

VENTUNO

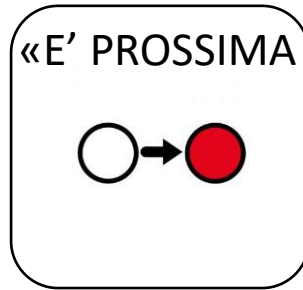
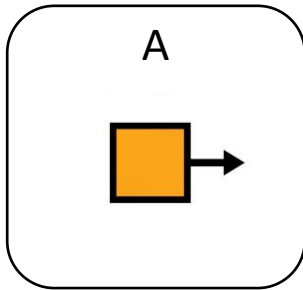
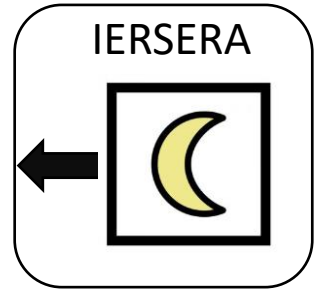
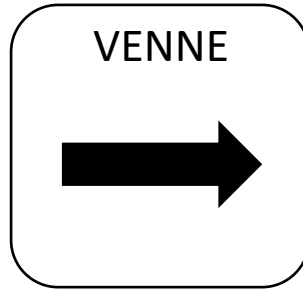
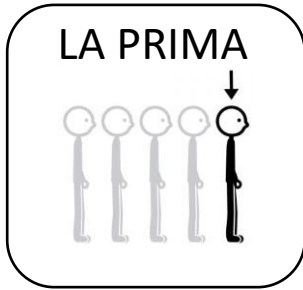
21

MARZO



di  
Gianni Rodari





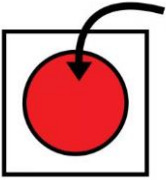
RIDON



LE PRIMULE,



NEL



PRATO,



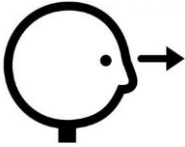
GIALLE,



E



HO VISTO,



CREDIMI,



GIA' TRE



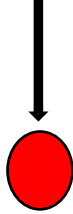
FARFALLE.



ACCAREZZANDOLA



COSI'



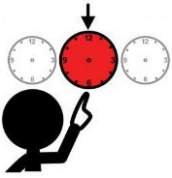
IO



LE HO DETTO:



«SI', E' TEMPO



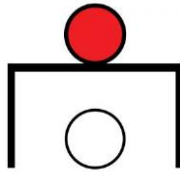
RONDINE,



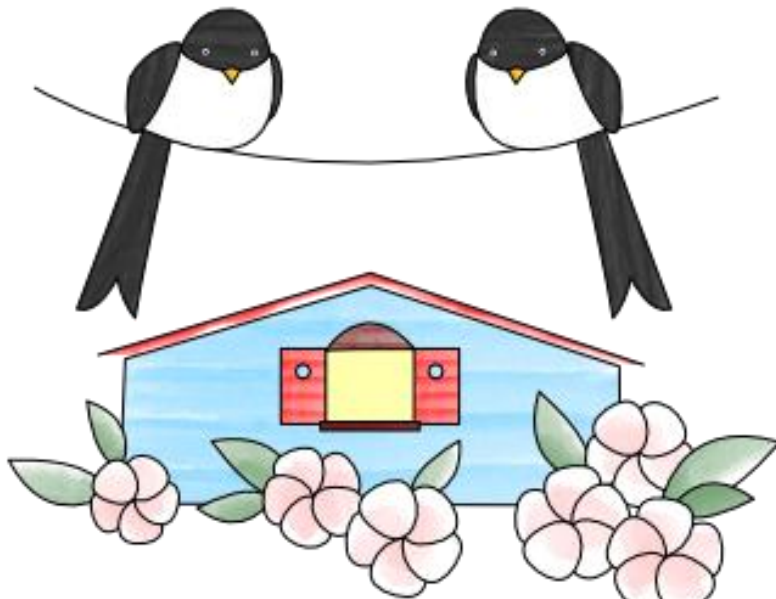
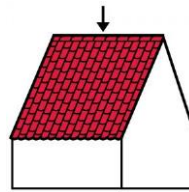
VOLA



SUL



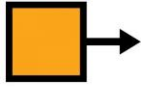
TETTO!»



MA PERCHE'



AGLI



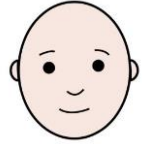
UOMINI



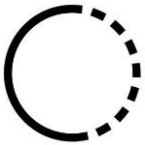
TORNI



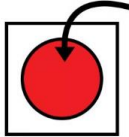
IN VISO



COME



NEI



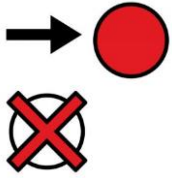
TENERI PRATI



IL SORRISO,



UN'ALTRA



RONDINE



DEVE TORNARE



DAL



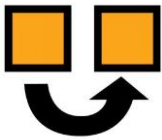
LUNGO



VIAGGIO



DI LA'



DAL MARE.



LA PACE



OH RONDINE



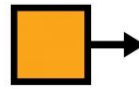
CHE



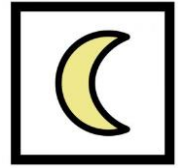
VOLI

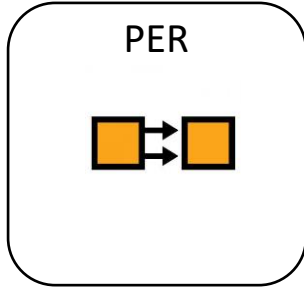
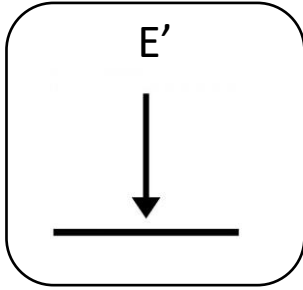
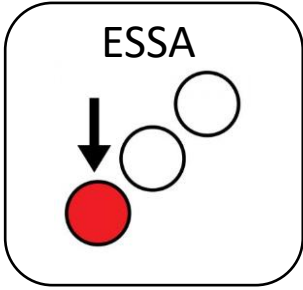


A



SERA!





#ANDRA'TUTTOBENE