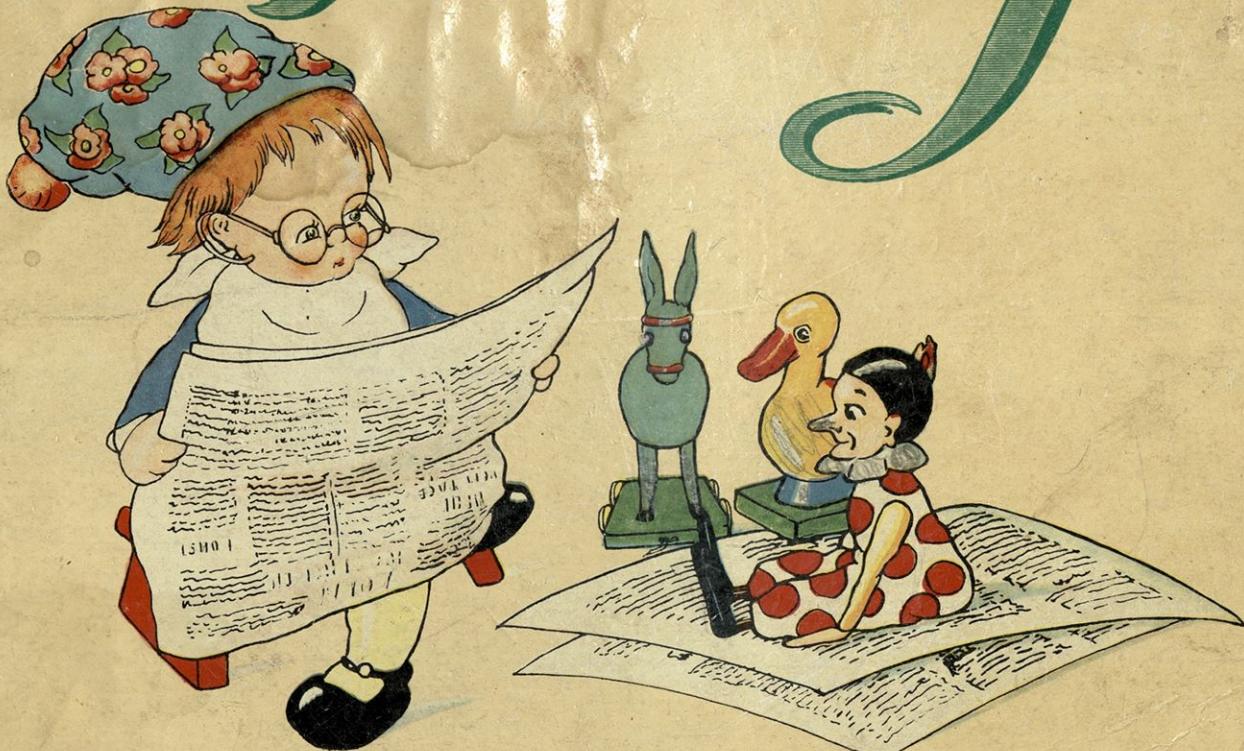


Uije-Vaje



Založil L. Schwentner, Ljubljana.

