

JUTTA BAUER

Selma



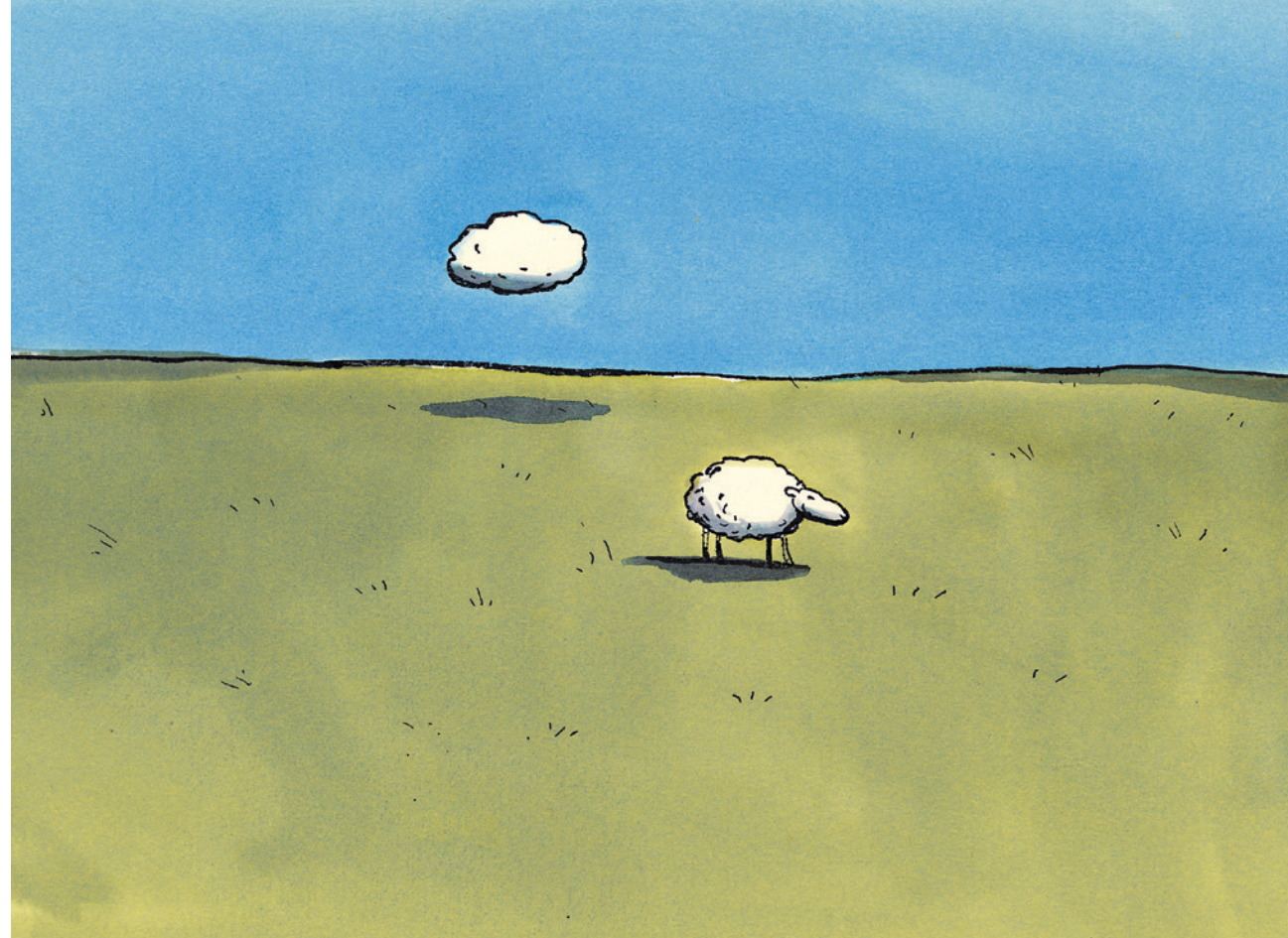
GECKO PRESS



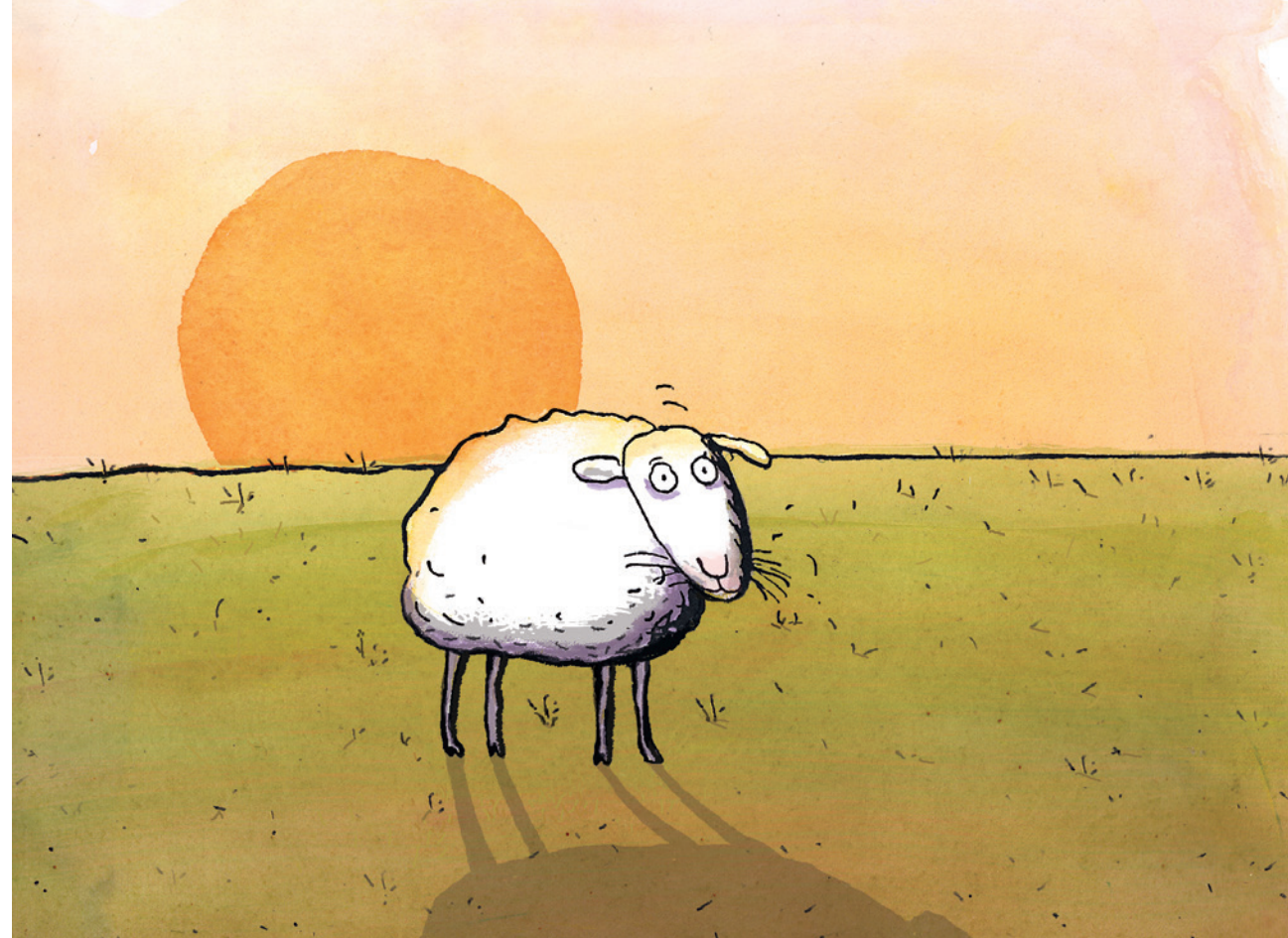
When I just couldn't take it any more,
I went to the wise ram...



Once there was a sheep named Selma.



Every morning at sunrise,
Selma would eat a little grass...



...exercise in the afternoon...



