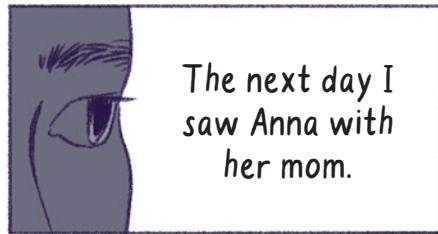




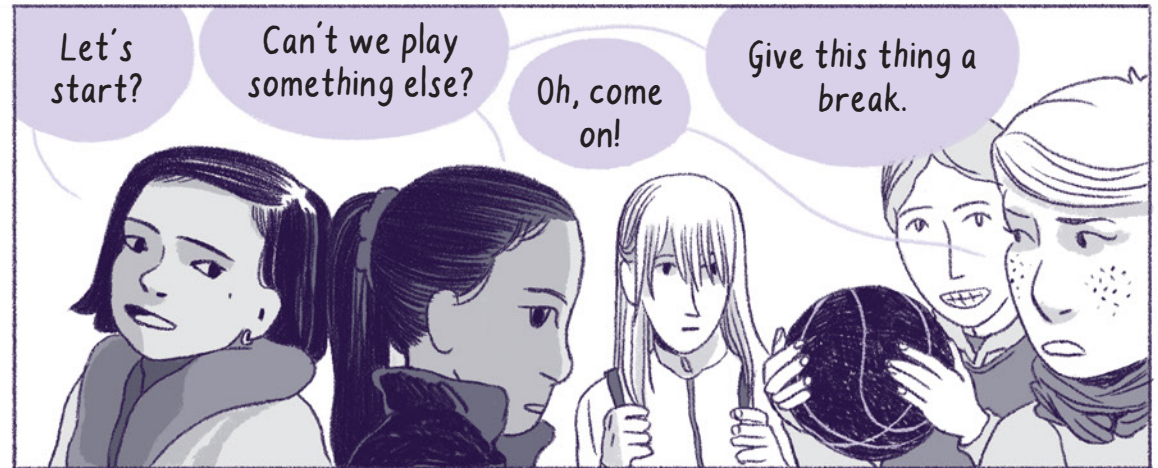
I said a SMALL sip!



The next day I saw Anna with her mom.



Lea looked really sweet.



Let's start?

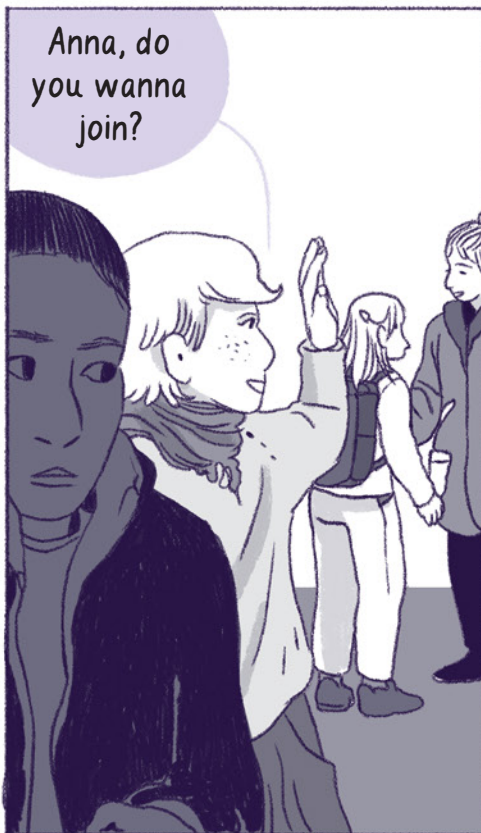
Can't we play something else?

Oh, come on!