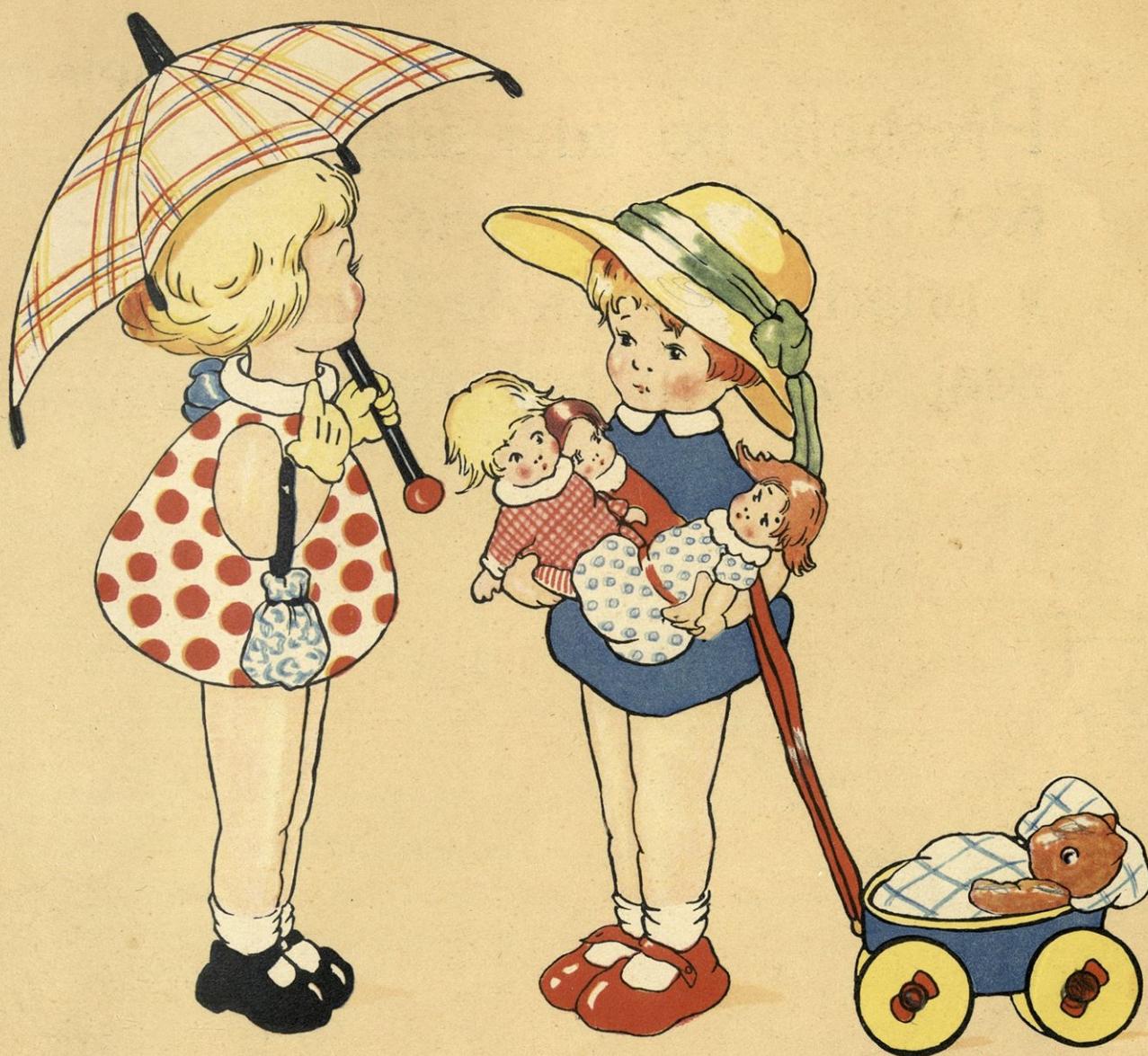


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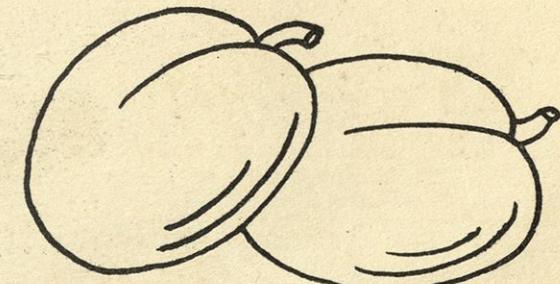


