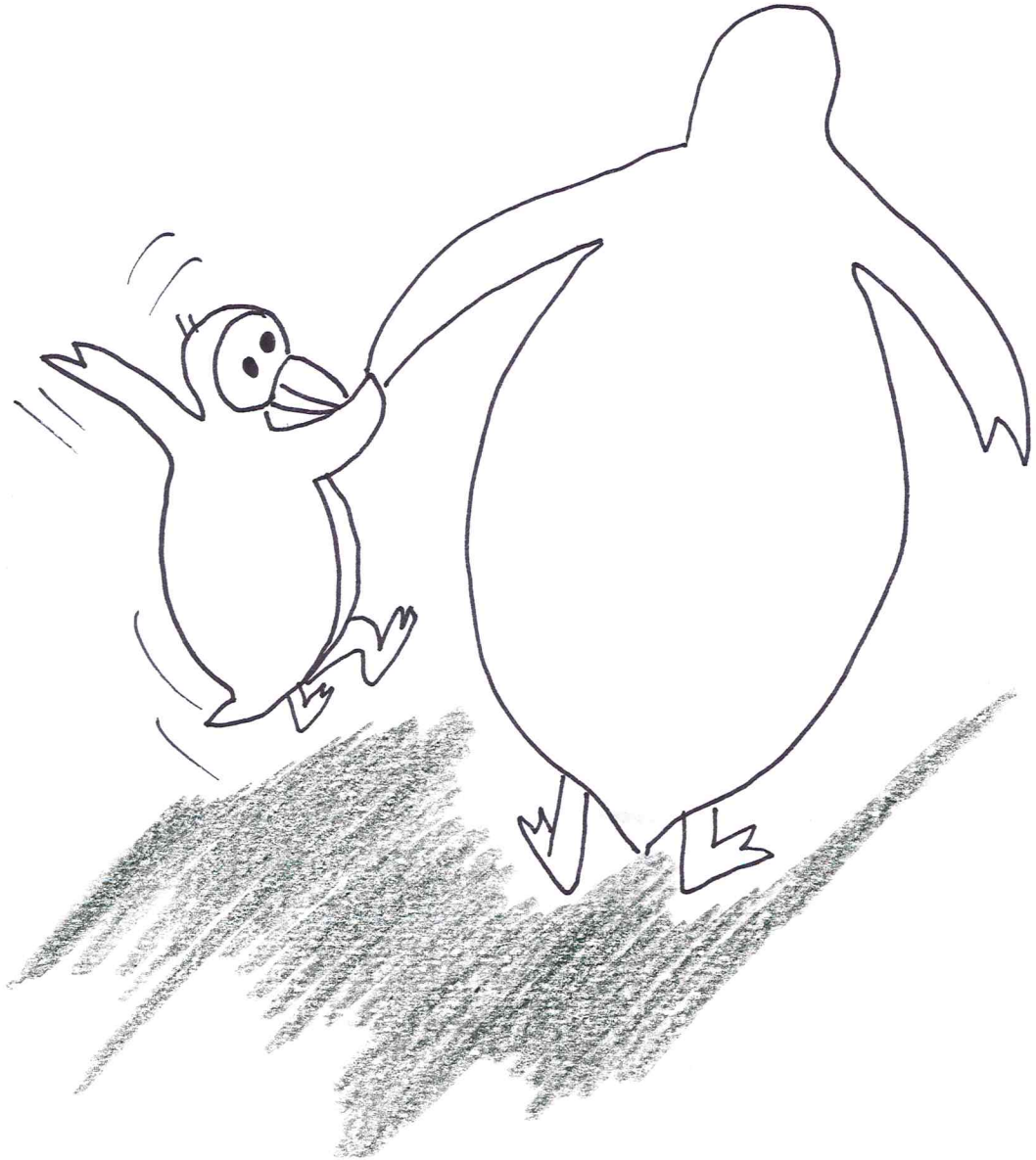
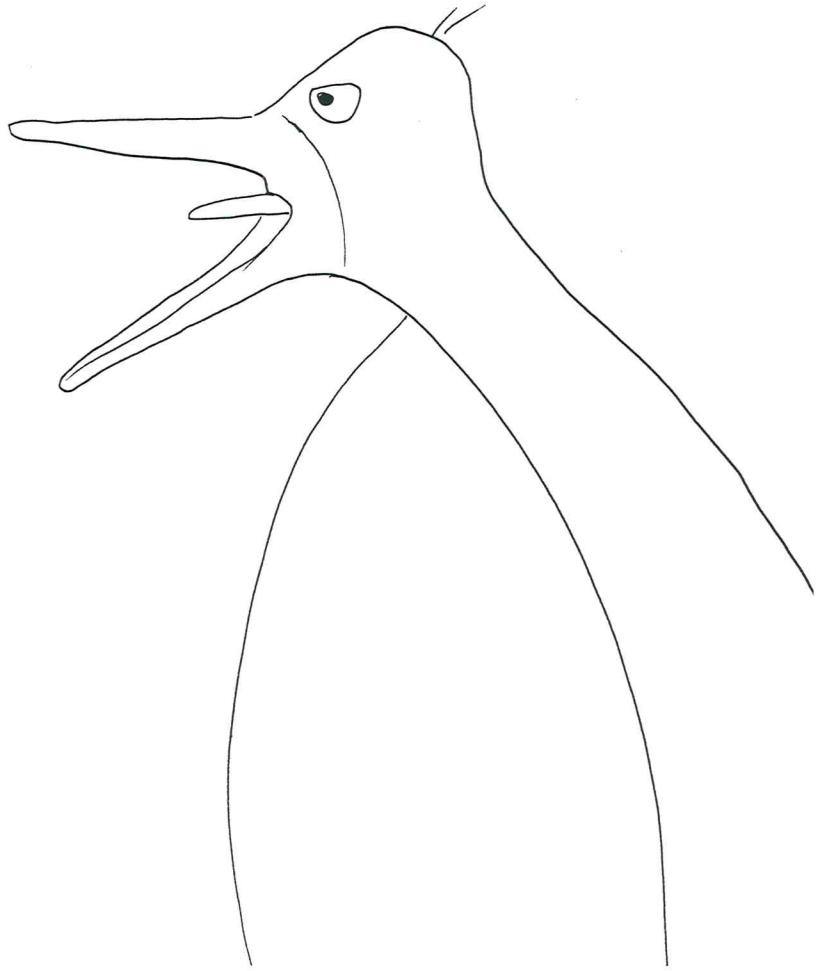
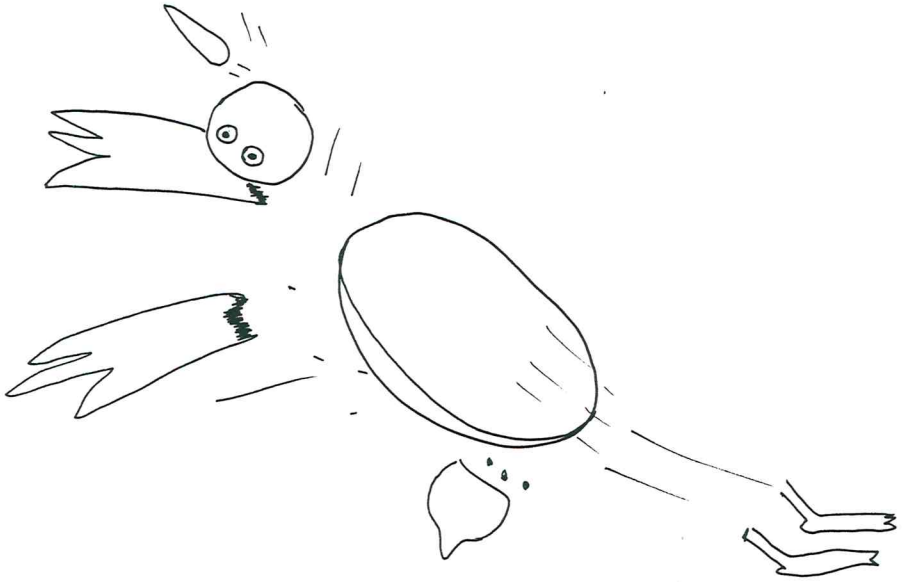
Urlo di mamma

