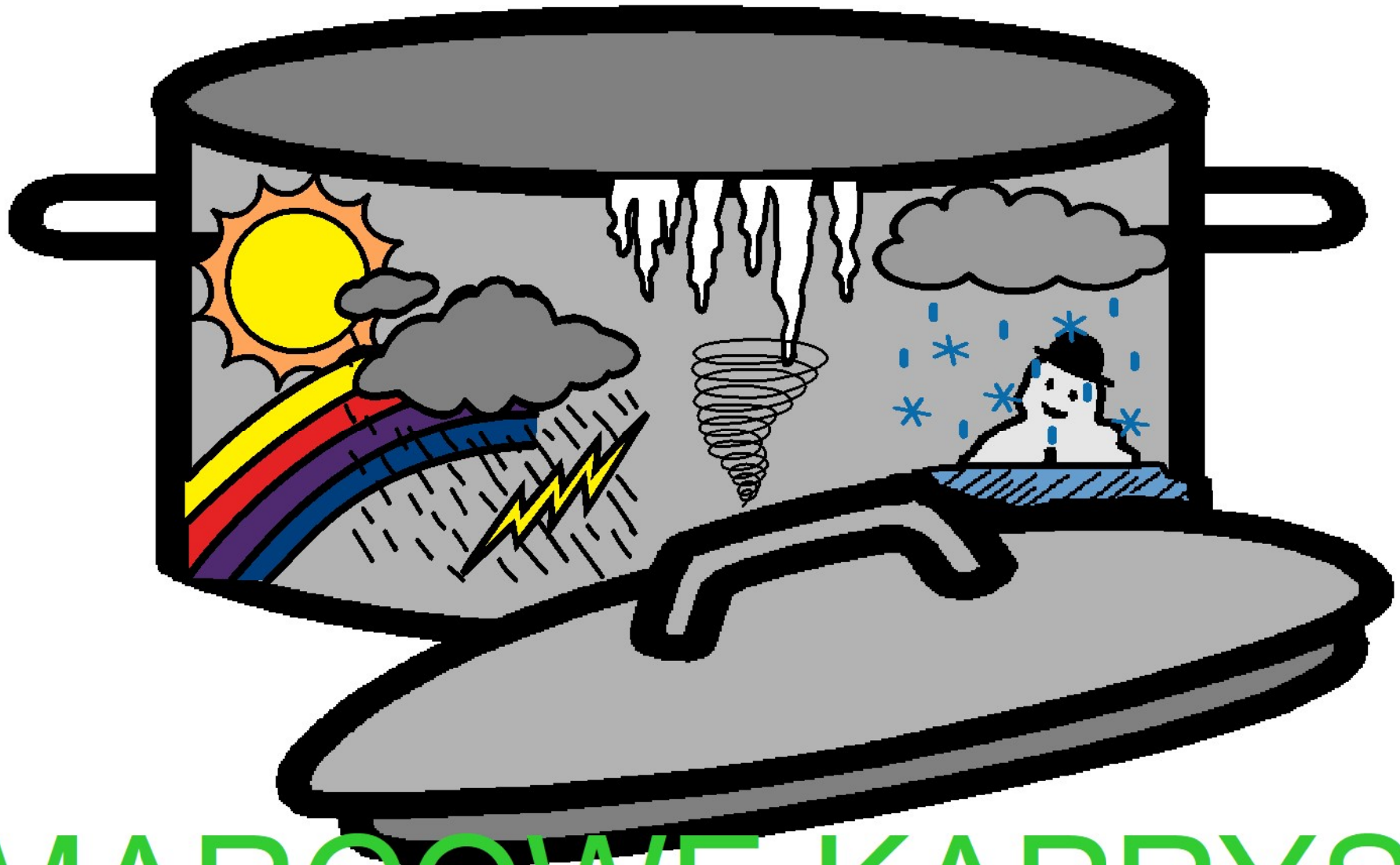


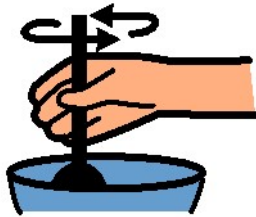
BOŻENA FORMA



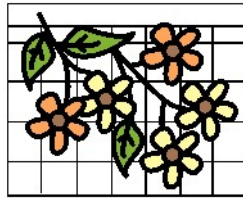
MARCOWE KAPRYSY



WYMIESZAŁ



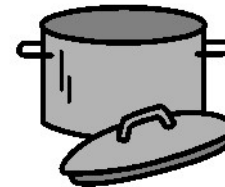
MARZEC



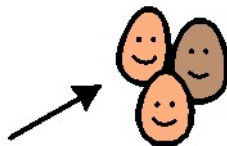
POGODĘ



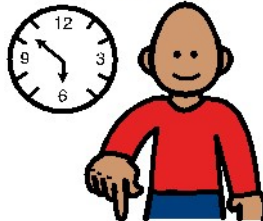
W GARZE,



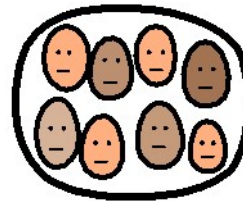
JA WAM



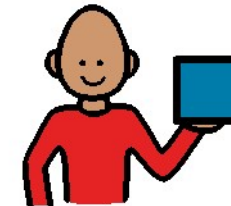
TU ZARAZ

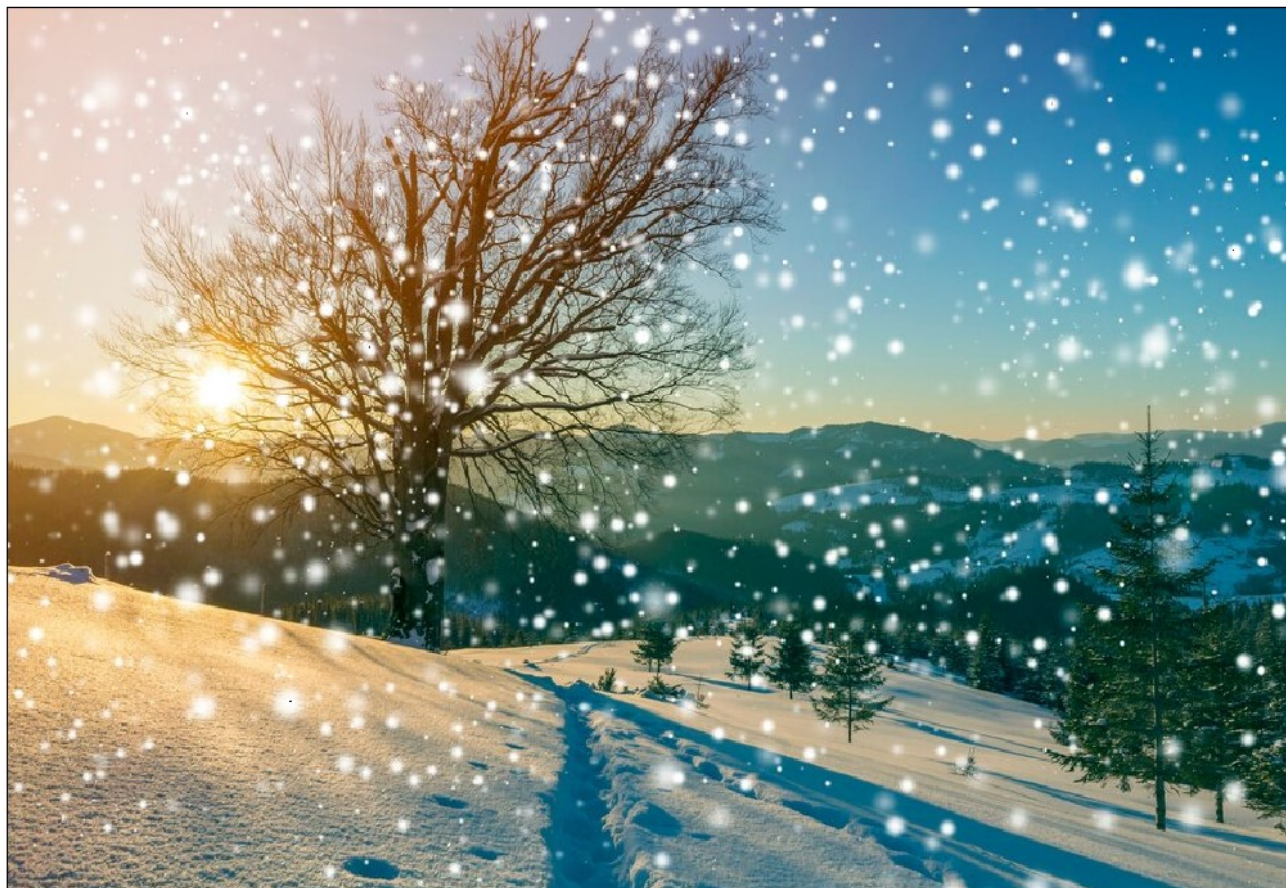


WSZYSTKIM



POKAŻĘ.





ŚNIEG,



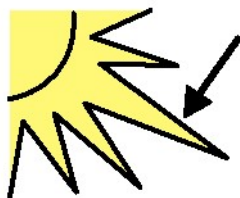
