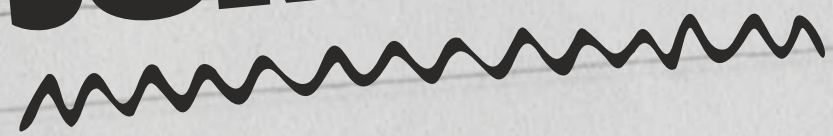


LITERATURE BOOKLET



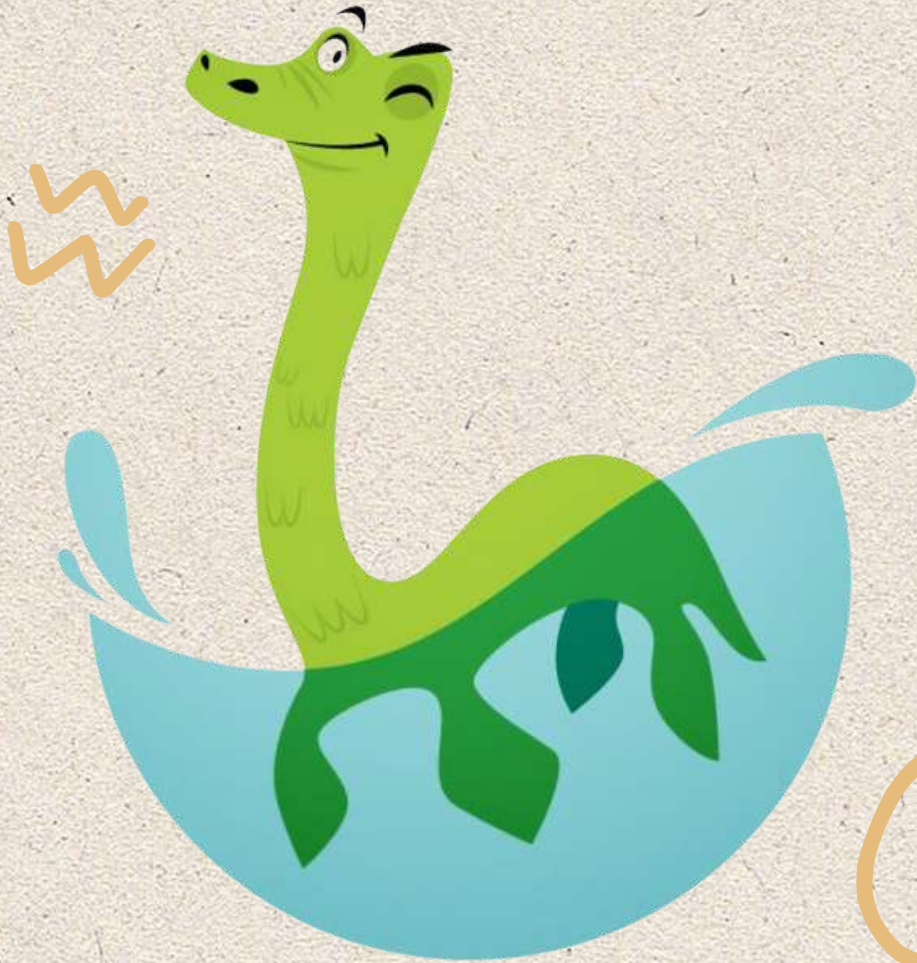
JUNIOR 3



MR. NICO & MISS MARIANA



LITERATURE BOOKLET
JUNIOR 3



DISCOVERING
NAHUELITO

*A Tale of the Magical Dinosaur in
Nahuel Huapi Lake*

Nicolas Candia & Mariana Llanos

ONCE UPON A TIME, IN A LAND FAR, FAR AWAY, THERE WAS A MAGICAL LAKE CALLED NAHUEL HUAPI. ITS WATERS SPARKLED LIKE DIAMONDS, AND TALL MOUNTAINS STOOD GUARD AROUND IT, PROTECTING ITS SECRETS.



NOW, IMAGINE THIS: DEEP IN THE LAKE, HIDDEN FROM SIGHT, LIVED A FRIENDLY DINOSAUR. BUT THIS WASN'T JUST ANY DINOSAUR, OH NO! THIS DINOSAUR WAS SPECIAL. ITS SCALES SHIMMERED WITH ALL THE COLORS OF THE RAINBOW, MAKING IT HARD TO SPOT AGAINST THE BLUE AND GREEN OF THE LAKE.