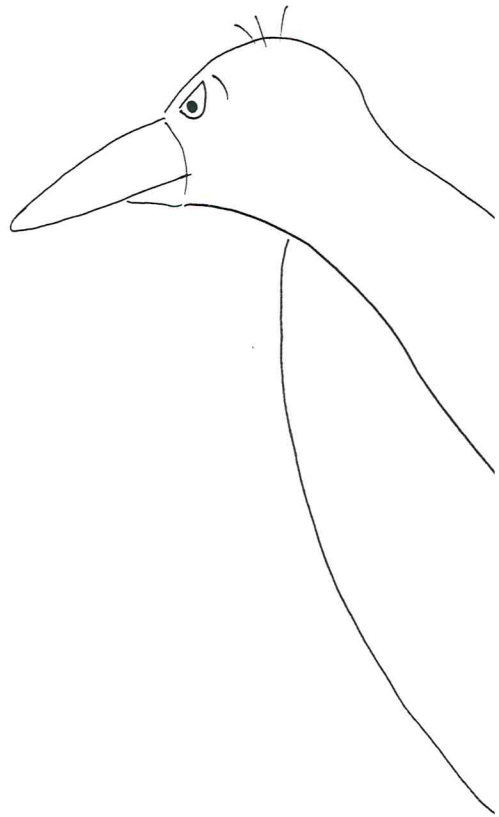


Stamattina la mia mamma ha urlato
così forte,

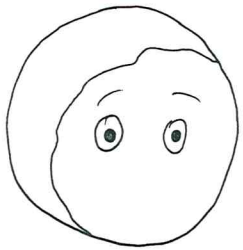


che mi ha mandato in milla pezzi.