16
Ta se ženka pritožuje,
češ da štiri preskrbuje.
Jaz pa šetam kot gospa,
solnčnik se mi prav podá.



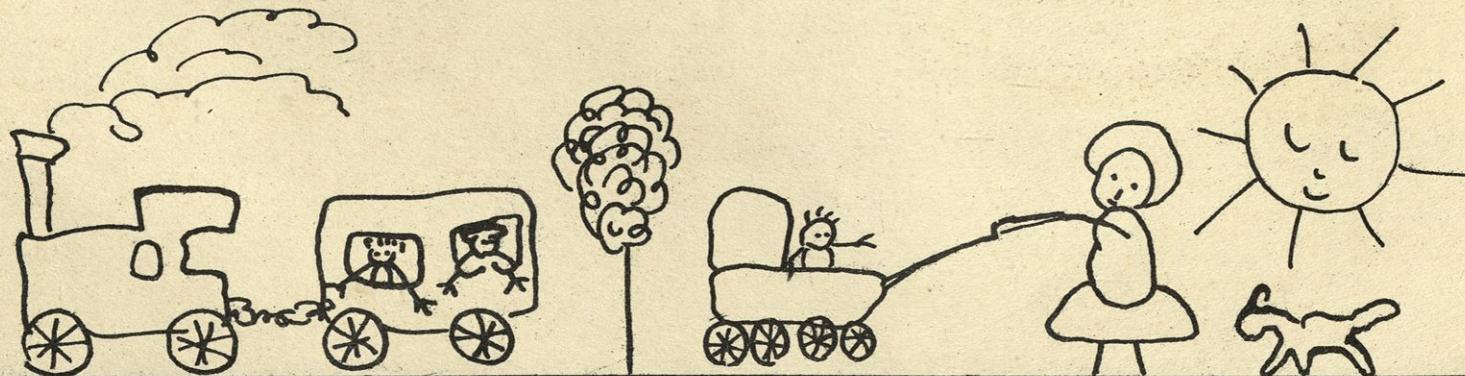


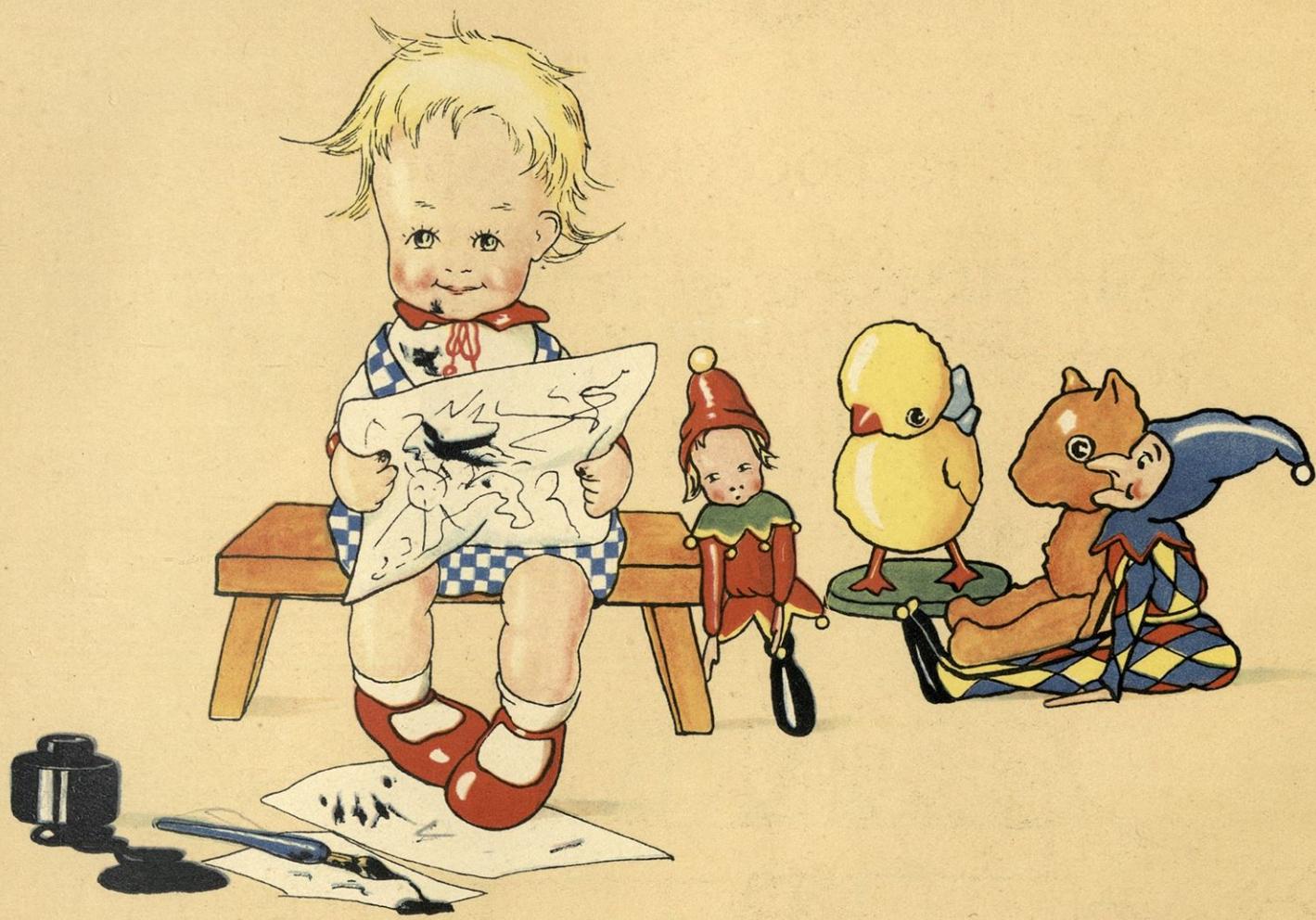
Presneto bo zdaj šiba pela!
Kot miška v past sem se ujela—
v priprti se splazila hram,
zdaj sita sem, pa ven ne znam.

