

# MONA LISA

## *in New York*

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PRESTEL

Munich · London · New York

Mona Lisa lived in Paris.

She had lived there for a long time in a palace called the Louvre.

Everyone admired her beauty. She loved the attention!

She loved the crowds!

"I have lived a long life," Mona Lisa thought.

"I know everything and everyone knows me."

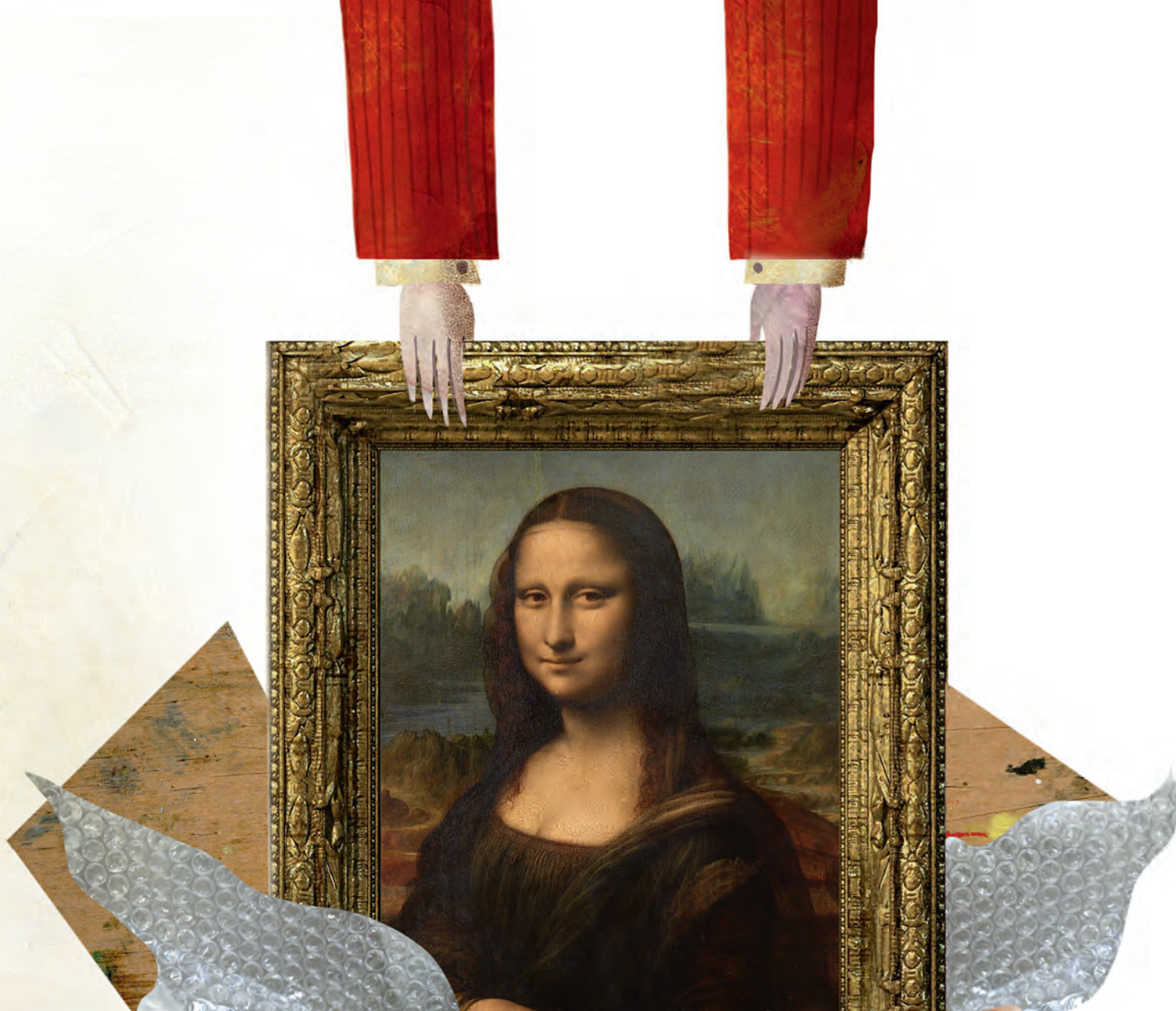




One day, she decided to travel across the ocean  
so people far away could also admire her beauty.  
Careful preparations were made for her trip.

