

David McKee



C'era una volta



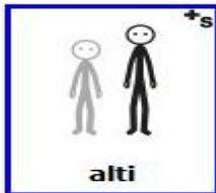
un branco di elefanti



giovani



vecchi



alti



bassi



grassi



magri



e



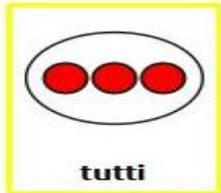
di uguale



colore



grigio



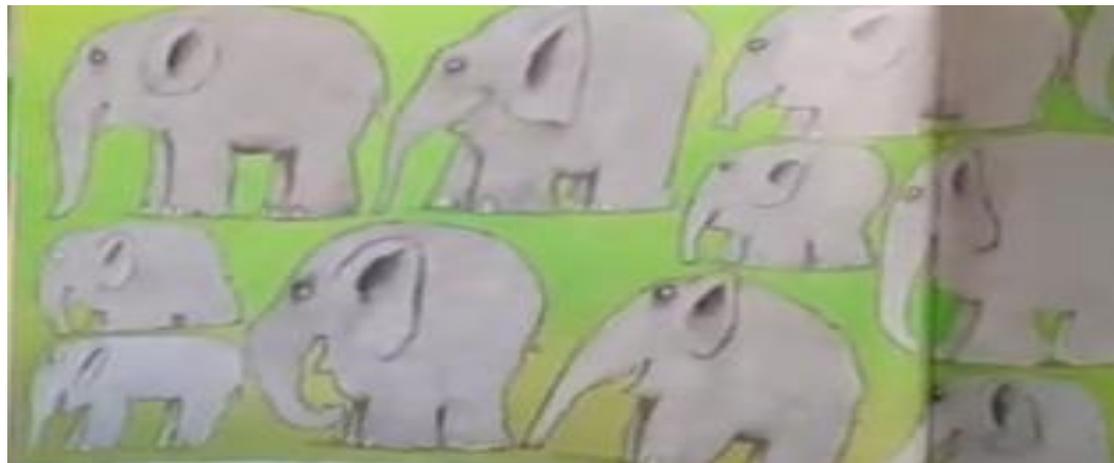
tutti

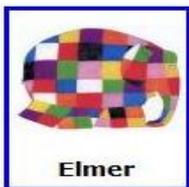


tranne

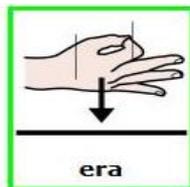


Elmer





Elmer



era



di molti



colori



giallo



verde



arancione



rosso



azzurro



viola



blu



bianco



lilla



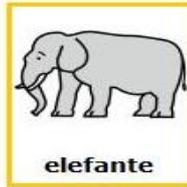
ma



non era

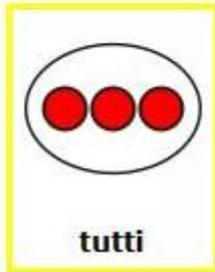
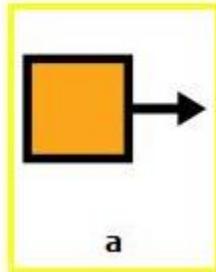
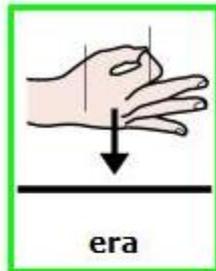
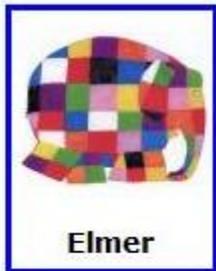


di colore



elefante







Una notte



mentre



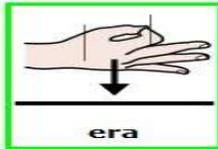
il branco



dormiva



Elmer



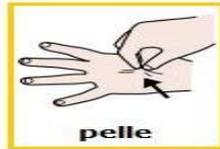
era



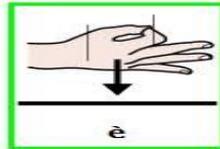
triste



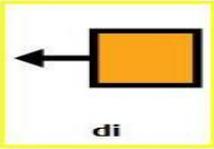
"La mia



pelle



è



di



molti



colori



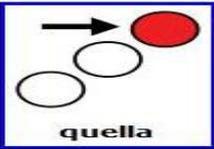
non è



grigia



come



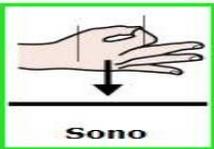
quella



dei miei



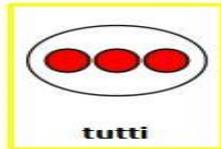
amici."



