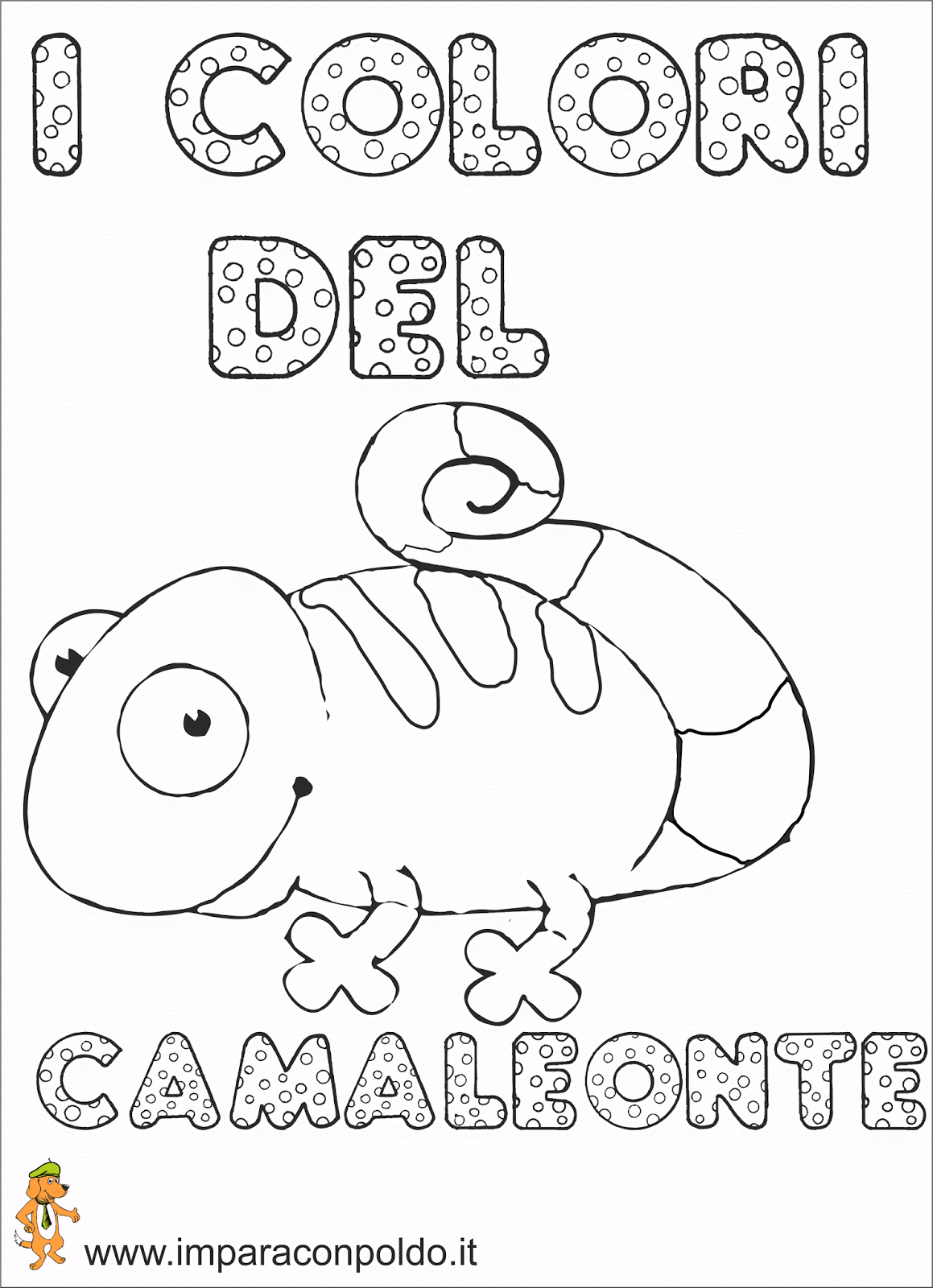