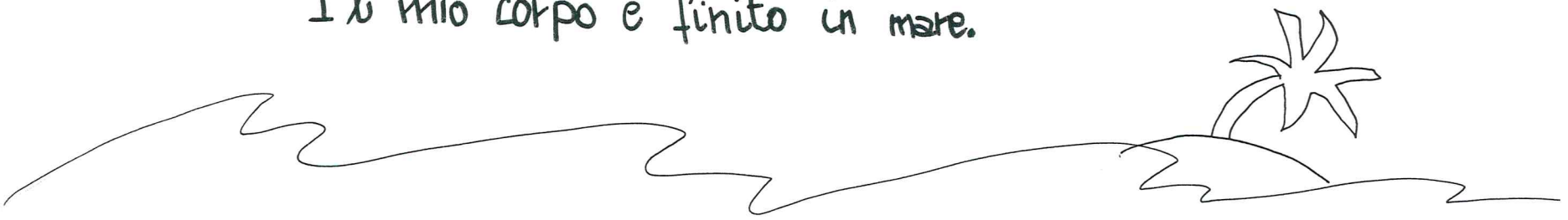


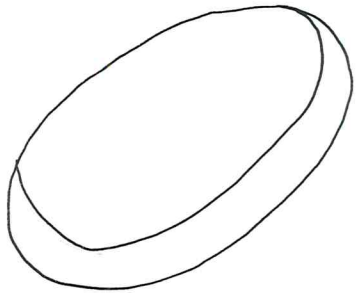


La mia testa è volata fra le stelle,