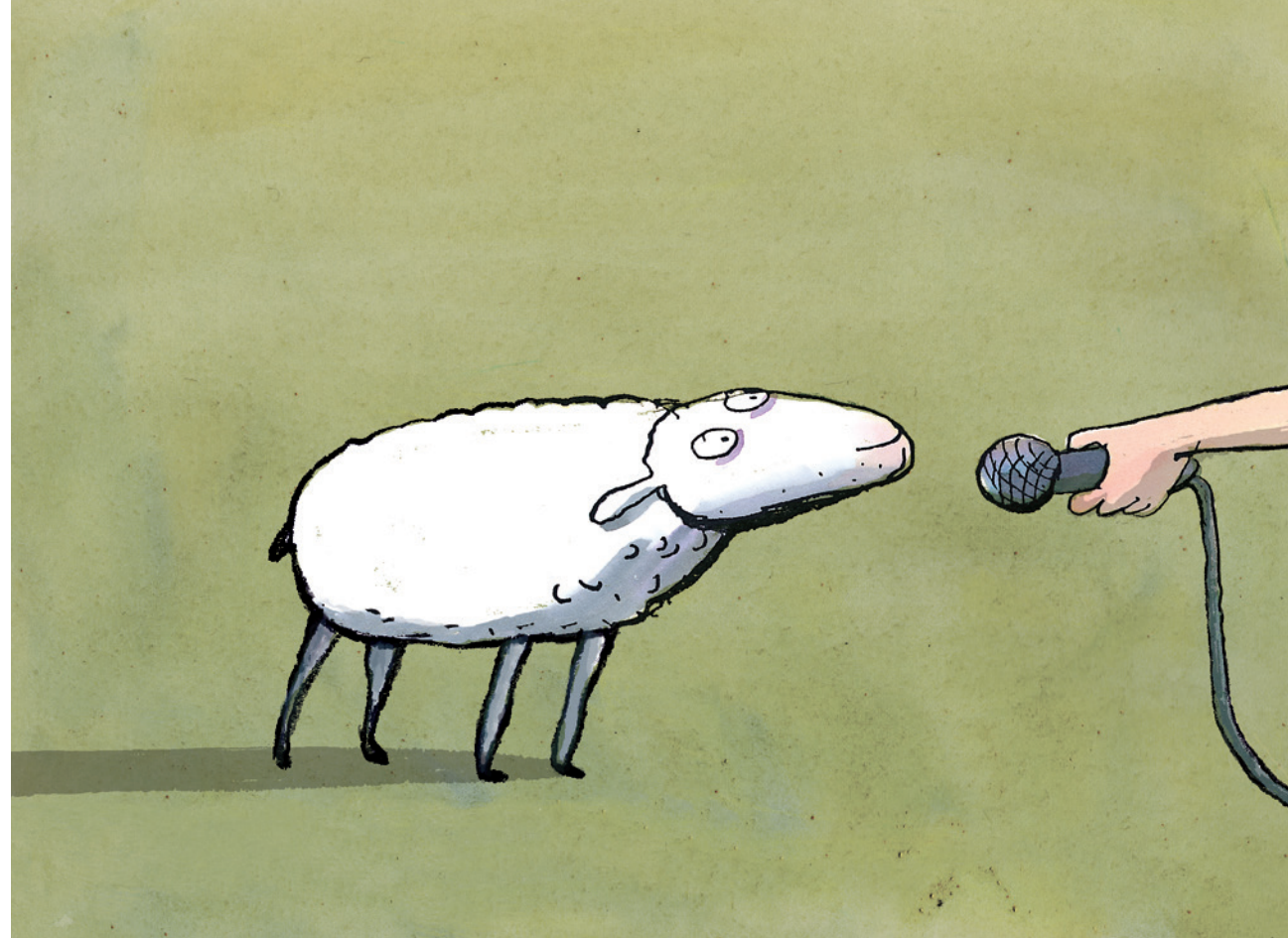
...have a little chat with Mrs Miller
in the evening...



...and finally, fall fast asleep.



Asked what she would do
if she had more time,
Selma replied...



“And what if you won a million dollars?”
she was asked.