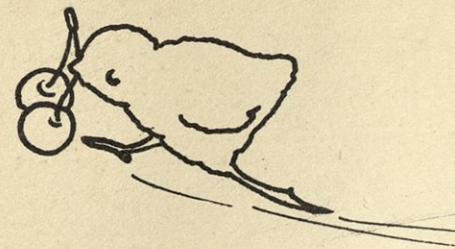




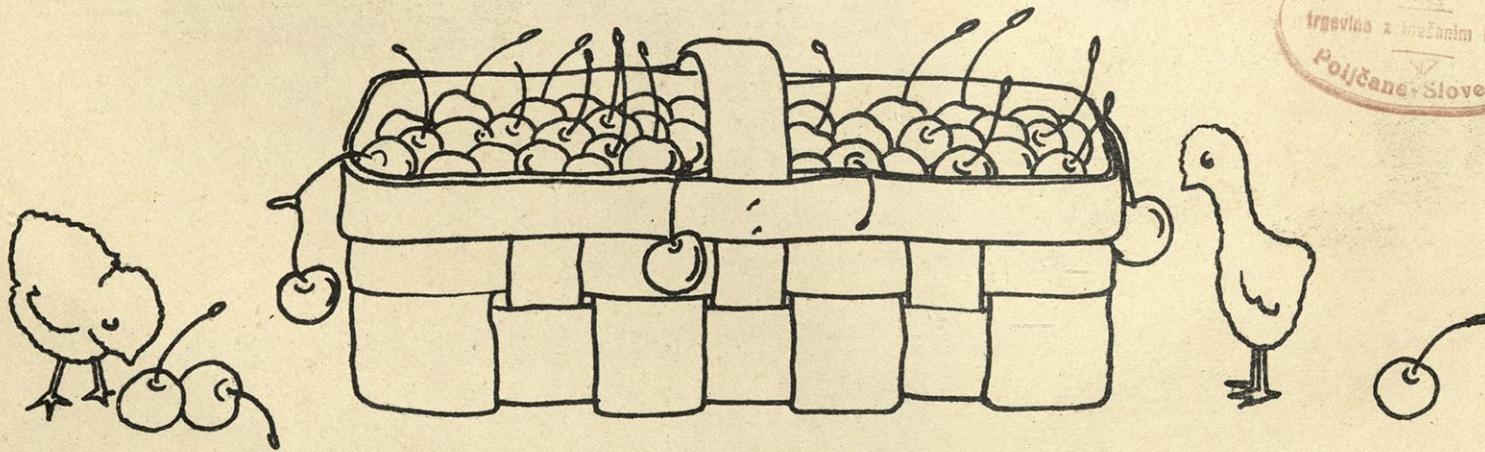
Ves je počečkan papir.
„Rudi, kaj si pa napisal?“
„Lepih stödbic za zvecél
otlocickom sem napisal.“