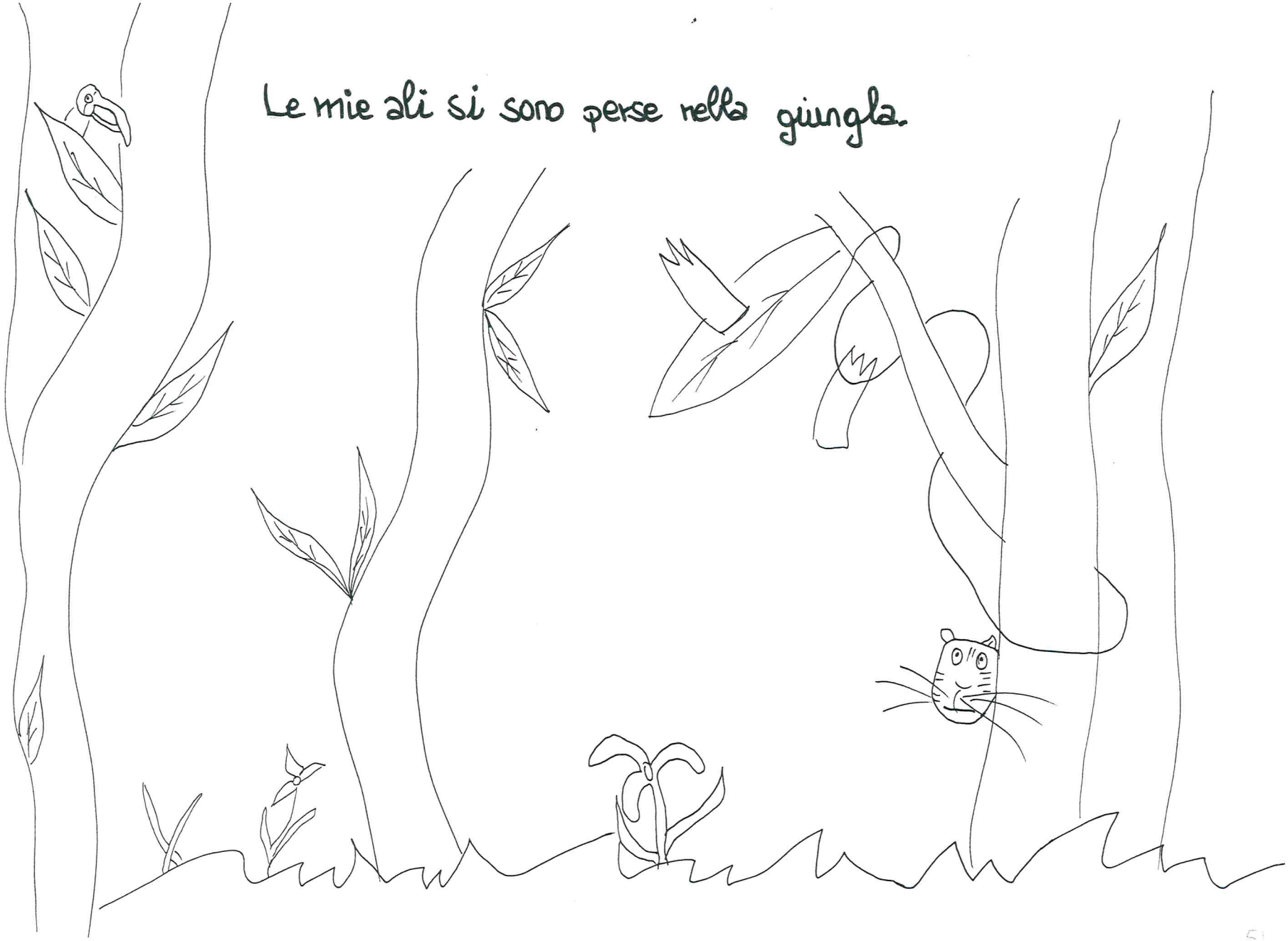


Il mio corpo è finito in mare.

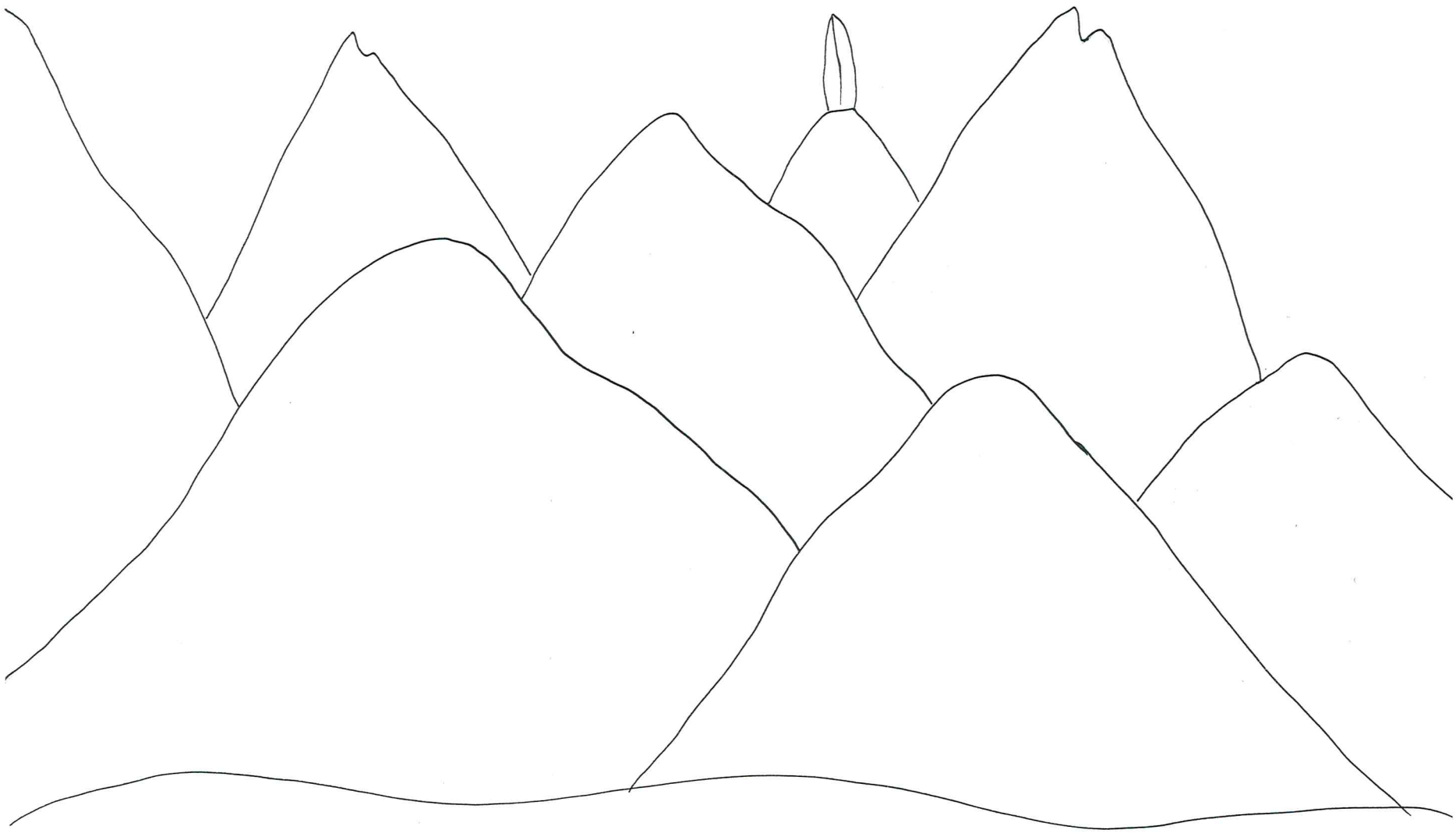




Le mie ali si sono perse nella giungla.



