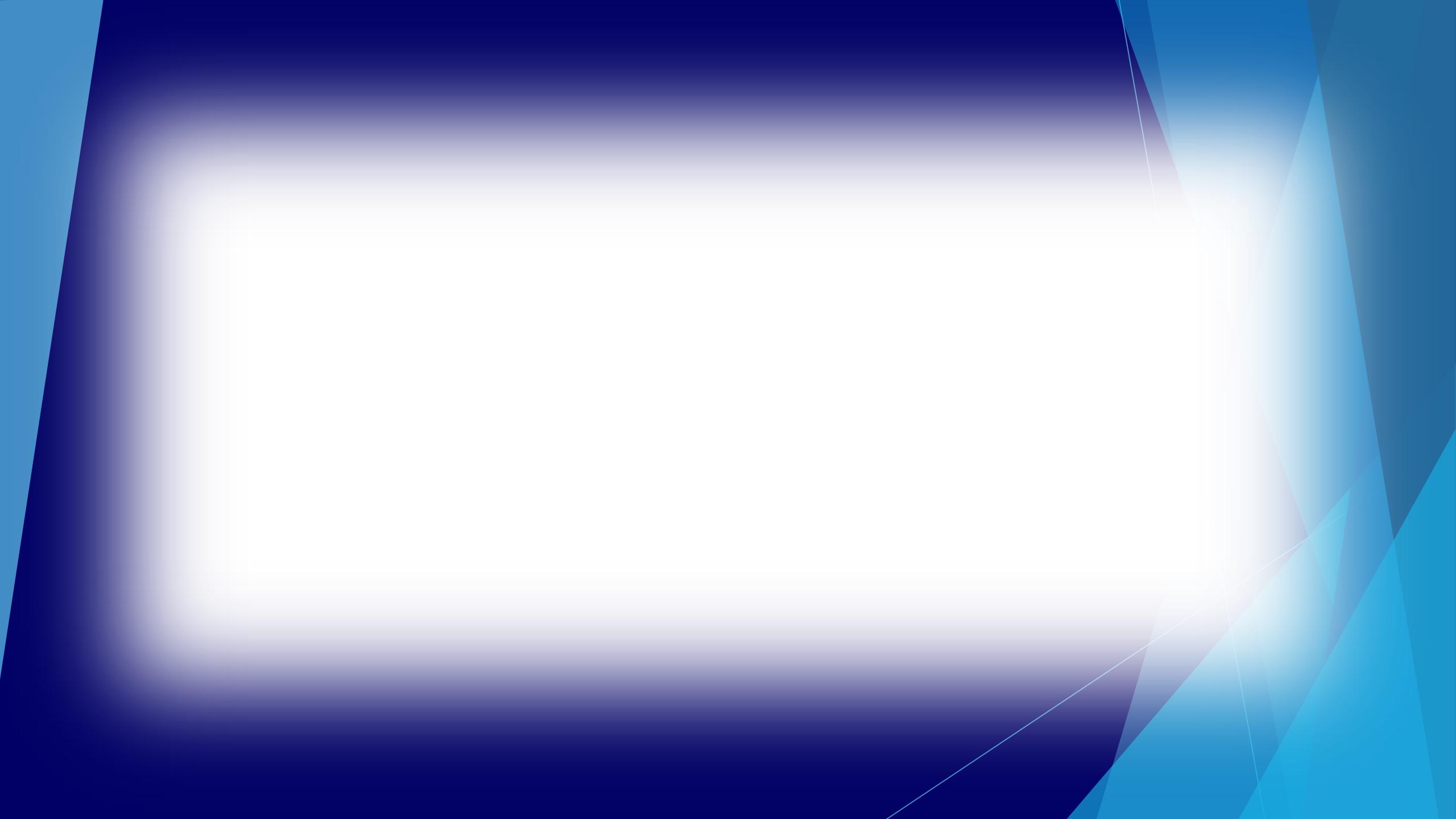
CHINESE: 犀牛

HINDI: राइनो

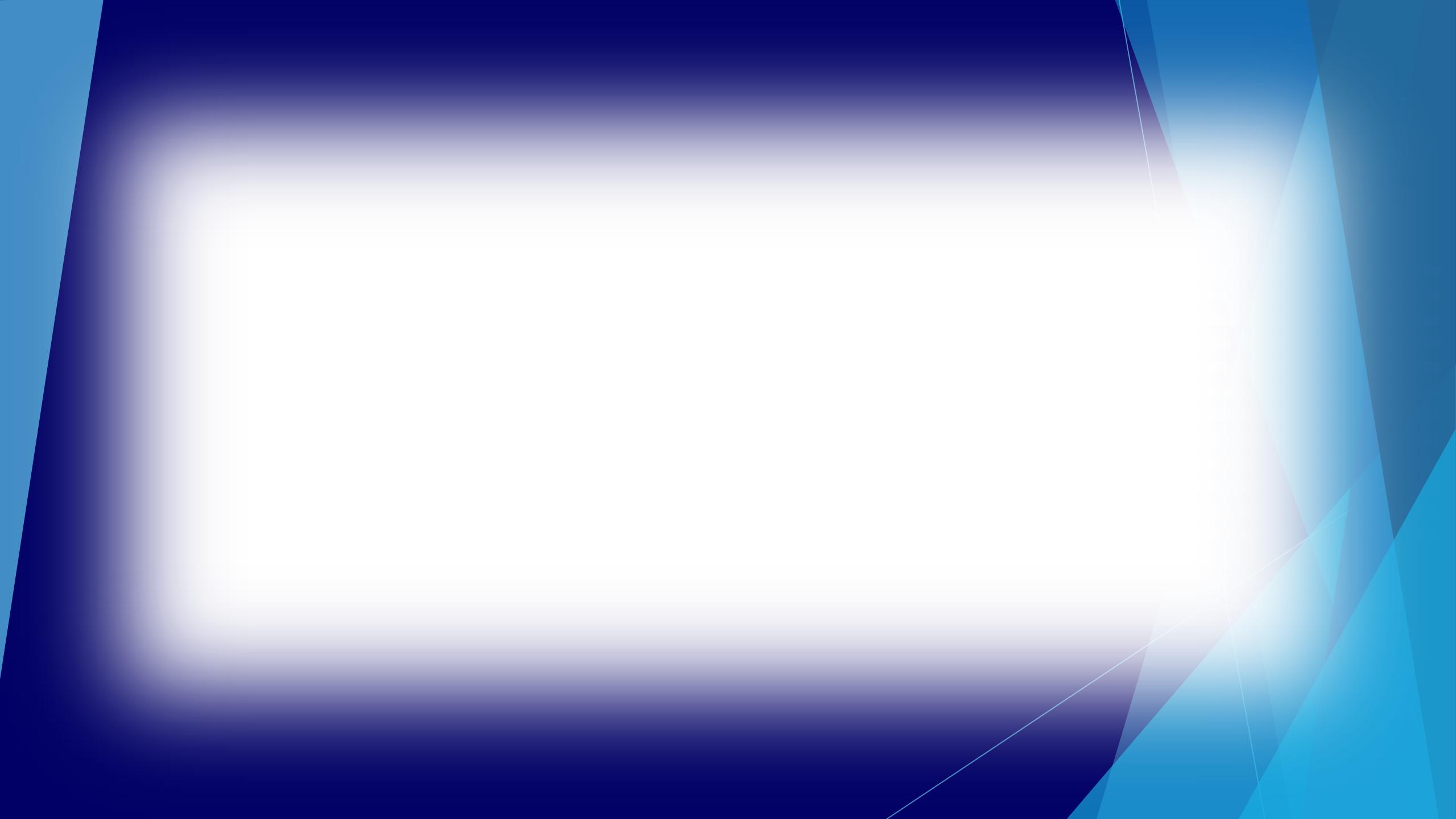