AND OH, HOW IT LOOKED! ITS NECK WAS LONG AND GRACEFUL, JUST LIKE THE SWANS THAT FLOATED ON THE WATER. ITS BODY WAS SLEEK AND SMOOTH, PERFECT FOR GLIDING THROUGH THE WAVES. CAN YOU PICTURE IT? IT WAS LIKE SOMETHING OUT OF A FAIRY TALE!

NOW, THIS DINOSAUR WASN'T SCARY AT ALL. IN FACT, IT WAS QUITE THE OPPOSITE! IT LOVED TO PLAY HIDE-AND-SEEK WITH THE FISH AND CHASE AFTER BUBBLES THAT POPPED UP FROM THE LAKEBED. IT WAS THE FRIENDLIEST CREATURE YOU COULD EVER IMAGINE.



BUT HERE'S THE EXCITING PART: PEOPLE FROM ALL OVER WOULD COME TO NAHUEL HUAPI LAKE, HOPING TO CATCH A GLIMPSE OF THIS MAGICAL DINOSAUR. SOME SAID IT WAS A DINOSAUR FROM LONG, LONG AGO, BACK WHEN THE WORLD WAS FILLED WITH GIANTS AND MYSTERIES. OTHERS THOUGHT IT MIGHT BE A NEW KIND OF DINOSAUR, ONE THAT HAD NEVER BEEN SEEN BEFORE!



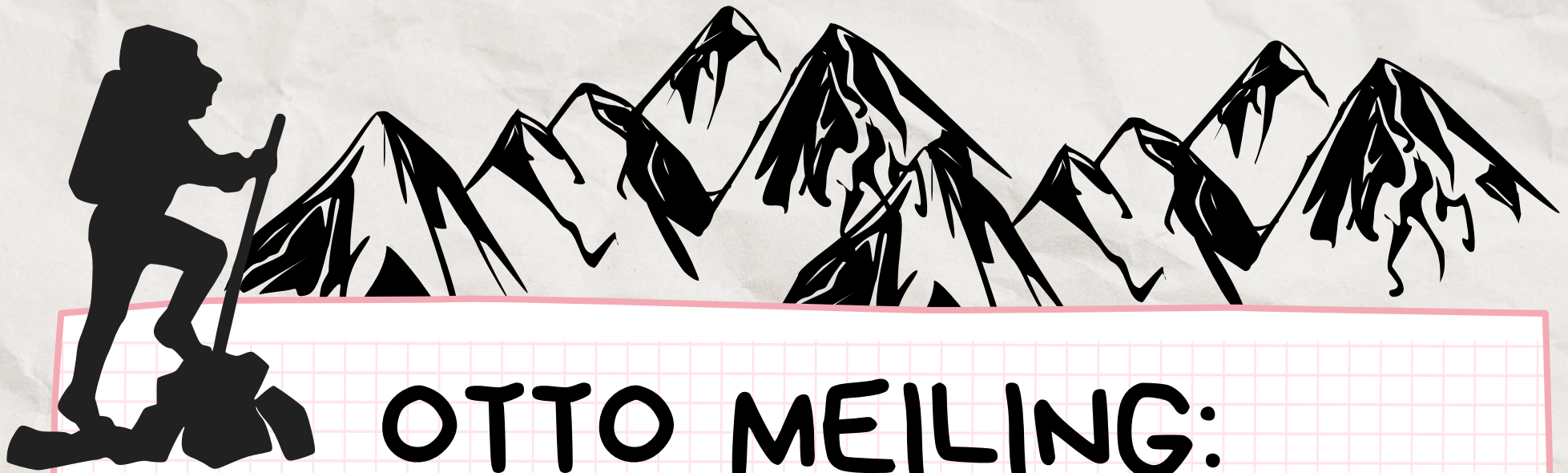
AND DO YOU KNOW WHAT? EVEN THOUGH NO ONE HAD EVER REALLY SEEN THIS DINOSAUR UP CLOSE, EVERYONE BELIEVED IN IT. THEY TOLD STORIES ABOUT IT AROUND CAMPFIRES AND WHISPERED ABOUT IT IN THE DARK OF NIGHT. IT WAS LIKE A WONDERFUL, MAGICAL SECRET THAT EVERYONE SHARED.