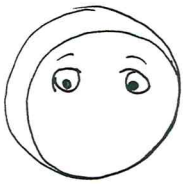
Il mio becco è atterrato sui monti.

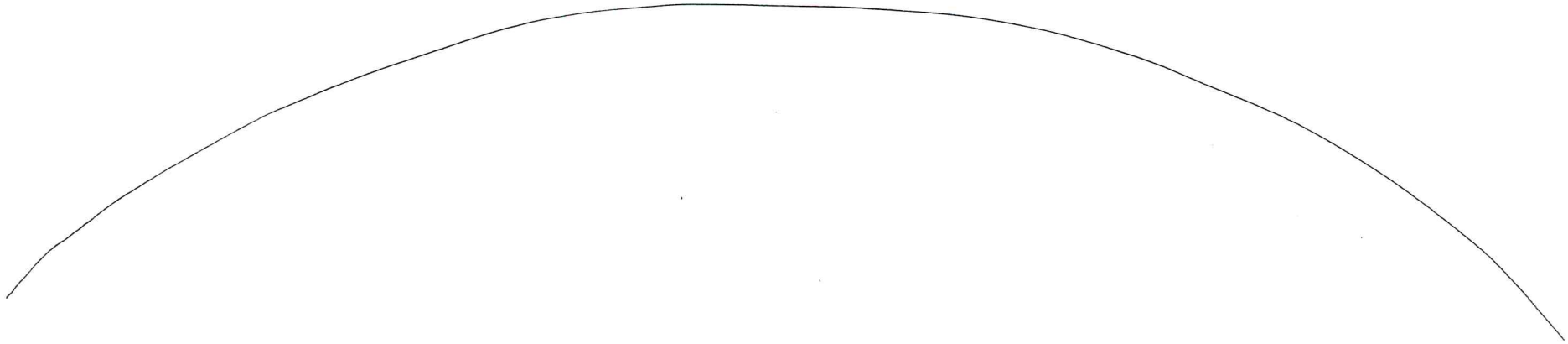


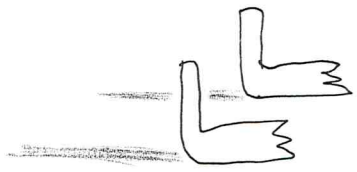
Il mio culetto è sparito in città.

Mi rimanevano le zampe, che però continuavano a correre.

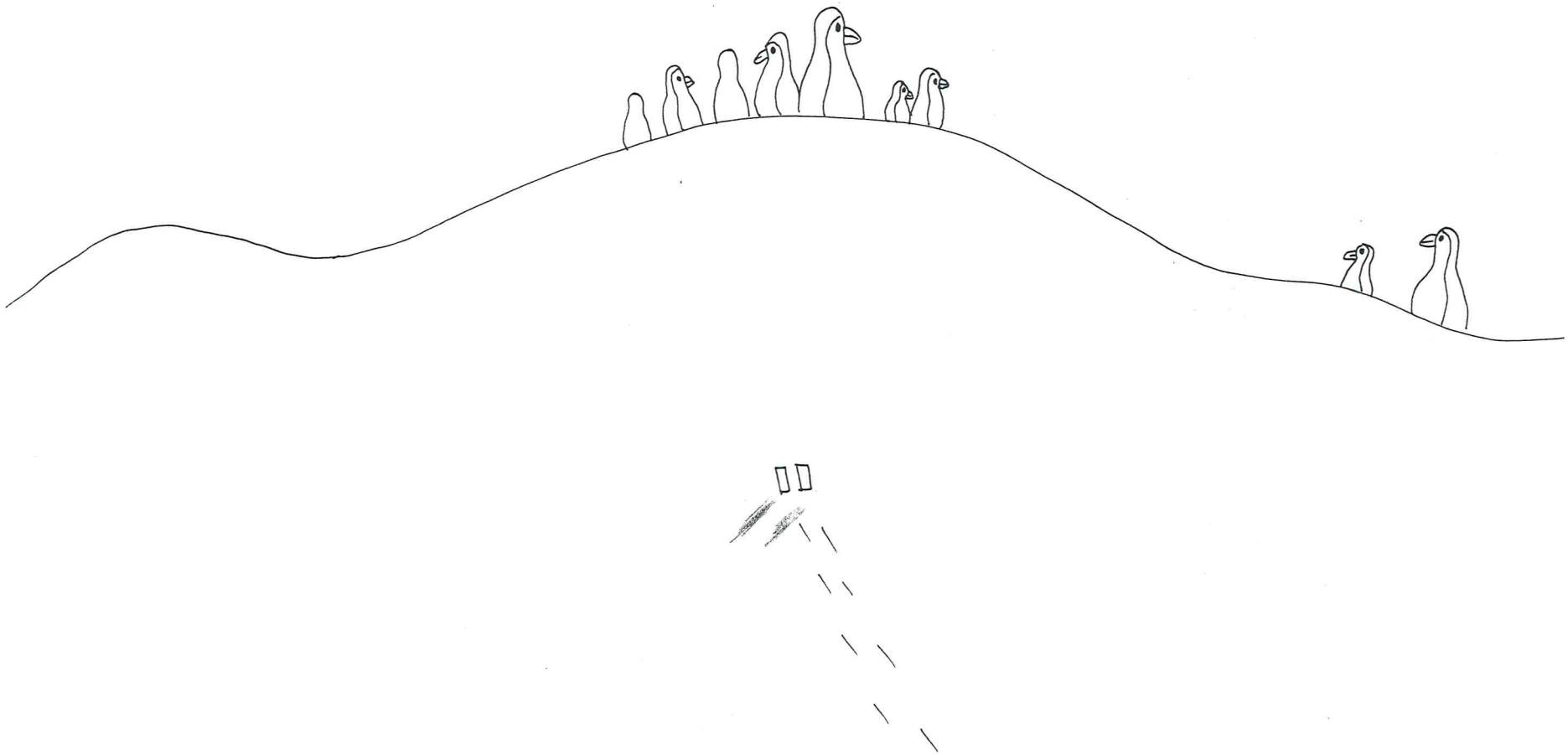
Volevo cercarmi, ma gli occhi
erano in cielo...





