




 **UNUSUAL** *Sapiens*



 **UNUSUAL** *Sapiens*



in a voice of thunder, and
mobs, turning up against a
in a minute or two, and the
ever seen such a curious crop
d furrows; the balls were live
s, and the soldiers had to do
hands and feet, to make the ar

was in managing her flamingo: she
comfortably enough, and her ar
ally, just as she had got its neck n
ve the hedgehog a blow with its head
in her face, with such a puzzled exp
and when she had got
line to find the

Get to your
people began
other, however
game began. A
ground in her h
hedgehogs, the
themselves up an

The chief difficulty A
ceeded in getting its h
with its legs hanging d
straightened out, and w
self round.



 *Sapiens*

M





LECTORES IBÉRICOS: CLUBES DE LECTURA

LECTIBE ALBACETE

Equipo: AB - 5

S/N: SAP011300115



5V - 1.2A

SAP011300115

RESET



UNUSUAL Sapiens

to a voice of the
some, tumbling against a
in a minute or two, and the
year seen such a curious group
and burrows, the balls were like
s, and the soldiers had to do it
hands and feet, to make the air
was in managing her flamingo; she
is comfortably enough, under her ar
ally, just as she had got its neck nice
ve the hedgehog a blow with its head
face, with such a puzzled expres
she had got

Get to your
people began
other, however
game began. A
ground in her
hedgehogs, then
themselves up an

The chief difficulty A
ceeded in getting its b
with its legs hanging de



M



OK



Inicio



Recientes



Favoritos



Pase imag



Biblioteca



Imágenes



Explorador



Calendario



Guía



Ajustes



14:43

Jueves

28-02-2013



M



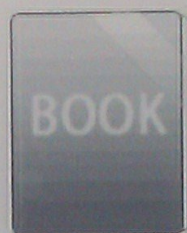
Biblioteca



Thumbnails ...



Annotation...



Cita con la ...



El rostro de ...



En llamas.ep ...



Ex libris.epu ...



Hijos de un ...



Interworld. ...



Los juegos ...

1/2



14:46

Jueves

28-02-2013



M












OK



Explorador

1/2

-  Thumbnails ☒
-  Annotations ☐
-  Cita con la muerte.epub ☐
-  manifest.xml ☐
-  El rostro de la sombra.epub ☐
-  En llamas.epub ☐
-  Ex libris.epub ☐
-  Hijos de un clon.epub ☐
-  Interworld.epub ☐



14:44

Jueves

28-02-2013



M



Calendario

< 02 2013 >

Dom Lun Mar Mie Jue Vie Sab

01 02 03

04 05 06 07 08 09 10

11 12 13 14 15 16 17

18 19 20 21 22 23 24

25 26 27 28



14:45

Jueves


28-02-2013





M





Ajustes


 Idioma ☒


 Configurar la hora ☐

 Apagado automático ☐

 Iniciar lectura ☐

 Borrar historial ☐

 Ajustes de fábrica ☐

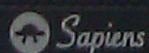
 Información del sistema ☐



14:45

Jueves

28-02-2013



M



Monsieur Blanchard

Durante los dos días siguientes, traté de no pensar en aquel establecimiento y centrarme en mis estudios realizando aquel trabajo literario que nos había encomendado *Madame Lisle*.

Para ello, había escogido la novela *Rojo y Negro* de Stendhal, que era una de mis favoritas: amores imposibles, muerte, drama... Tenía unos ingredientes fantásticos que la habían transformado en un clásico de la literatura.

Pero la librería Blanchard no desaparecía de mis pensamientos. Había algo extraño en ella, lo intuía. Así que decidí buscarla por internet, pero mis intentos fueron en vano: no pude encontrar nada en absoluto.

Aquello únicamente logró espolear mi expectación: una librería misteriosa que nunca abría sus puertas, que no figura-

Biblioteca



Ir a página



Añadir marcador



Abrir marcador



Eliminar marcador



Modo automático



Rotación de pantalla



Refresco de pantalla



Modo noche



Agregar a favoritos



14:47

Jueves

28-02-2013



M



OK