SO, THE NEXT TIME YOU VISIT NAHUEL HUAPI LAKE, REMEMBER TO KEEP YOUR EYES PEELED. YOU NEVER KNOW WHEN YOU MIGHT CATCH A GLIMPSE OF THE FRIENDLY DINOSAUR THAT LIVES DEEP WITHIN ITS WATERS, SWIMMING AND PLAYING TO ITS HEART'S CONTENT. AND WHO KNOWS? MAYBE, JUST MAYBE, YOU'LL BE THE LUCKY ONE TO FINALLY MEET NAHUELITO FACE TO FACE!



THE END!



OTTO MEILING: MOUNTAIN ADVENTURE

JUNIOR 3 LITERATURE BOOKLET

NICOLAS CANDIA & MARIANA LLANOS

ONCE UPON A TIME, IN THE BEAUTIFUL MOUNTAINS OF NAHUEL HUAPI NATIONAL PARK, THERE LIVED A REMARKABLE MAN NAMED OTTO MEILING. OTTO WASN'T JUST ANY ORDINARY PERSON; HE WAS AN ADVENTUROUS MOUNTAINEER WHO LOVED TO EXPLORE THE TOWERING PEAKS AND SNOWY SLOPES.





OTTO WAS BORN FAR AWAY IN GERMANY, BUT WHEN HE WAS STILL YOUNG, HE TRAVELED ALL THE WAY TO ARGENTINA. THERE, IN THE BUSTLING CITY OF BUENOS AIRES, HE LEARNED MANY SKILLS, LIKE CARPENTRY AND CONSTRUCTION. BUT OTTO HAD A THIRST FOR ADVENTURE THAT COULDN'T BE QUENCHED BY CITY LIFE. SO, HE SET OFF TO THE CHARMING VILLAGE OF SAN CARLOS DE BARILOCHE, NESTLED IN THE LAKES DISTRICT NEAR CERRO CATEDRAL.



IN BARILOCHE, OTTO FOUND HIS TRUE CALLING. HE TEAMED UP WITH OTHER ADVENTUROUS SOULS, MOSTLY FELLOW GERMAN IMMIGRANTS, AND TOGETHER THEY FORMED THE CLUB ANDINO DE BARILOCHE, A CLUB ALL ABOUT CLIMBING MOUNTAINS AND EXPLORING NATURE. OTTO AND HIS FRIENDS WERE LIKE A TEAM OF SUPERHEROES, CONQUERING PEAK AFTER PEAK, MAKING HISTORY WITH EACH NEW CLIMB.