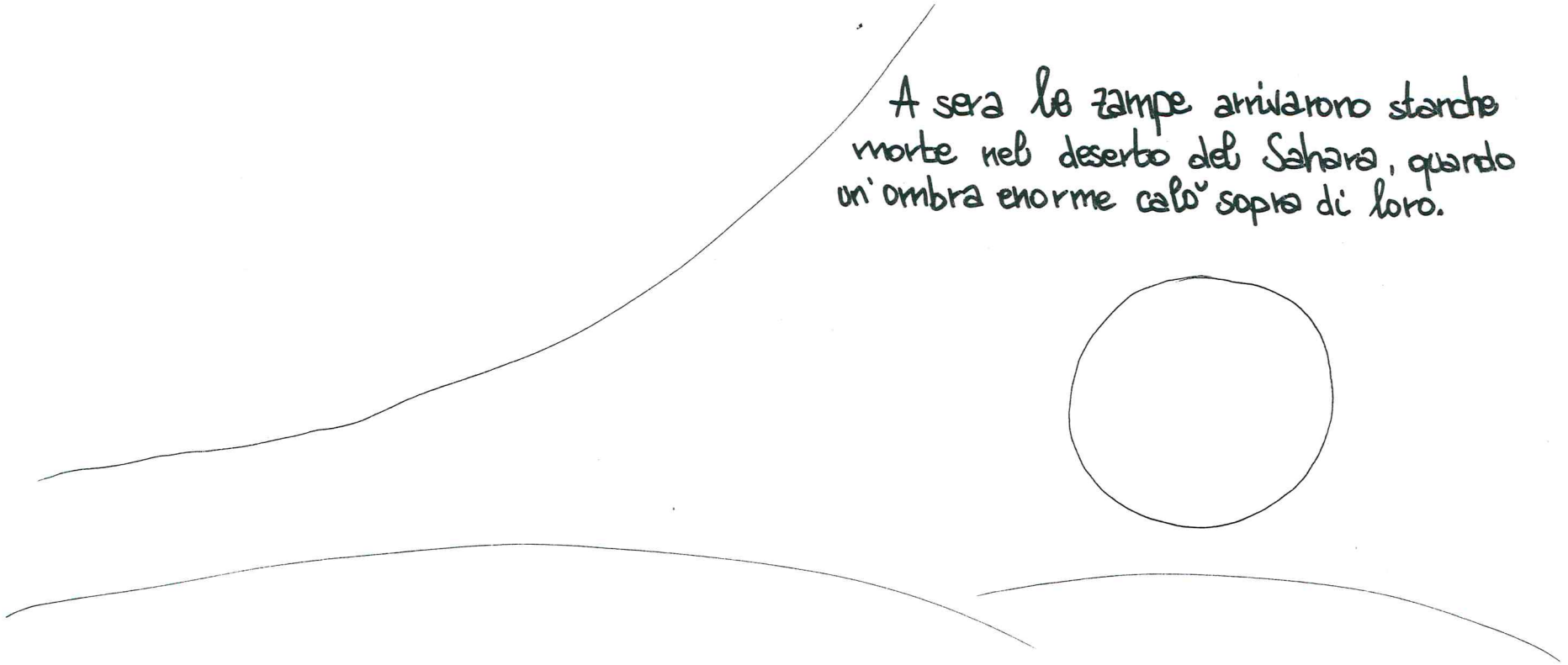


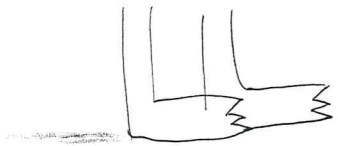
... volevo gridare, ma il becco era sui monti...