She sailed on an ocean liner to New York City.  
Guards protected her day and night.







Inside the museum, they sighed, they cried, they admired her beauty.  
It was business as usual.

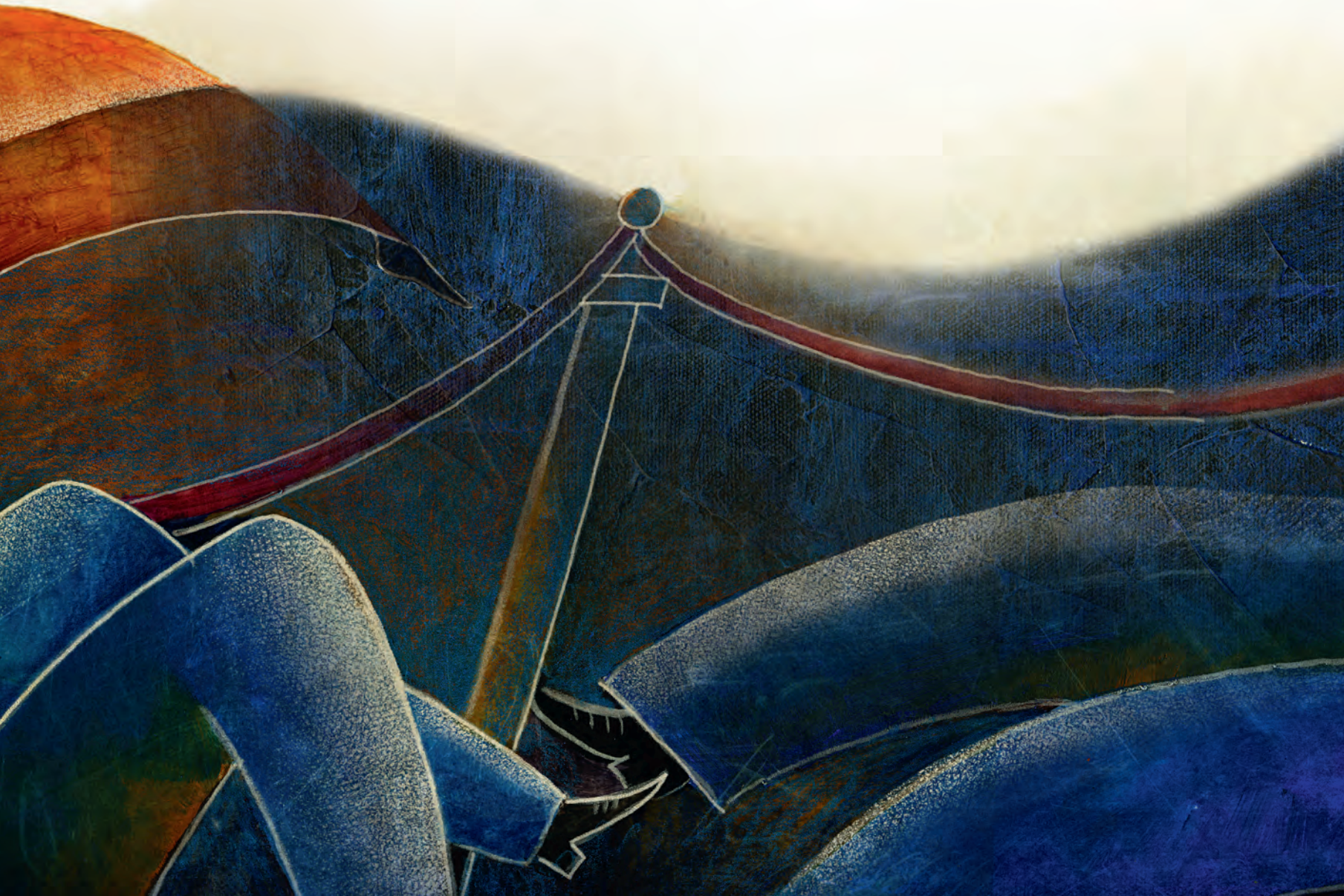






For her last night in New York, Mona Lisa decided to go for a walk. She waited for the guards to fall asleep and quietly slipped through the gates.

"I will quickly find my way around New York,"  
Mona Lisa thought.



She turned right and then left, then right and left again,  
and realized she was lost. "No problem," Mona Lisa thought,  
"everyone knows me and admires my beauty. They will recognize  
me any second now and help me get back to the museum."