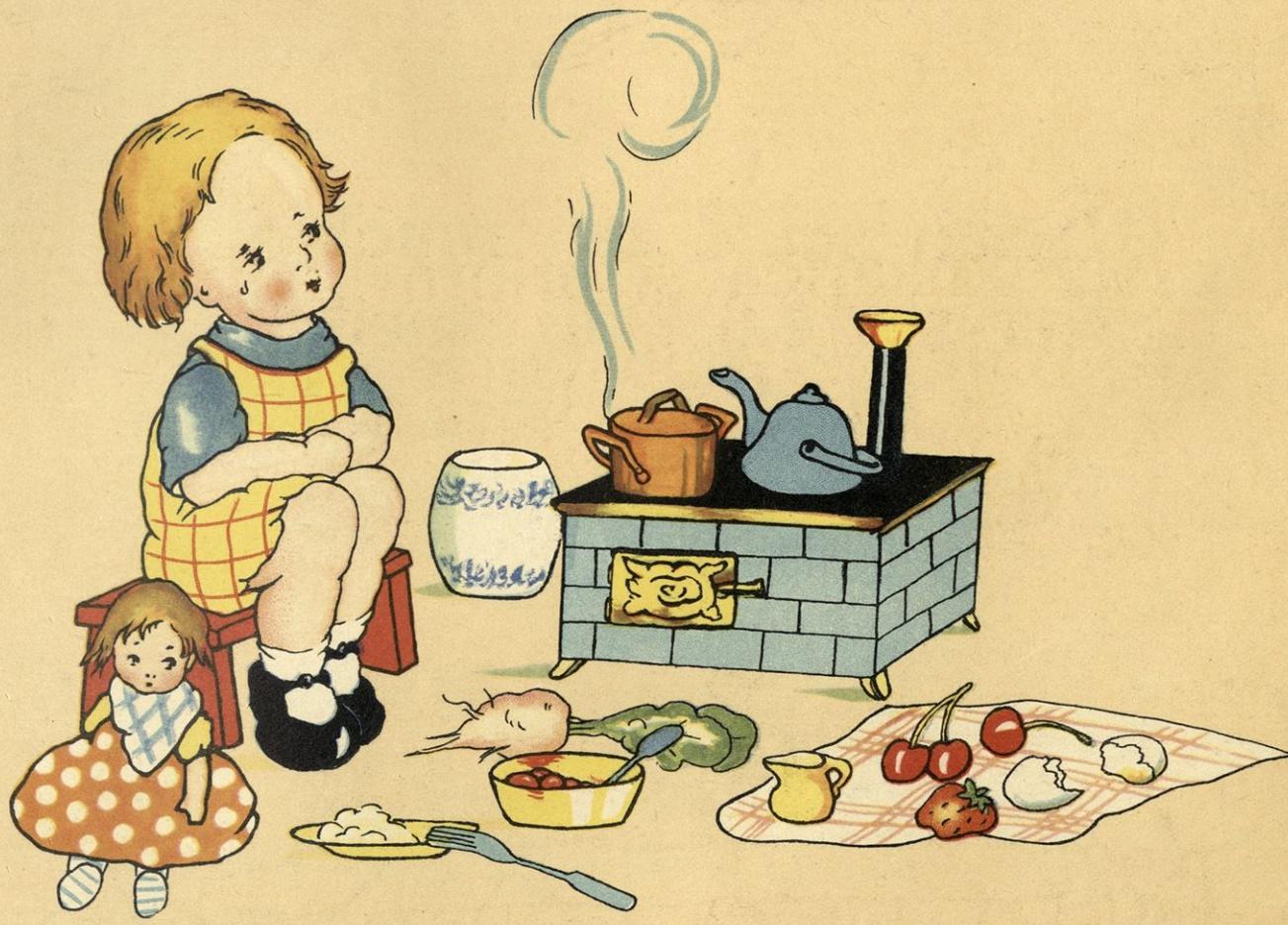


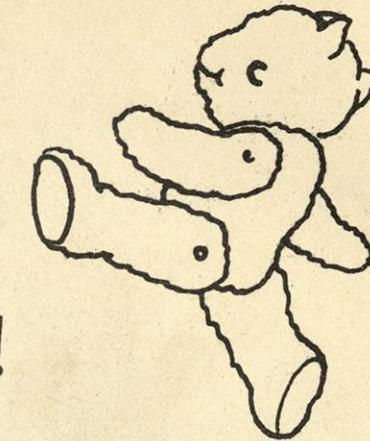
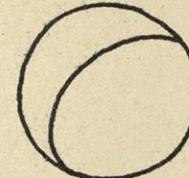
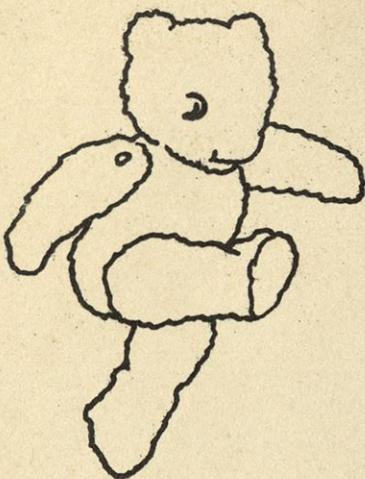