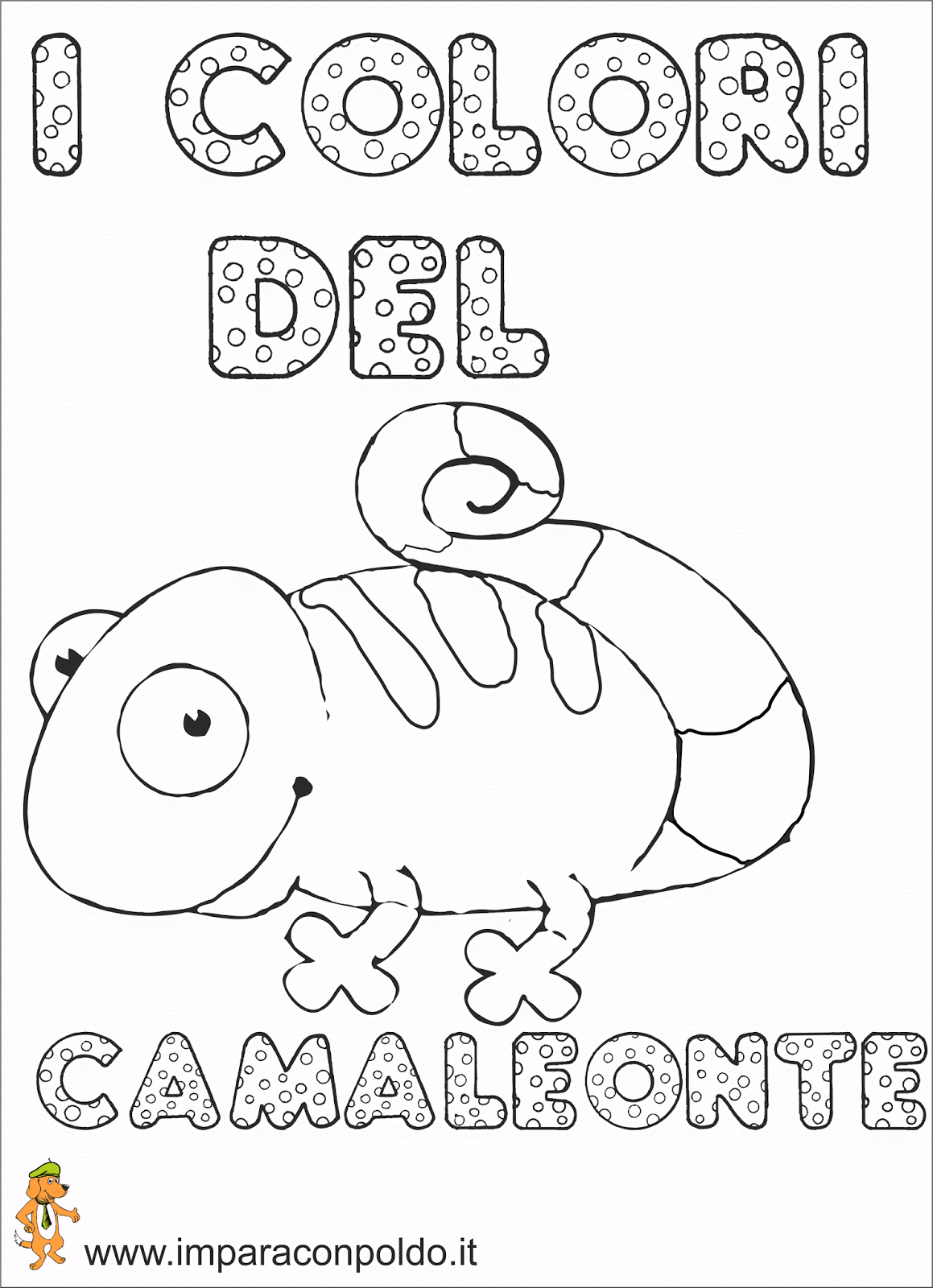
Il camaleonte diventa:

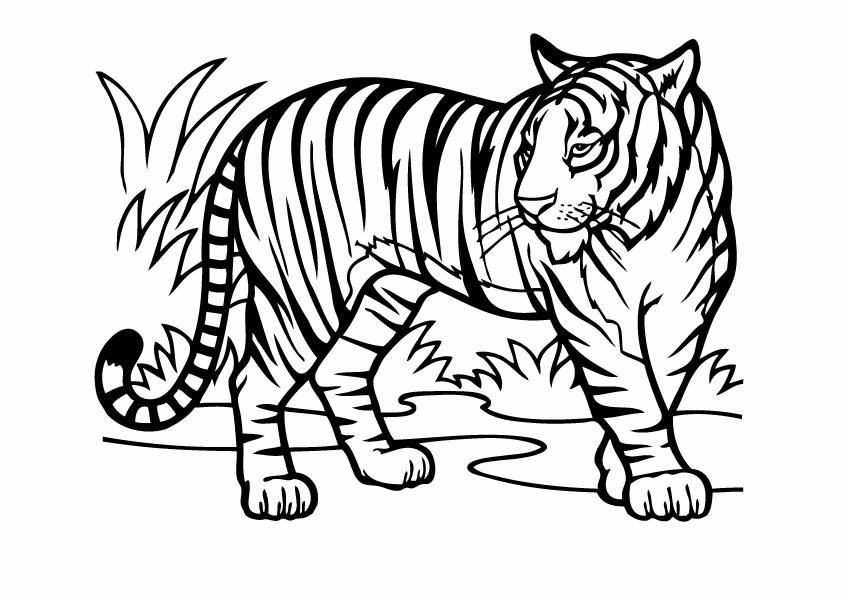
Rosso a pallini bianchi sul fungo



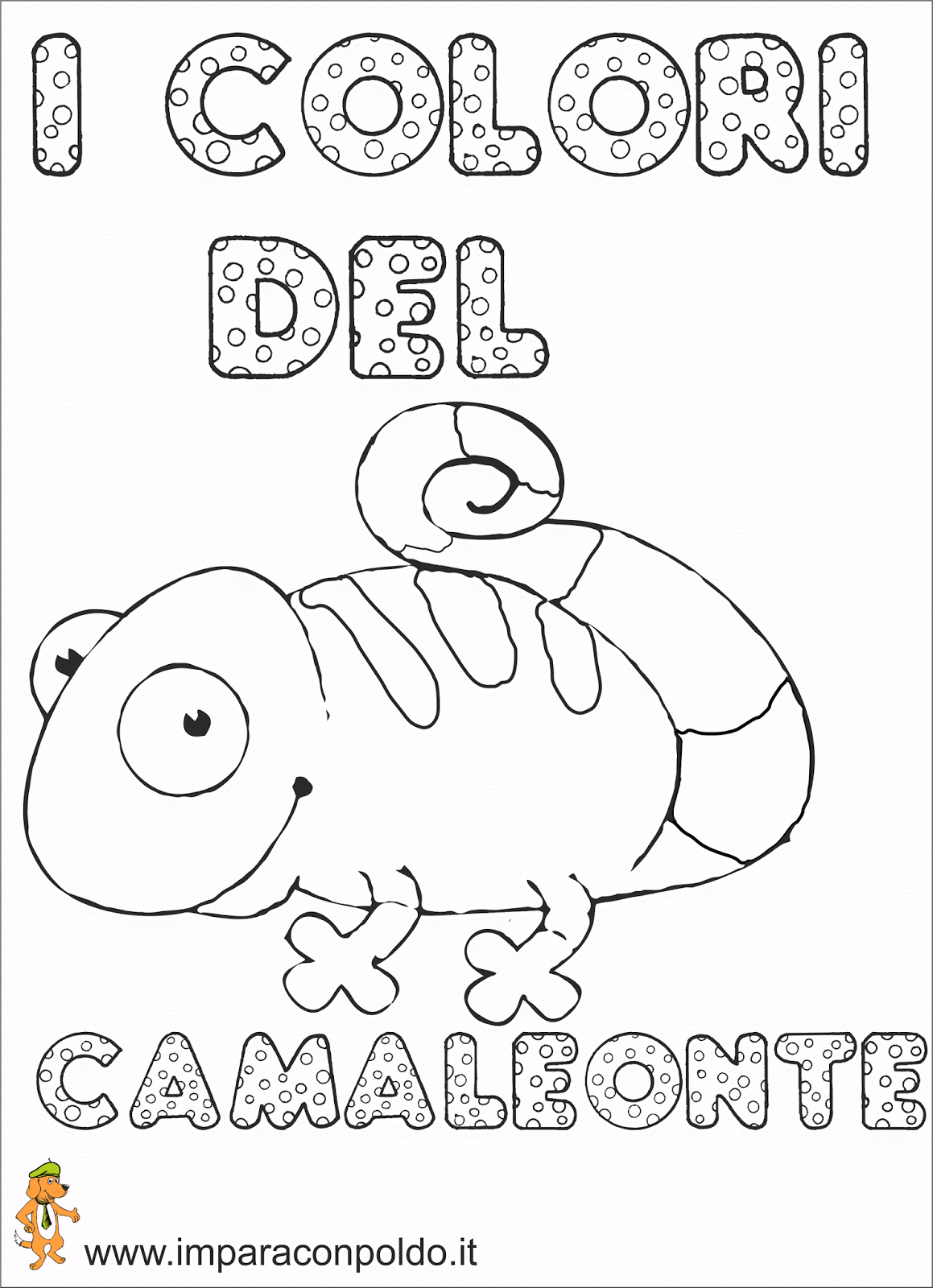


Tutto a righe sopra la tigre



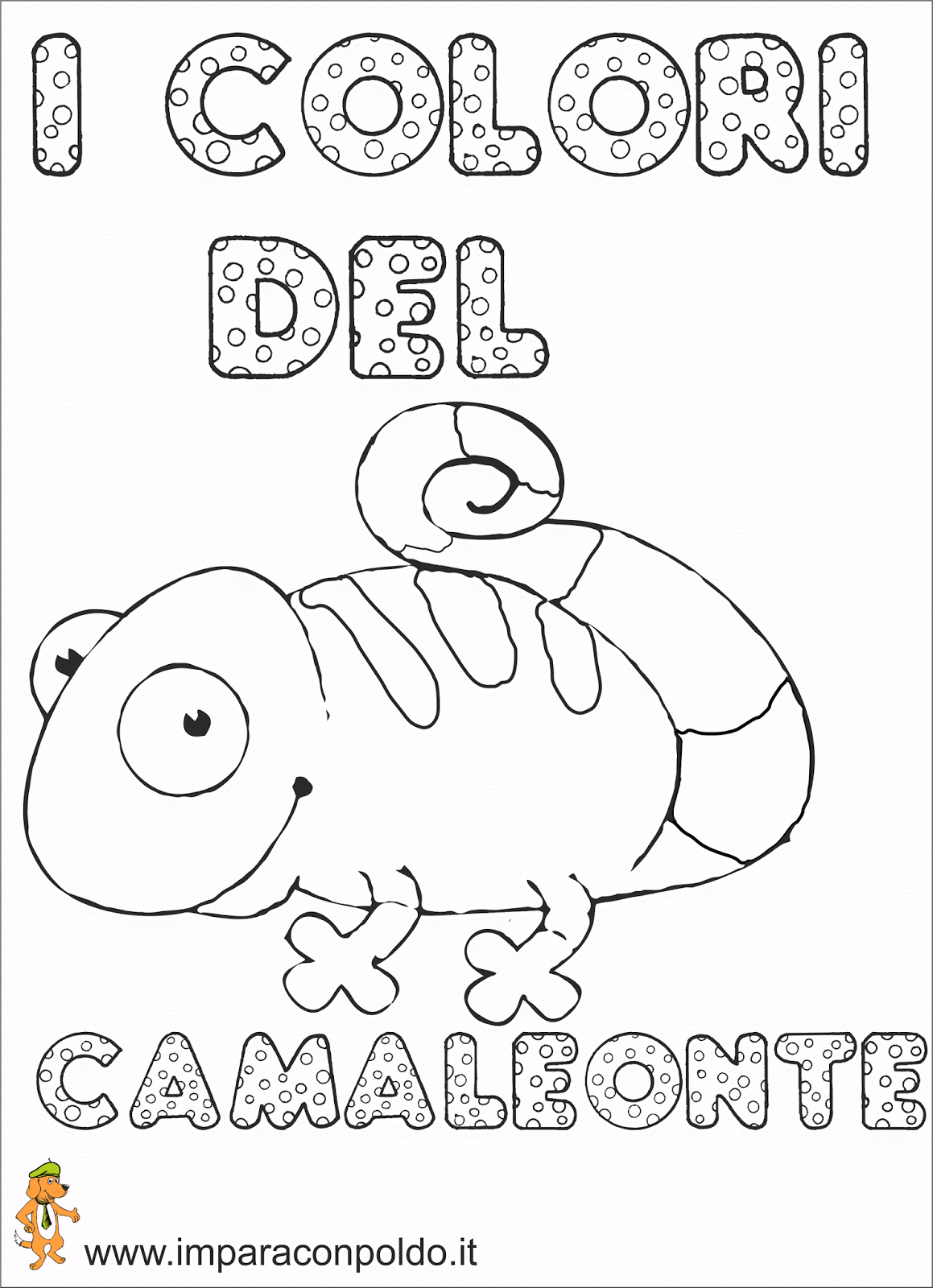