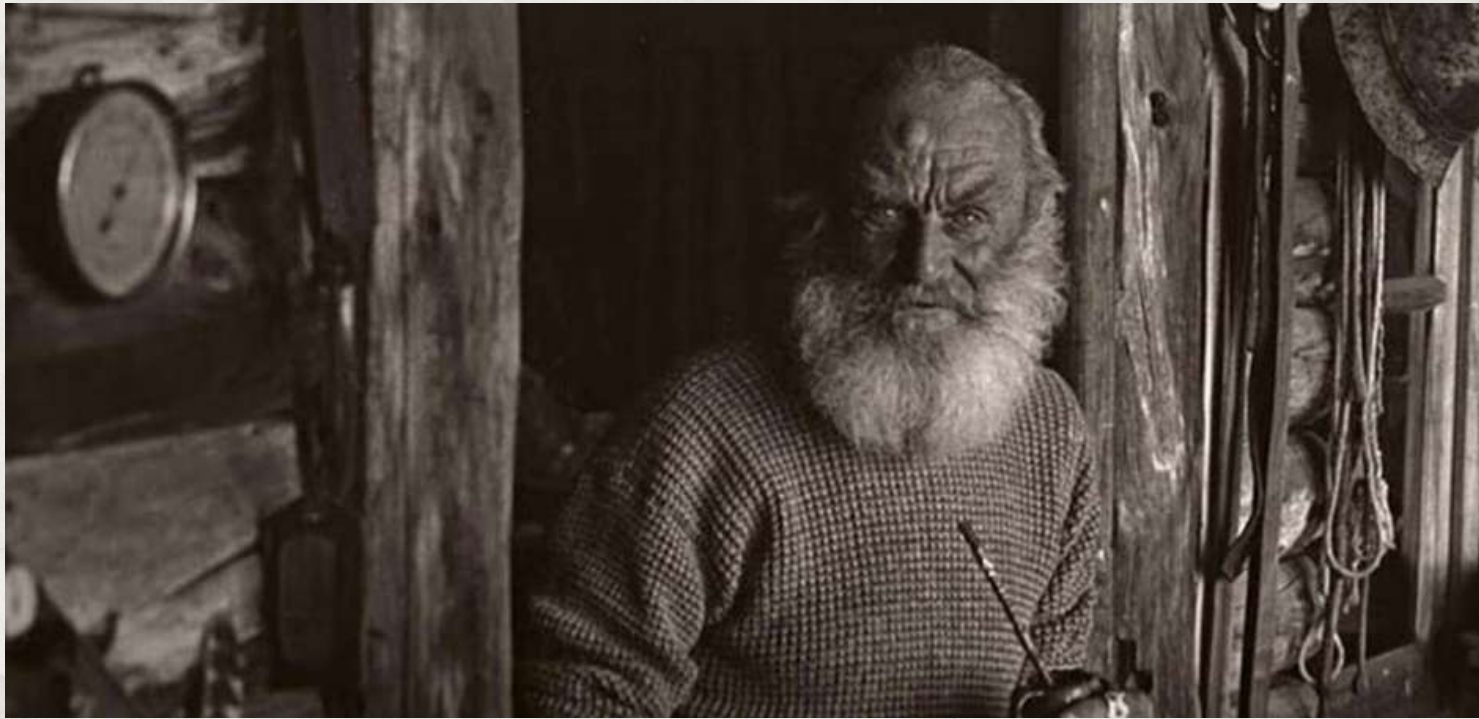
BUT OTTO WASN'T JUST A MOUNTAINEER; HE WAS ALSO A PIONEER OF SKIING IN ARGENTINA. HE FELL IN LOVE WITH THE THRILL OF GLIDING DOWN SNOWY SLOPES AND SOON BECAME A MASTER SKIER HIMSELF. HE EVEN TRAVELED BACK TO GERMANY TO LEARN MORE ABOUT SKIING AND BROUGHT BACK ALL SORTS OF EQUIPMENT TO SHARE WITH HIS FRIENDS IN BARILOCHE.





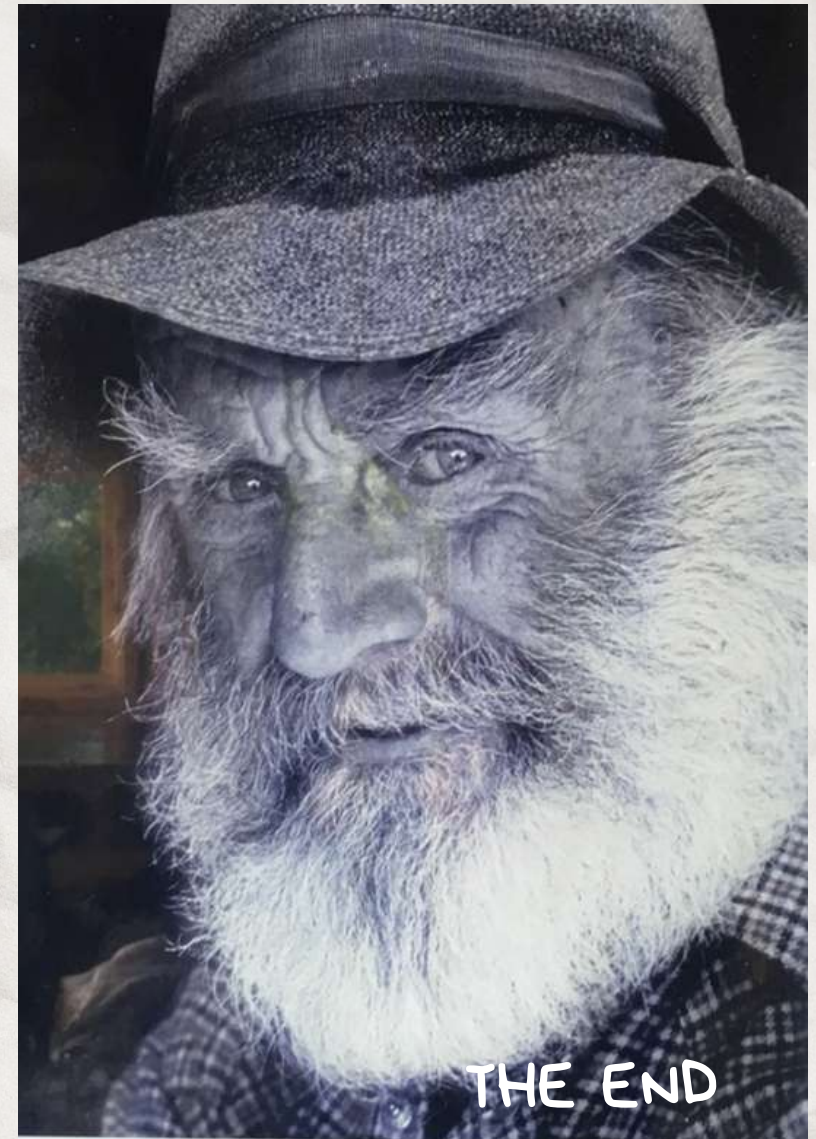
AS THE YEARS WENT BY, OTTO'S ADVENTURES ONLY GREW MORE DARING. HE CLIMBED MOUNTAINS LIKE TRONADOR, SAN LORENZO, AND SAN VALENTINO, SETTING RECORDS AND INSPIRING EVERYONE AROUND HIM. HE EVEN BUILT COZY HUTS HIGH UP IN THE MOUNTAINS WHERE WEARY TRAVELERS COULD REST AND TAKE SHELTER FROM THE COLD.