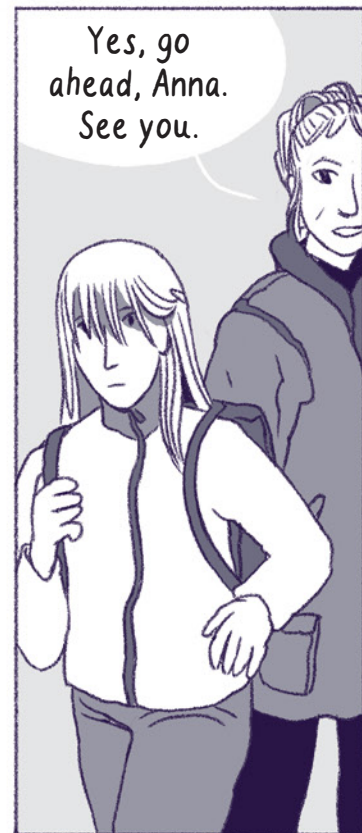
Give this thing a break.



Anna is playing too, right, Anna?



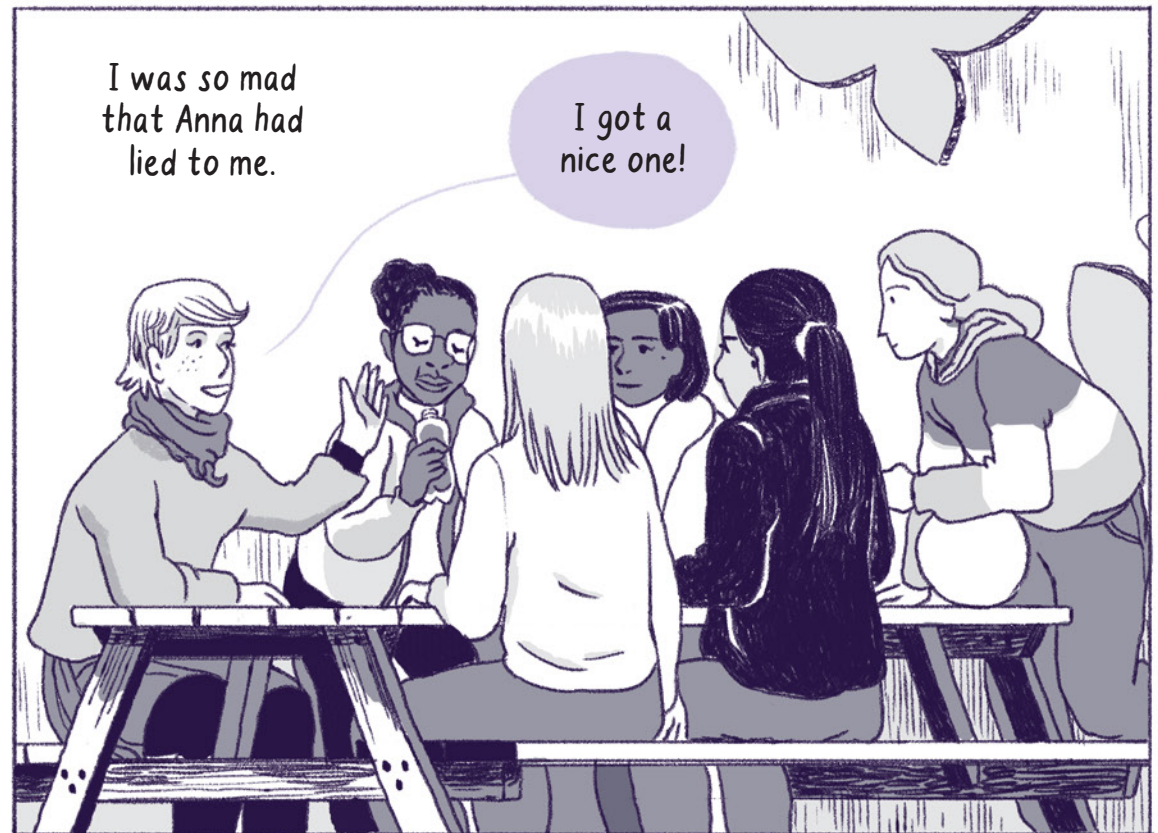
Anna, do you wanna join?