ARABIC: وحيد القرن



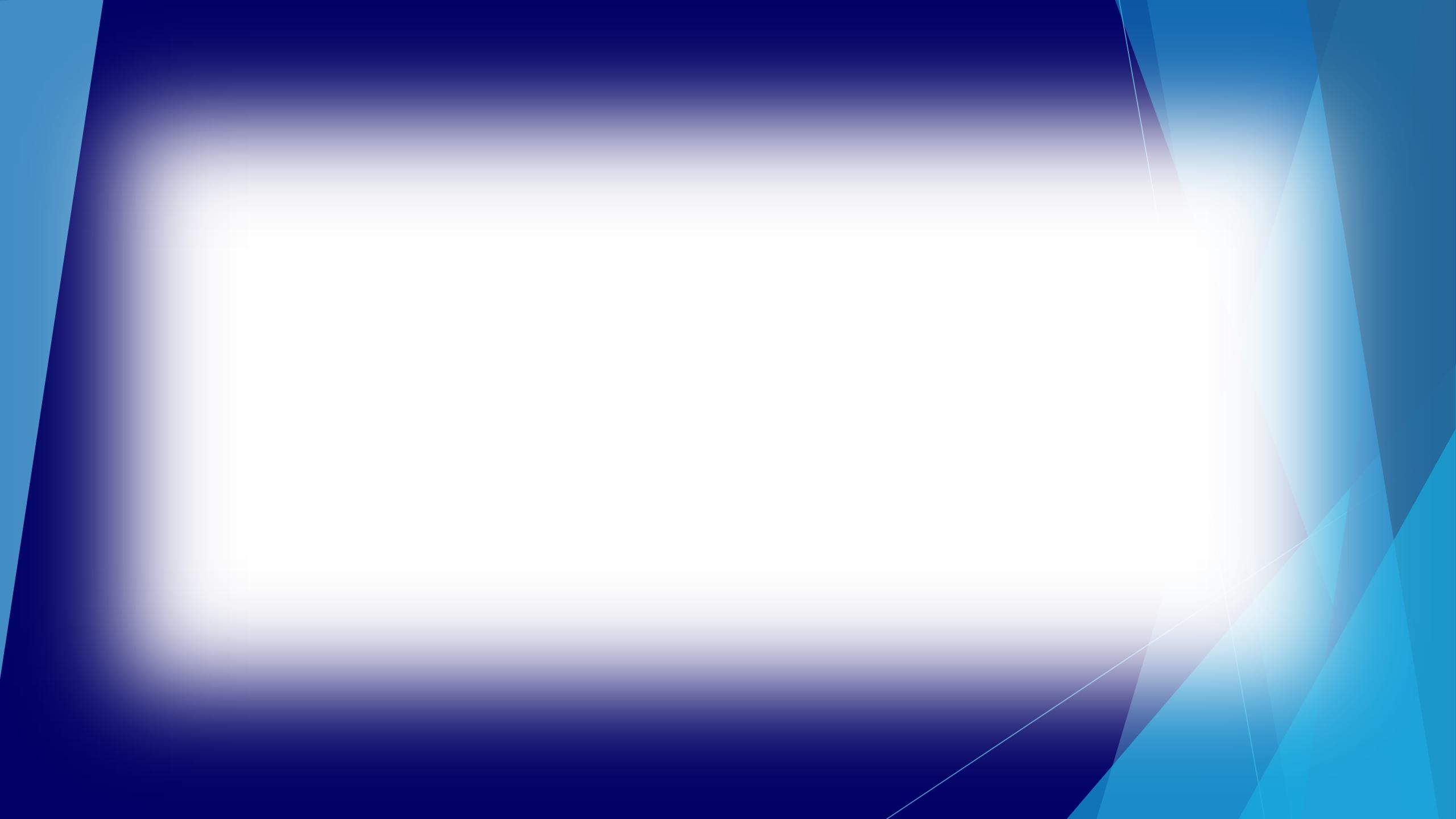