BUT AS OTTO GREW OLDER, HE BECAME A BIT OF A HERMIT, PREFERRING THE QUIET SOLITUDE OF THE MOUNTAINS TO THE HUSTLE AND BUSTLE OF MODERN LIFE. HE WAS A MAN OF SIMPLE TASTES, AND HE DIDN'T CARE MUCH FOR FANCY SKI RESORTS OR MODERN CONVENIENCES. BUT NO MATTER HOW OLD HE GOT, OTTO REMAINED AS STRONG AS EVER, WALKING FOR MILES AND MILES WITHOUT TIRING.

IN THE END, OTTO MEILING LEFT BEHIND
A LEGACY OF ADVENTURE AND
BRAVERY THAT WOULD NEVER BE
FORGOTTEN. HE SHOWED US ALL THAT
WITH COURAGE AND DETERMINATION, WE
CAN CONQUER EVEN THE TALLEST
MOUNTAINS AND ACHIEVE OUR WILDEST
DREAMS. AND SO, THE LEGEND OF OTTO
MEILING, THE FEARLESS MOUNTAINEER,
LIVES ON IN THE HEART OF NAHUEL
HUAPI NATIONAL PARK, INSPIRING
ADVENTURERS YOUNG AND OLD TO
REACH FOR THE STARS.



THE END



The Tale of the Sky Dance:
**THE CONDOR AND THE
MISCHIEVOUS FOX**

NICOLAS CANDIA & MARIANA LLANOS

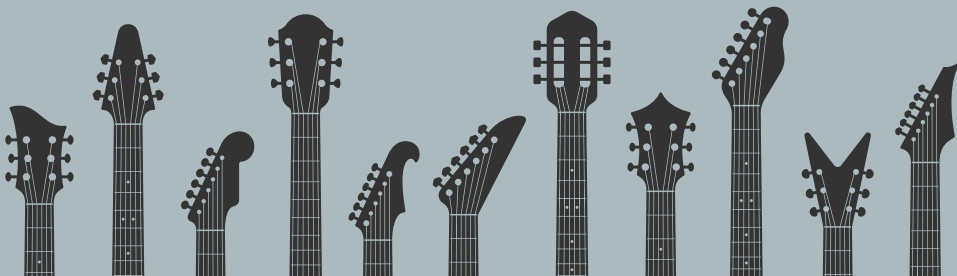
ONCE UPON A TIME, IN A LAND HIGH ABOVE THE CLOUDS,
THERE LIVED A MAJESTIC BIRD KNOWN AS THE CONDOR.
THE CONDOR WAS A CREATURE OF GREAT WISDOM AND
KINDNESS, AND HE SPENT HIS DAYS SOARING THROUGH
THE SKY, WATCHING OVER THE WORLD BELOW.