Yes, go ahead, Anna. See you.



Do you wanna play Whispers?



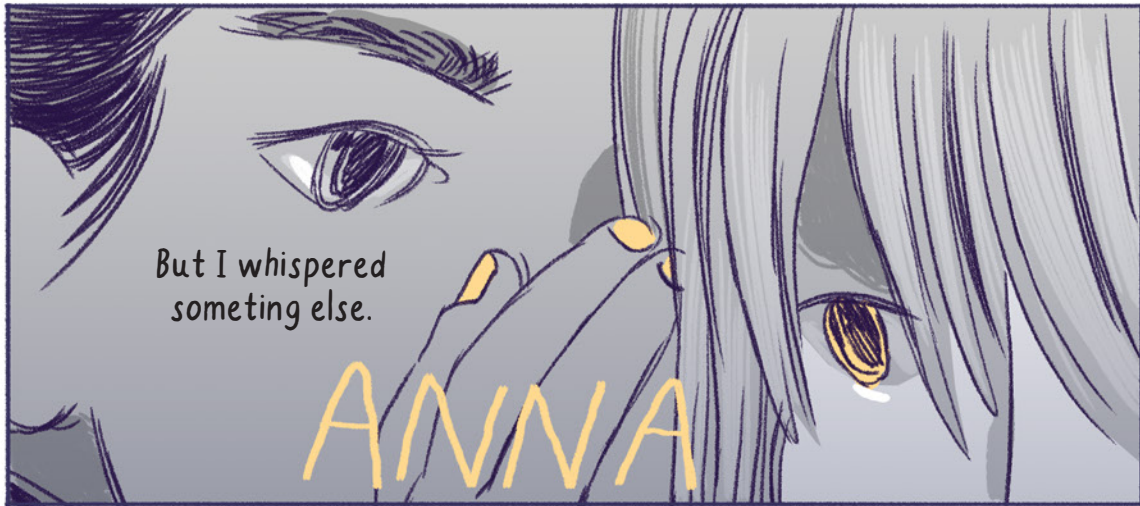
I was so mad that Anna had lied to me.

I got a nice one!



Sophia whispered to Sadé. Sadé whispered to Yasmina. Yasmina to Marie. And Marie to me.

When the words arrived to me, they had become something like "Buttons taste like blue".