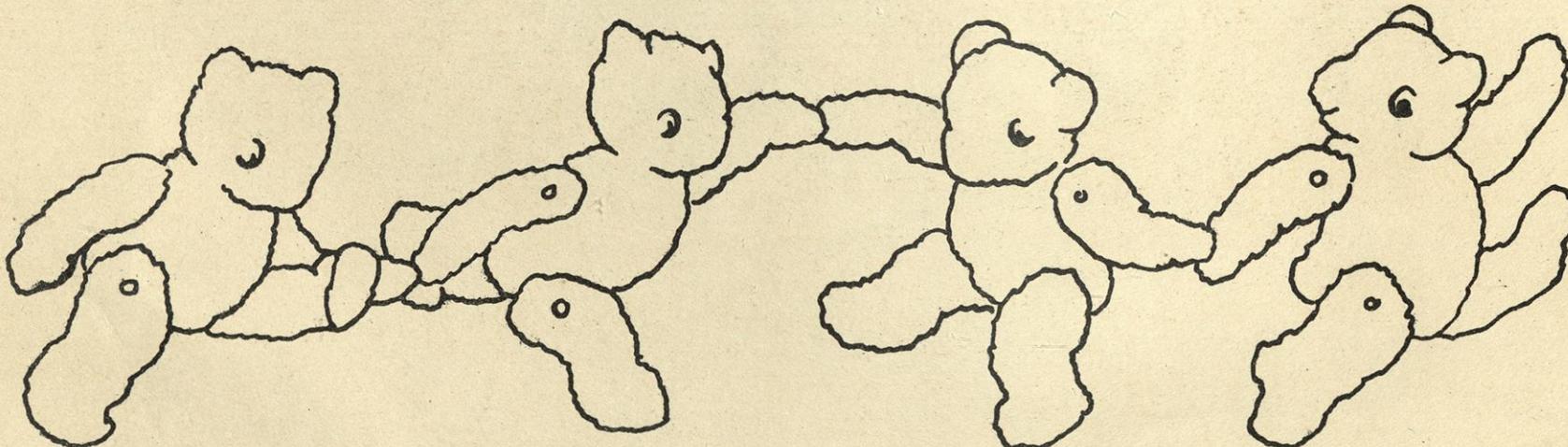
Kar kuharica si pripravi,
je vedno slastno ko le kaj.
A ta je jedel otročaj,
kar sam je zbral po bistri glavi.