Sono



diverso,



tutti

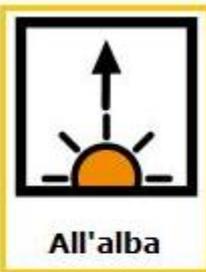


ridono

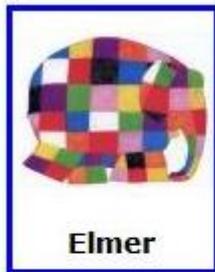


vado via





All'alba



Elmer



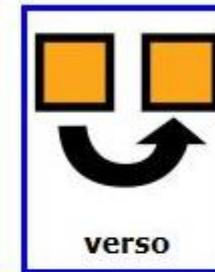
andò via



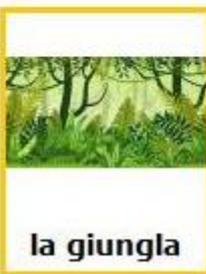
dal branco



andando

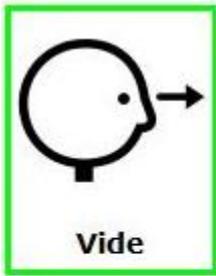


verso

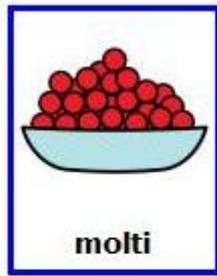


la giungla





Vide



molti



animali:



leone



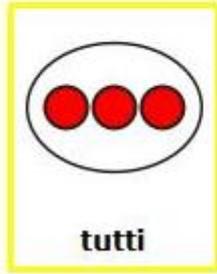
tigre



zebra



e



tutti



lo salutavano

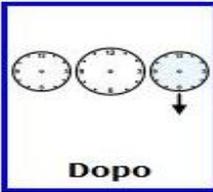


dicendo



BUON GIORNO





Dopo



aver passeggiato



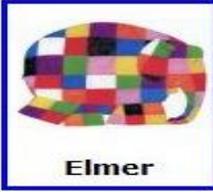
per molto



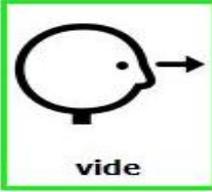
tempo



nella giungla



Elmer



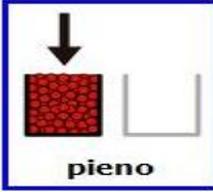
vide



da lontano



un arbusto



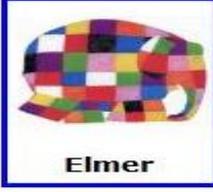
pieno



di bacche



grigie.



Elmer



afferrò



un arbusto



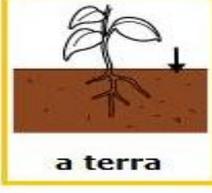
con la proboscide



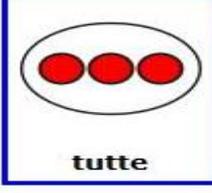
e



fece cadere



a terra

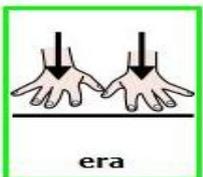
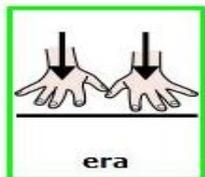
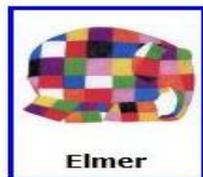
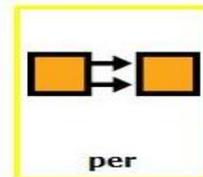
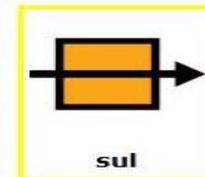
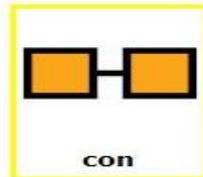
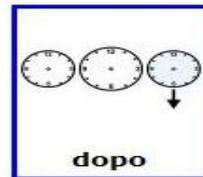
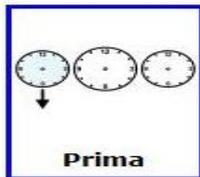