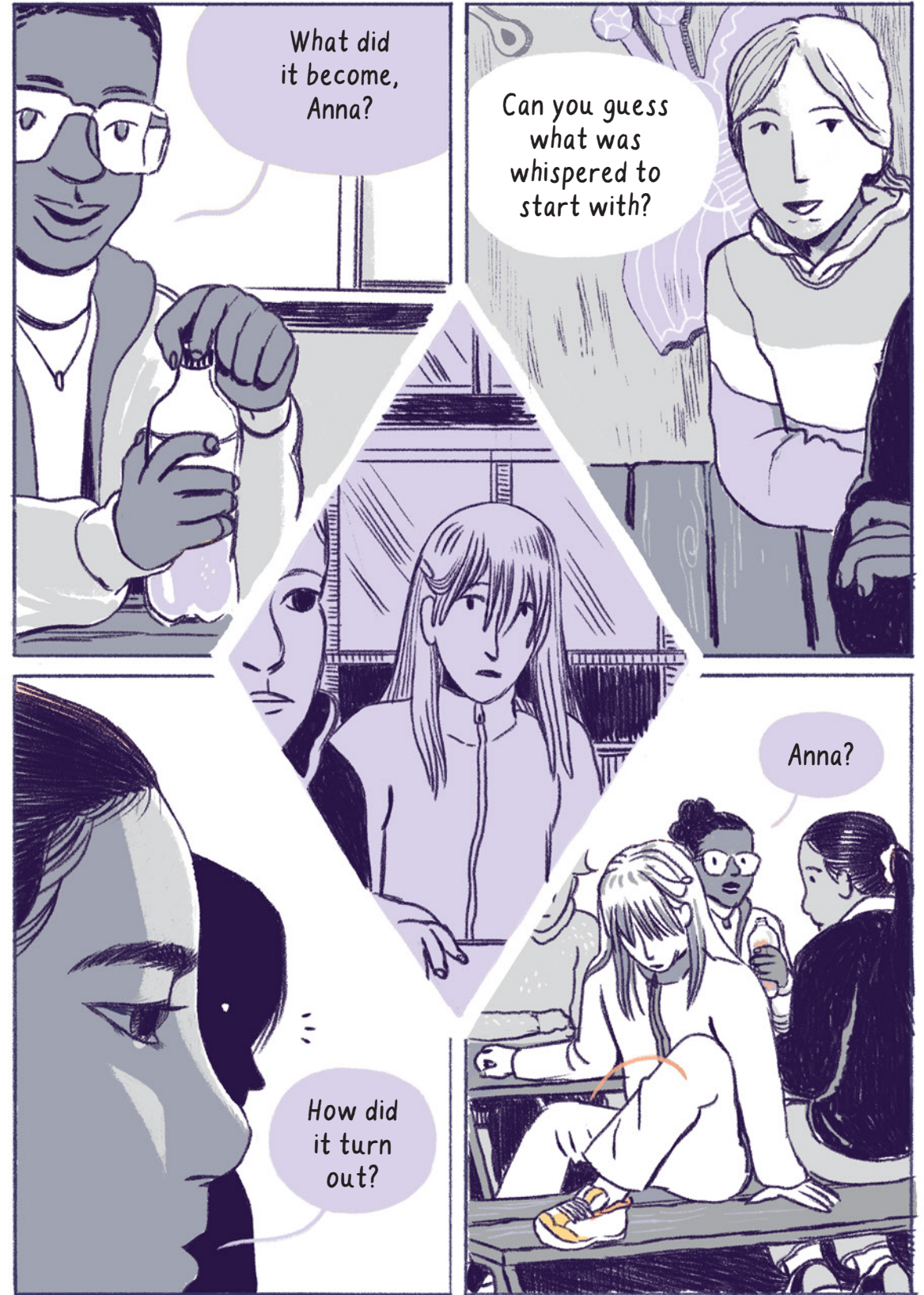


But I whispered something else.

ANNA



IS LYING.



What did it become, Anna?

Can you guess what was whispered to start with?

Anna?

How did it turn out?



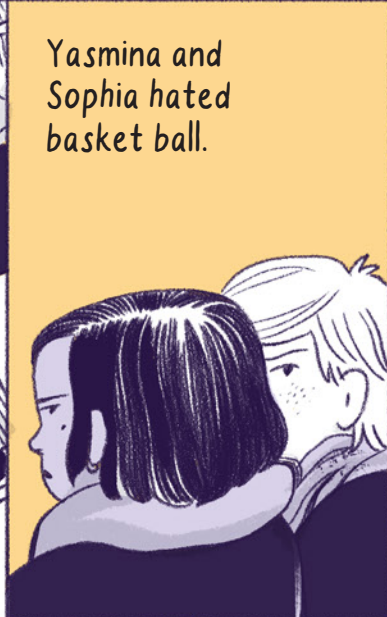
What's wrong with her?