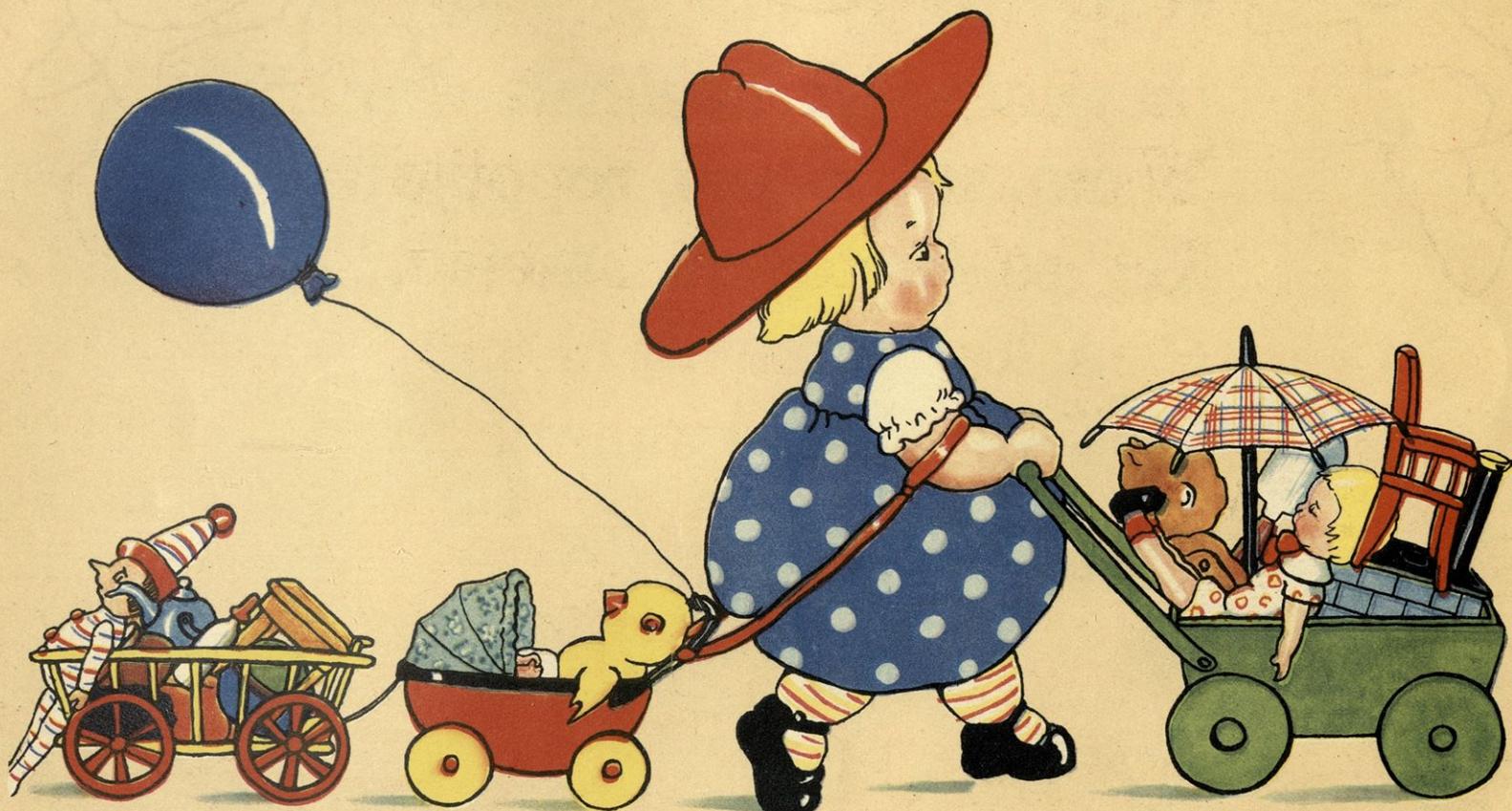




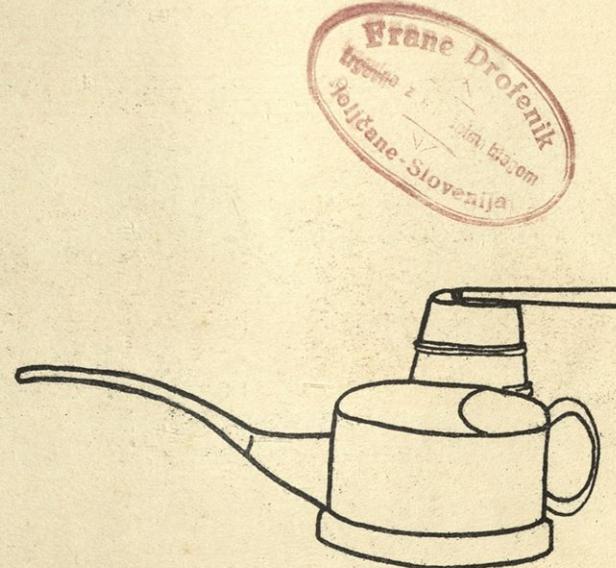


Selim se! Z vso ropotijo!
Ker se bratci mi smejijo,
— in ker Julke blizu ni!
Pojdem k stari mamici!