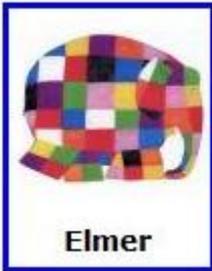
tutte



le bacche







Elmer



camminò

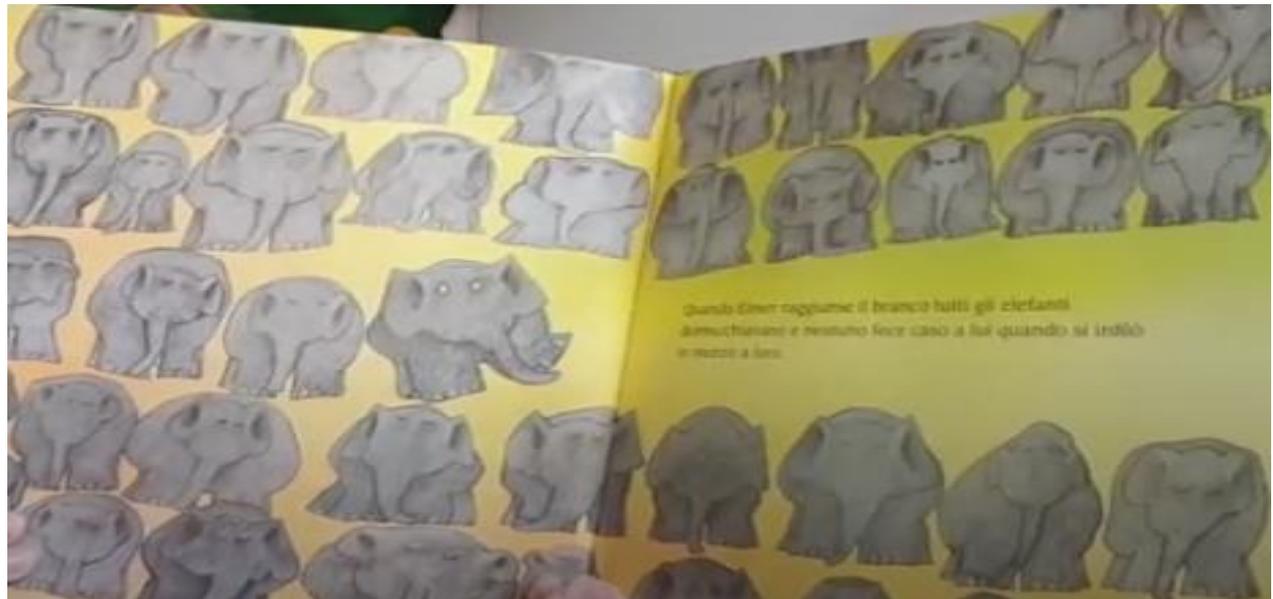
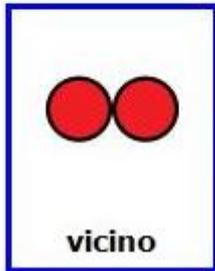
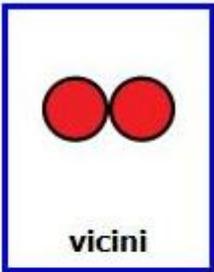
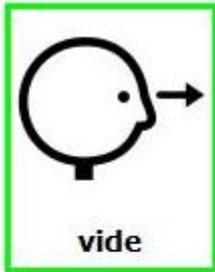
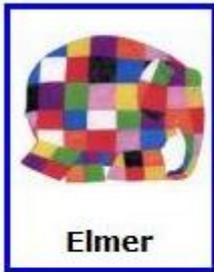


per ritornare



dal branco.