Tutto viola sopra la lavanda



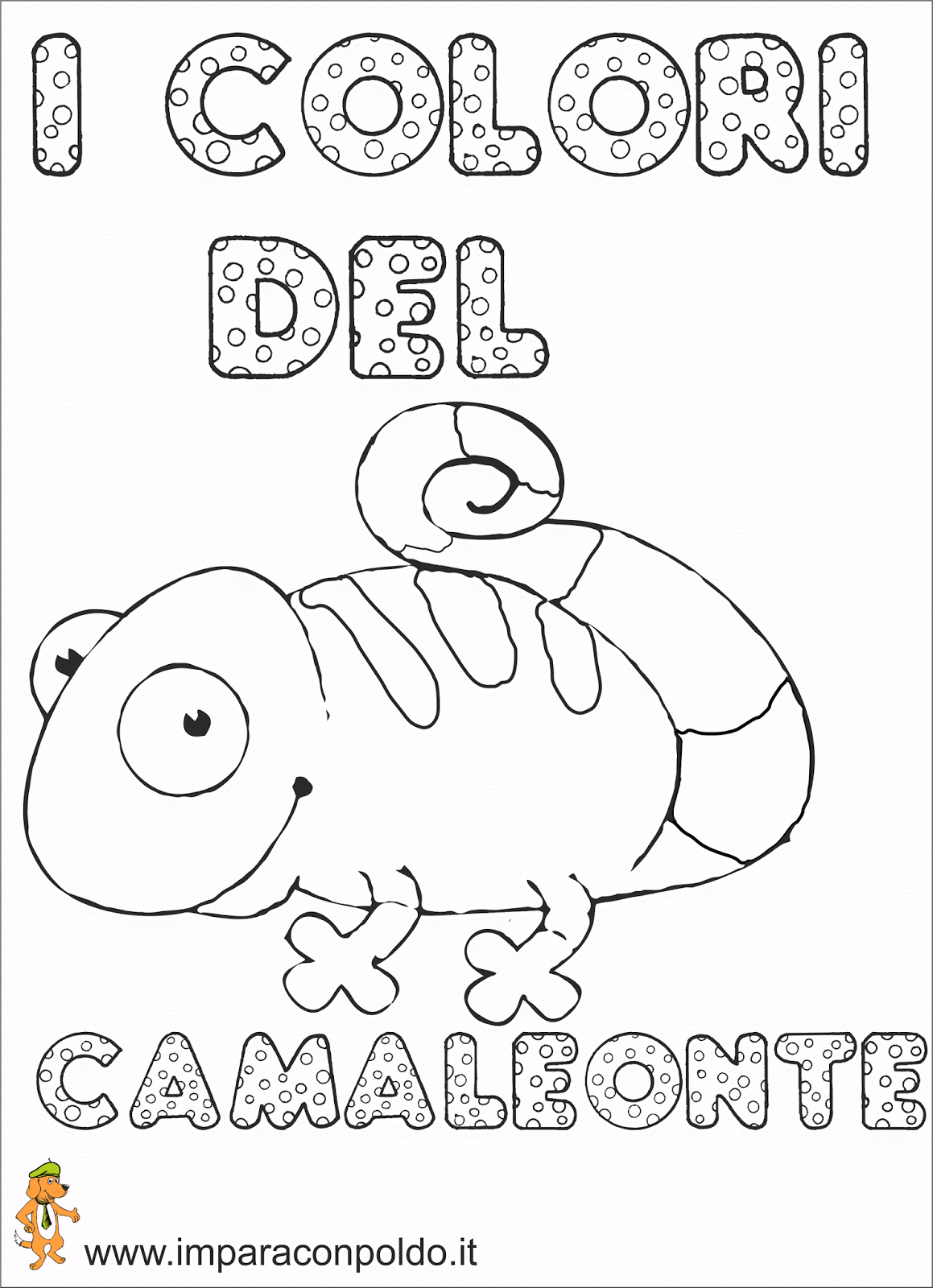


Tutto colorato sulla foglia in autunno





Tutto nero in inverno



Verde in primavera



A primavera incontrò un vecchio camaleonte e gli disse:

“Cambieremo colore ogni qualvolta ci sposteremo ma tu e io saremo sempre uguali” e così rimasero sempre vicini e vissero felici e contenti!