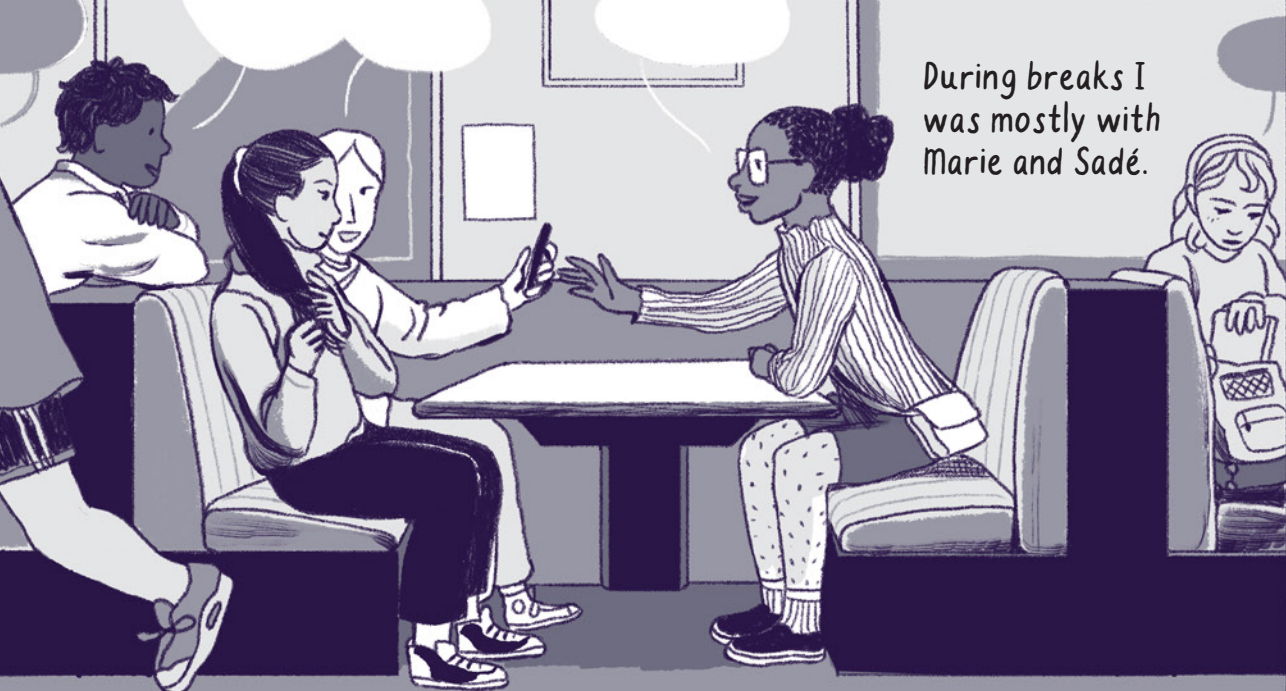
Or we played basketball with the boys.



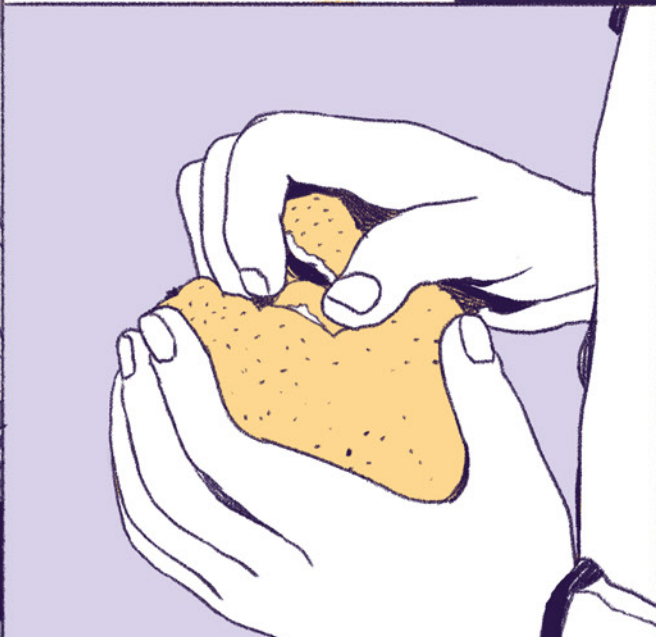
The next days I tried to avoid Anna.



Yasmina and Sophia hated basket ball.



During breaks I was mostly with Marie and Sadé.



No one cared for Anna.