PRZYMROZKI,



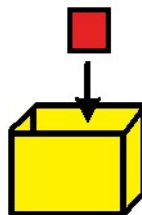
DESZCZOWĄ
SŁOTĘ



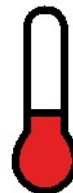
SŁOŃCA PROMIENI



DORZUCĘ

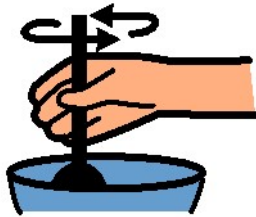


TROCHE.





DOMIESZAM



POWIEW



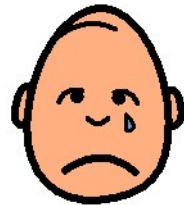
WIATRU



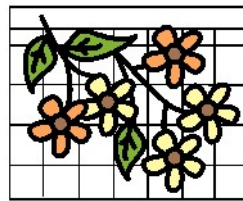
CIEPŁEGO,



SMUTNO BY BYŁO



W MARCU



BEZ NIEGO.

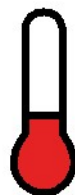




DESZCZU
ZE ŚNIEGIEM



TROSCZECZKĘ



DODAM,



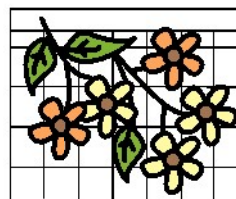
BĘDZIE



PRAWDZIWA



MARCOWA



POGODA.