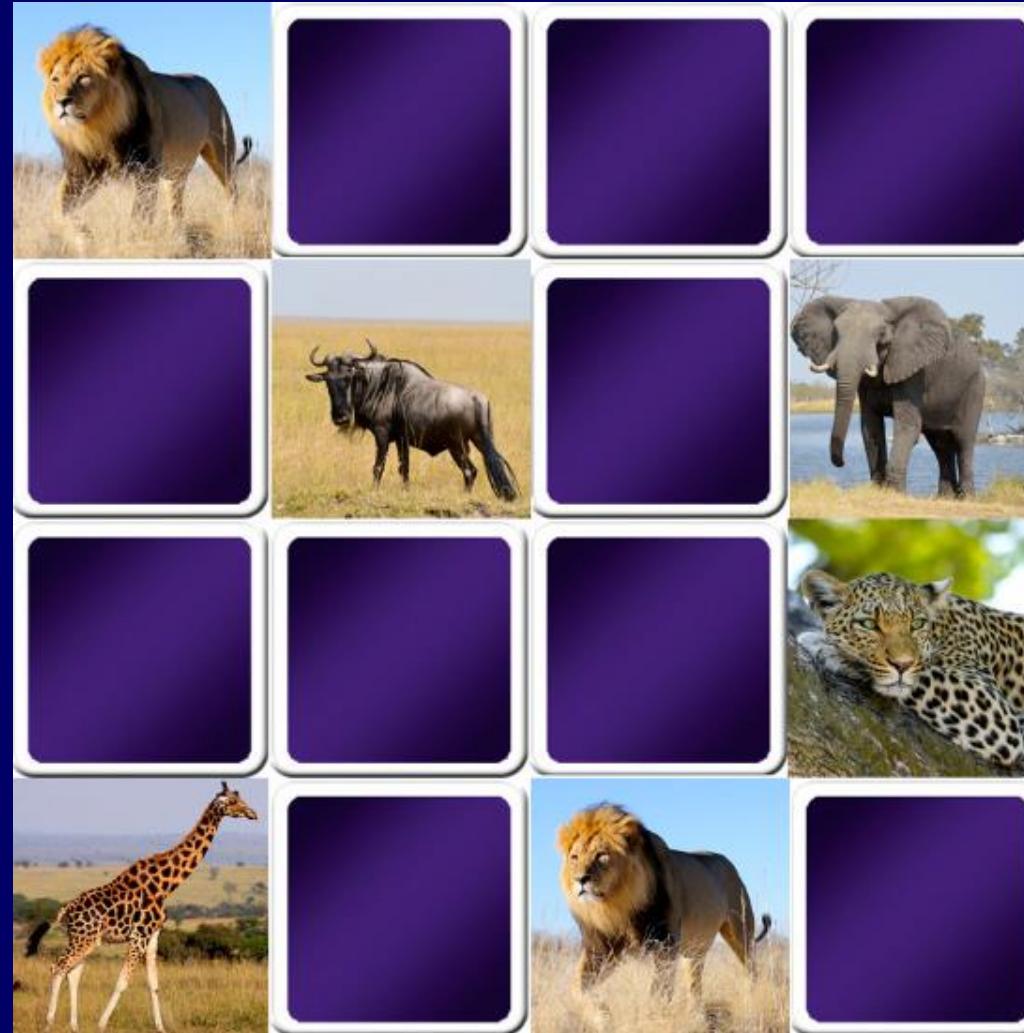








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