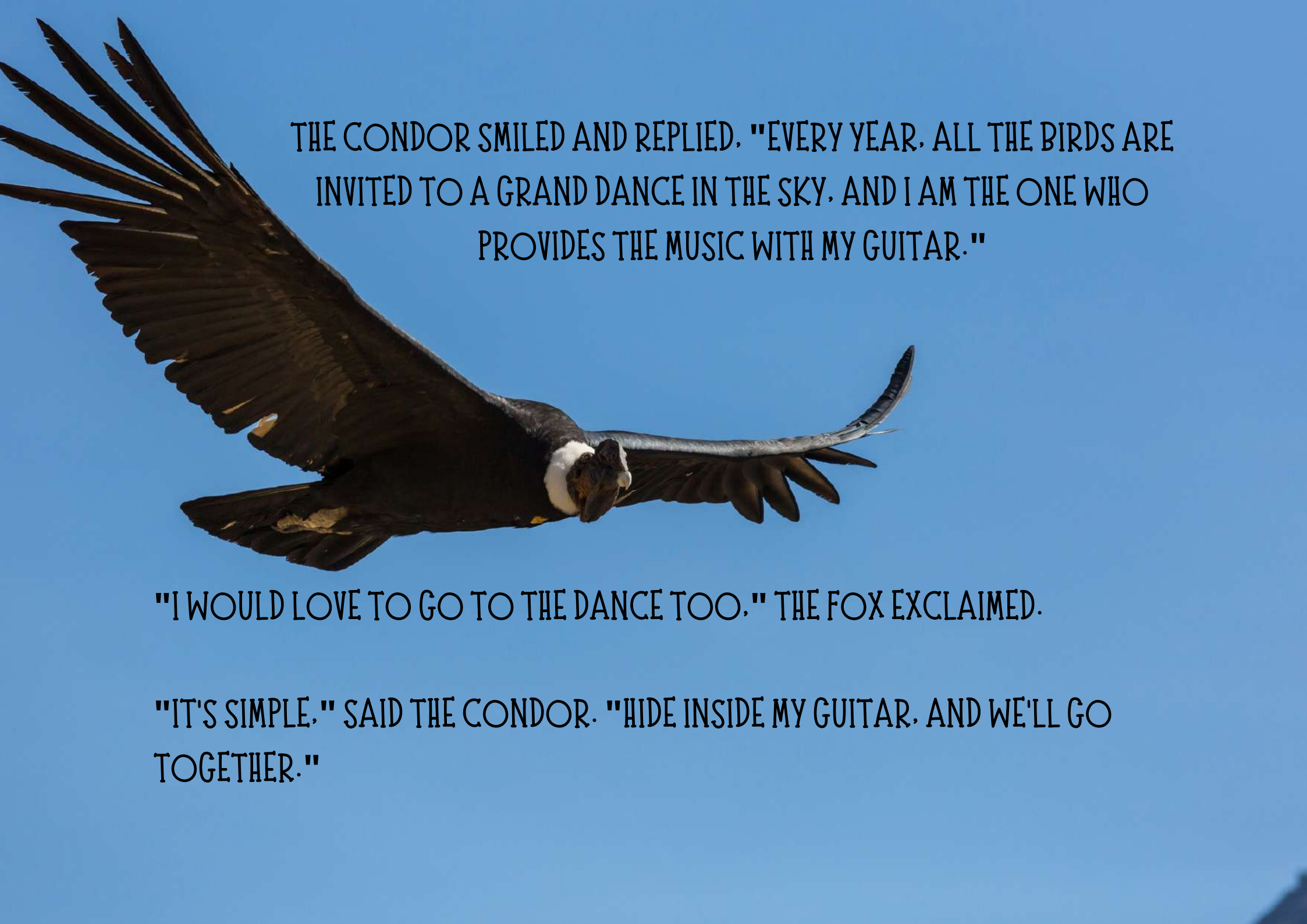




NOW, THE CONDOR WASN'T LIKE OTHER BIRDS. HE LIVED FAR AWAY FROM PEOPLE AND ANIMALS, HIGH UP IN THE MOUNTAINS WHERE THE AIR WAS CRISP AND CLEAN. BUT IT WASN'T ALWAYS THIS WAY. LONG AGO, THE CONDOR USED TO LIVE AMONG THE OTHER ANIMALS, SHARING IN THEIR JOYS AND SORROWS.