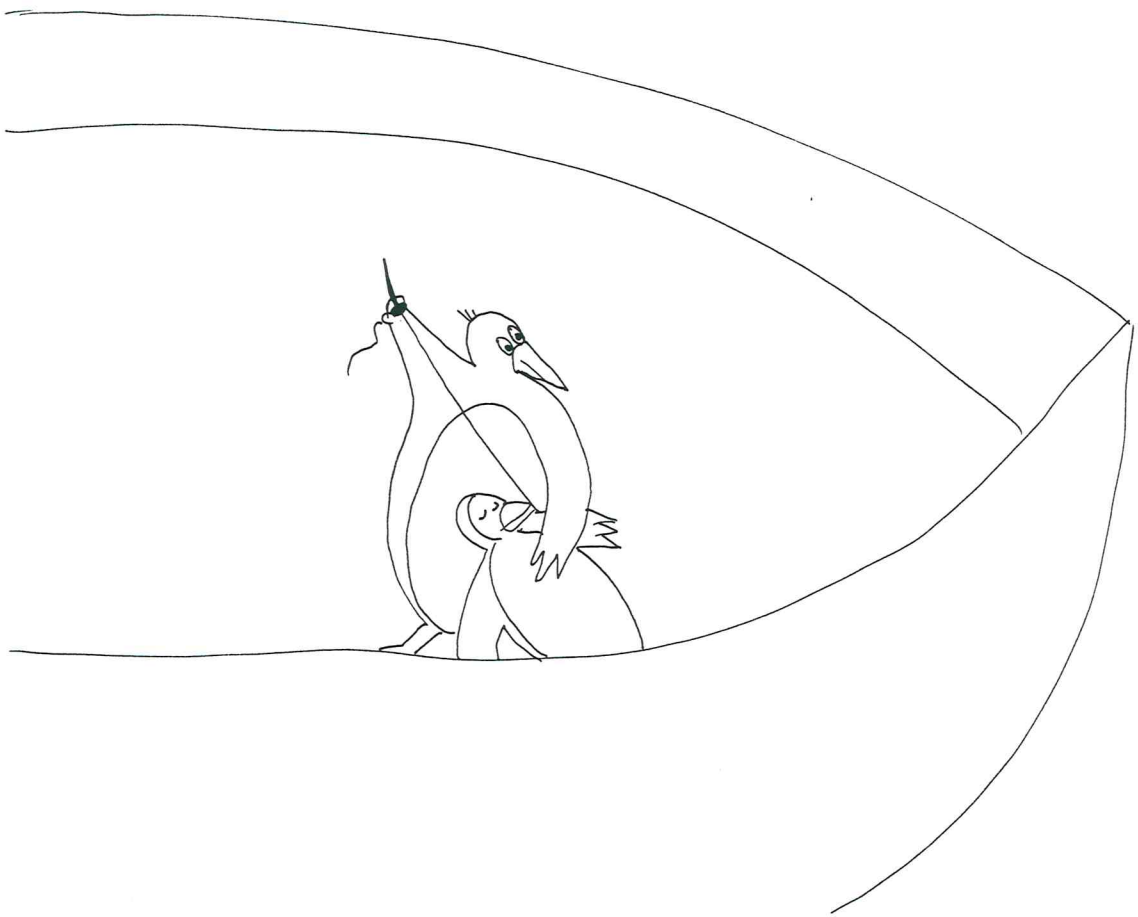
... volevo volare, ma le ali erano nel fitto della giungla.

A sera le zampe arrivarono stanche morte nel deserto del Sahara, quando un'ombra enorme calò sopra di loro.