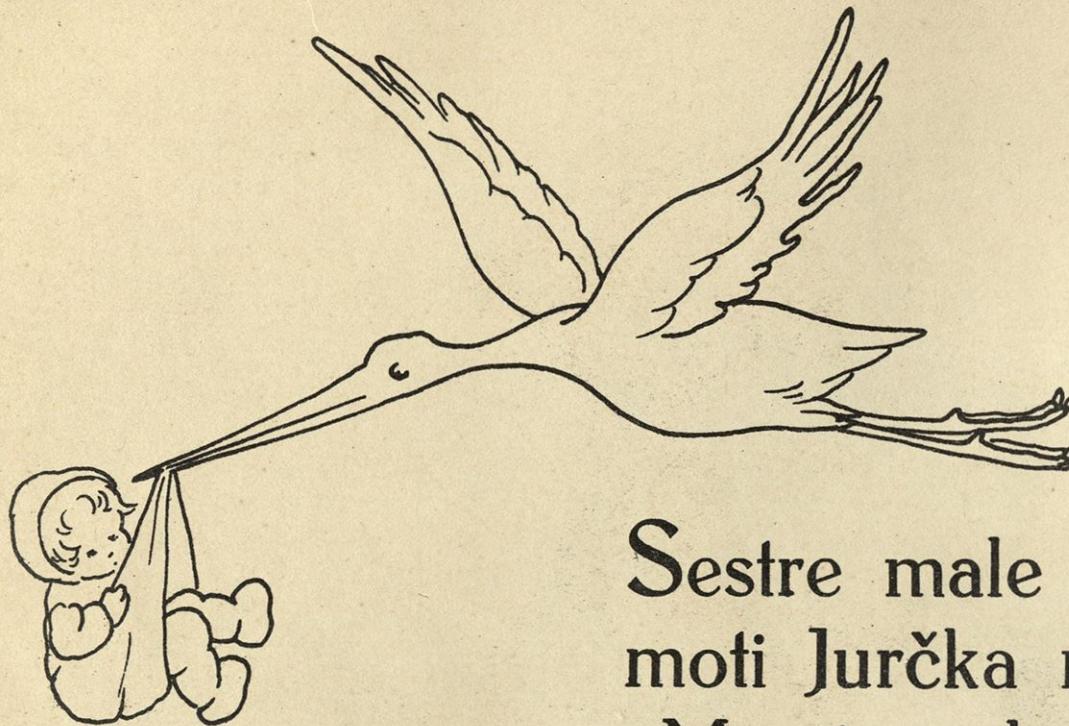




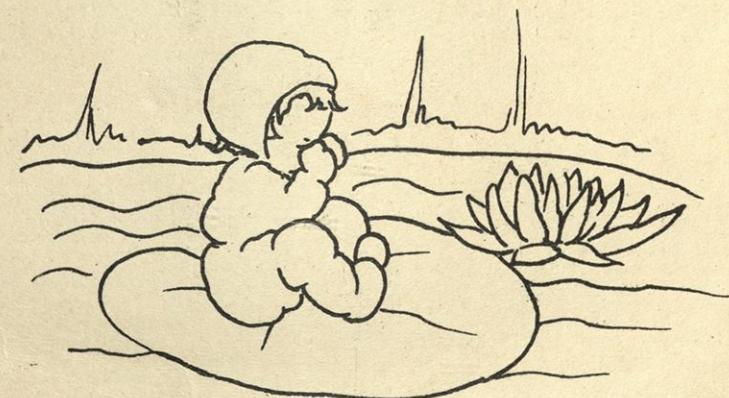
Kakó prevzetno se drži
ta punčka iz božičnih dni!
V omaro, mama, jo zapri!
Ne morem mati biti ji!



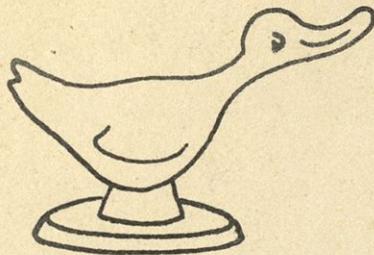




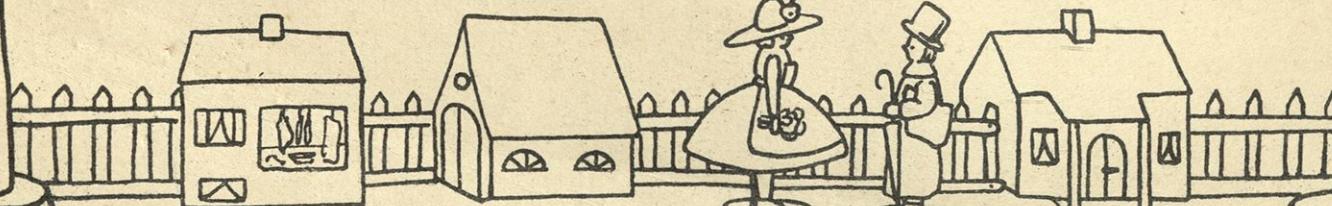
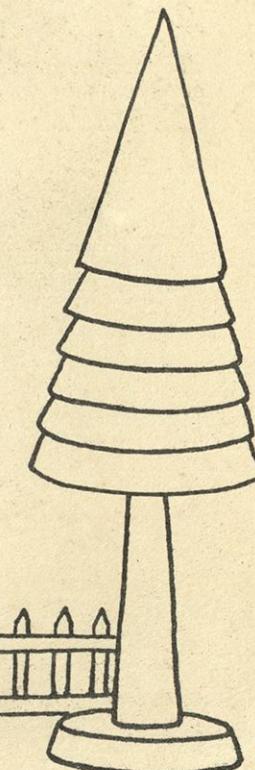
Sestre male jok glasán
moti Jurčka noč in dan.
„Mamica, drugàm jo daj!
Saj ni je bilo tu dozdaj!“







Kosa, ki zarana v travi
razšopirjeno čepi,
pomiluje Vid zvedavi:
„Tiček, kaj te pa skrbi?“







Univerzitetna knjižnica Maribor



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