ONE DAY, A MISCHIEVOUS FOX HEARD
RUMORS OF THE CONDOR'S
EXTRAORDINARY TALENT:
PLAYING THE GUITAR.
INTRIGUED, THE FOX DECIDED TO PAY THE
CONDOR A VISIT AND SEE FOR HIMSELF.
"WHY DO YOU PRACTICE SO MUCH?" THE
FOX ASKED. HIS CURIOSITY PIQUED.



A large condor is shown in flight against a clear blue sky. The bird's wings are fully extended, showing the intricate structure of the feathers. The condor has a dark body with a prominent white patch on its neck and head. The text is overlaid on the upper portion of the image.

THE CONDOR SMILED AND REPLIED, "EVERY YEAR, ALL THE BIRDS ARE INVITED TO A GRAND DANCE IN THE SKY, AND I AM THE ONE WHO PROVIDES THE MUSIC WITH MY GUITAR."

"I WOULD LOVE TO GO TO THE DANCE TOO," THE FOX EXCLAIMED.

"IT'S SIMPLE," SAID THE CONDOR. "HIDE INSIDE MY GUITAR, AND WE'LL GO TOGETHER."

AND SO, THE UNLIKELY PAIR SET OFF FOR THE SKY DANCE. THE FOX TUCKED AWAY SAFELY INSIDE THE CONDOR'S GUITAR. AS THEY SOARED THROUGH THE CLOUDS, THE FOX COULDN'T CONTAIN HIS EXCITEMENT. HE DANCED AND FEASTED, ENJOYING THE FESTIVITIES TO THE FULLEST.


BUT AS THE PARTY CAME TO AN END, THE FOX REALIZED HE HAD EATEN AND DRUNK TOO MUCH. WHEN HE TRIED TO SQUEEZE BACK INTO THE GUITAR, HIS BELLY WAS TOO BIG TO FIT. THE CONDOR TRIED TO HELP, BUT IT WAS NO USE.



A YEAR PASSED, AND THE FOX HEARD THE MUSIC OF THE CONDOR'S GUITAR ONCE AGAIN. EAGER TO RELIVE THE EXCITEMENT OF THE SKY DANCE, HE APPROACHED THE CONDOR AND ASKED TO JOIN HIM ONCE MORE.

BUT THE CONDOR REMEMBERED THE FOX'S MISBEHAVIOR FROM THE PREVIOUS YEAR AND REFUSED TO LET HIM COME ALONG. "YOU CAN GROW YOUR OWN WINGS AND FLY THERE YOURSELF!" HE SAID STERNLY.





UNDETERRED, THE FOX SNUCK INTO THE GUITAR ONCE MORE, HOPING TO JOIN THE PARTY. BUT THIS TIME, THE CONDOR WAS WISE TO HIS TRICKS. AS THEY FLEW HOME, THE CONDOR SAW THE FOX TRYING TO SNEAK BACK INTO THE GUITAR AND CONFRONTED HIM.

"DID YOU GROW WINGS TO FLY?" THE CONDOR ASKED, HIS VOICE TINGED WITH SUSPICION.



THE FOX HUNG HIS HEAD IN SHAME,
KNOWING HE HAD BEEN CAUGHT.
AND AS THEY FLEW OVER A
LAGOON, THE CONDOR
SUDDENLY TURNED THE GUITAR
UPSIDE DOWN, CAUSING
THE FOX TO TUMBLE OUT
AND FALL INTO THE WATER
BELOW.



FROM THAT DAY ON, THE
CONDOR MOVED TO THE
MOUNTAINS, WARY OF
TRUSTING OTHERS TOO EASILY.
AND THOUGH HE STILL PLAYED
HIS GUITAR AND DANCED IN THE
SKY, HE KEPT A WATCHFUL EYE
ON THOSE AROUND HIM,
KNOWING THAT NOT EVERYONE
COULD BE TRUSTED.

THE END