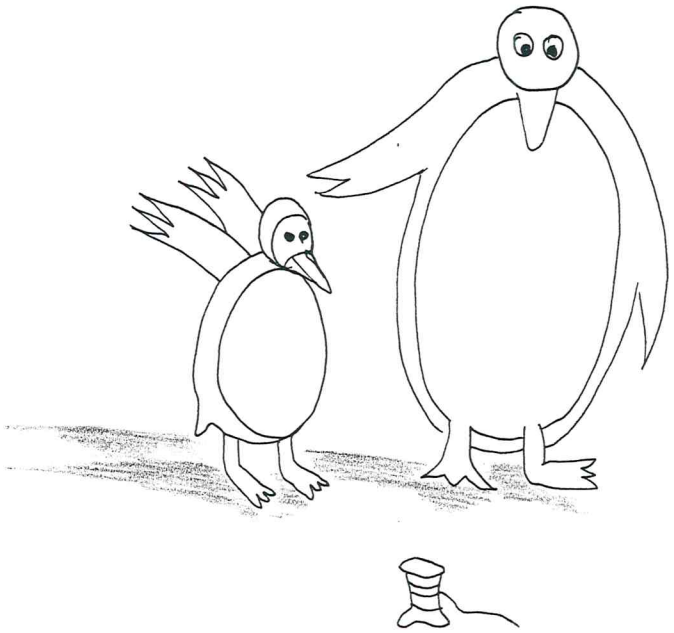
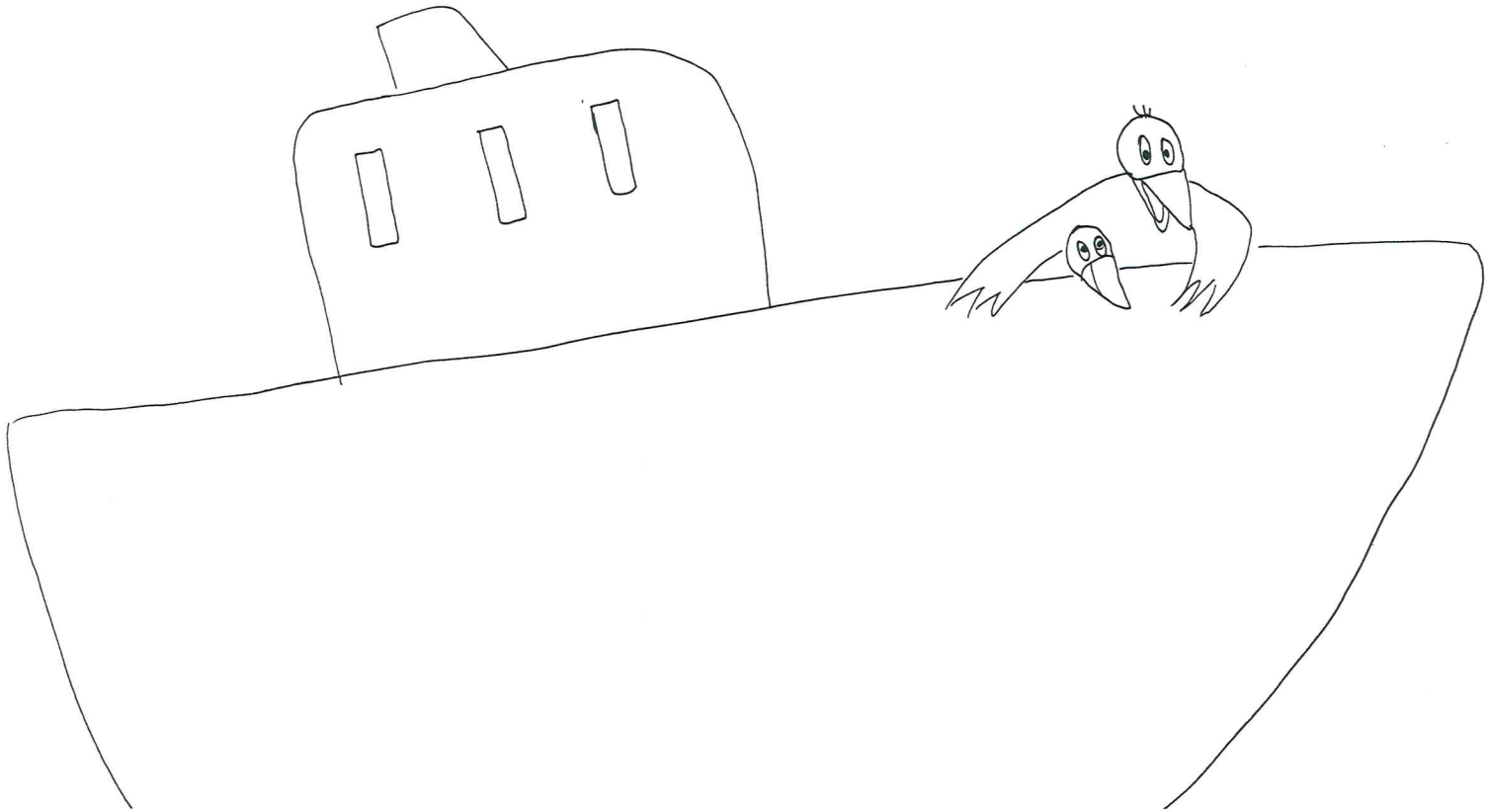




La mamma aveva raccolto e ricucito tutto,



mancavano da attaccare soltanto le zampe.



"Scusa se ho urlato così forte" disse la mamma.