Nessuno



aveva visto



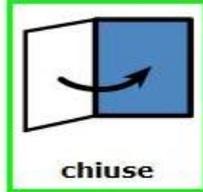
che Elmer



era ritornato



Elmer



chiuse



bocca



per non



fare



uscire



la risata



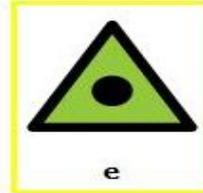
ma



alzò



la proboscide



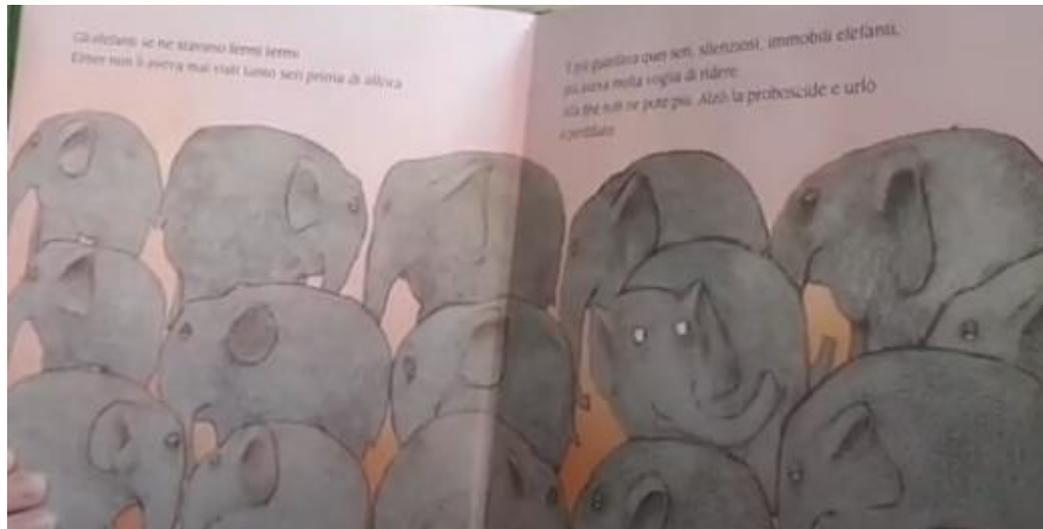
e



uscì

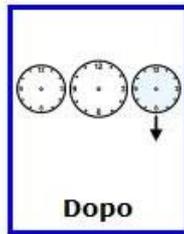


suono BUM.

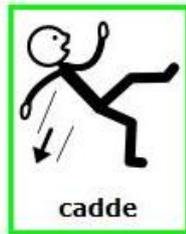


Ci voltano se ne stavano lemmi lemmi
Elmer non li aveva mai visti tanto seri prima di allora

È più grande quel sero, silenzioso, immobile elefante,
più aveva molta voglia di ridere
sì che non se pote più. Alzò la proboscide e urlò
a squarciagola



Dopo



cadde



la pioggia



e



ritornarono



i colori

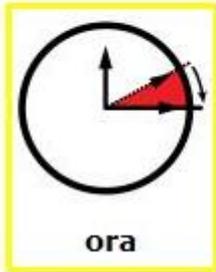
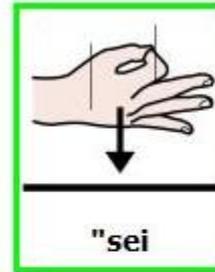


sul corpo



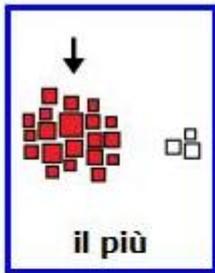
di Elmer



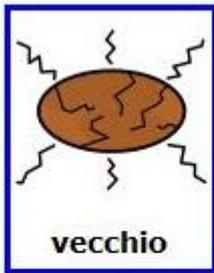




Parlò



il più



vecchio



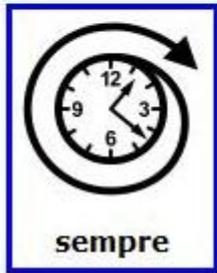
degli elefanti



"I tuoi scherzi



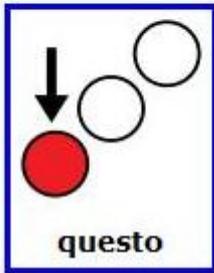
ci sono piaciuti



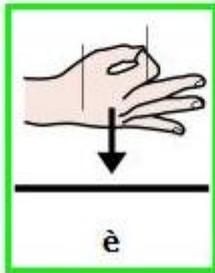
sempre



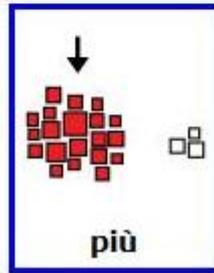
ma



questo



è



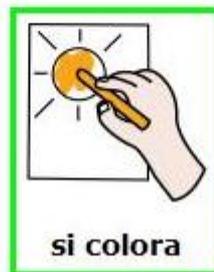
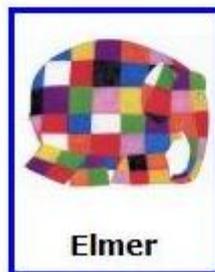
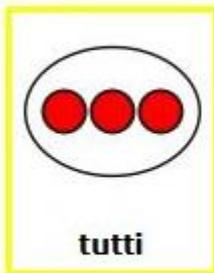
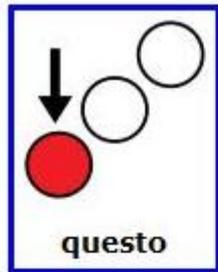
più



divertente"



Finché a giocare e la pioggia lavò il loro che ritornò tutti
L'ora è gli elefanti erano ancora più forte
Oh, Kimeri! Non un vecchio elefante...



**Tradotto in simboli dalla
Dott.ssa Giorgia Savi**