








Pollo e Millepiedi

Chicken and Millipede

-  Winny Asara
-  Magriet Brink
-  Laura Pighini
-  Italian / English
-  Level 3





Pollo e Millepiedi erano amici. Ma erano sempre in competizione fra loro. Un giorno decisero di giocare a calcio per decidere chi fosse il miglior giocatore.

...

Chicken and Millipede were friends. But they were always competing with each other. One day they decided to play football to see who the best player was.



Andarono in un campo da calcio e cominciarono la partita. Pollo era veloce, ma Millepiedi di più. Pollo calciava lontano, ma Millepiedi di più. Pollo cominciò a mettere il broncio.

...

They went to the football field and started their game. Chicken was fast, but Millipede was faster. Chicken kicked far, but Millipede kicked further. Chicken started to feel grumpy.



Decisero di giocare i rigori. Millepiedi andò in porta per primo. Pollo segnò solo un goal. Poi fu il suo turno in porta.

...

They decided to play a penalty shoot-out. First Millipede was goal keeper. Chicken scored only one goal. Then it was the chicken's turn to defend the goal.



Millepiedi calciò la palla e segnò. Poi dribblò e segnò ancora. Poi tirò un colpo di testa e segnò. Millepiedi segnò cinque goal.

...

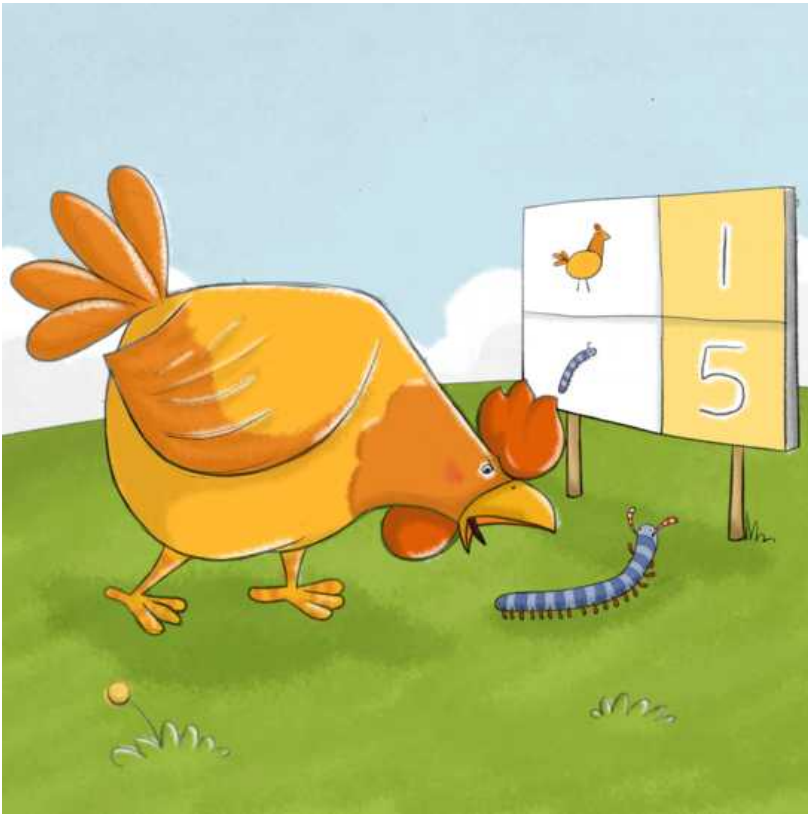
Millipede kicked the ball and scored.
Millipede dribbled the ball and scored.
Millipede headed the ball and scored.
Millipede scored five goals.



Pollo era furioso di aver perso. Era proprio un pessimo perdente. Millepiedi cominciò a ridere perché il suo amico ne stava facendo una tragedia.

...

Chicken was furious that she lost. She was a very bad loser. Millipede started laughing because his friend was making such a fuss.



Pollo era così arrabbiato che aprì il suo becco e ingoiò Millepiedi.

...

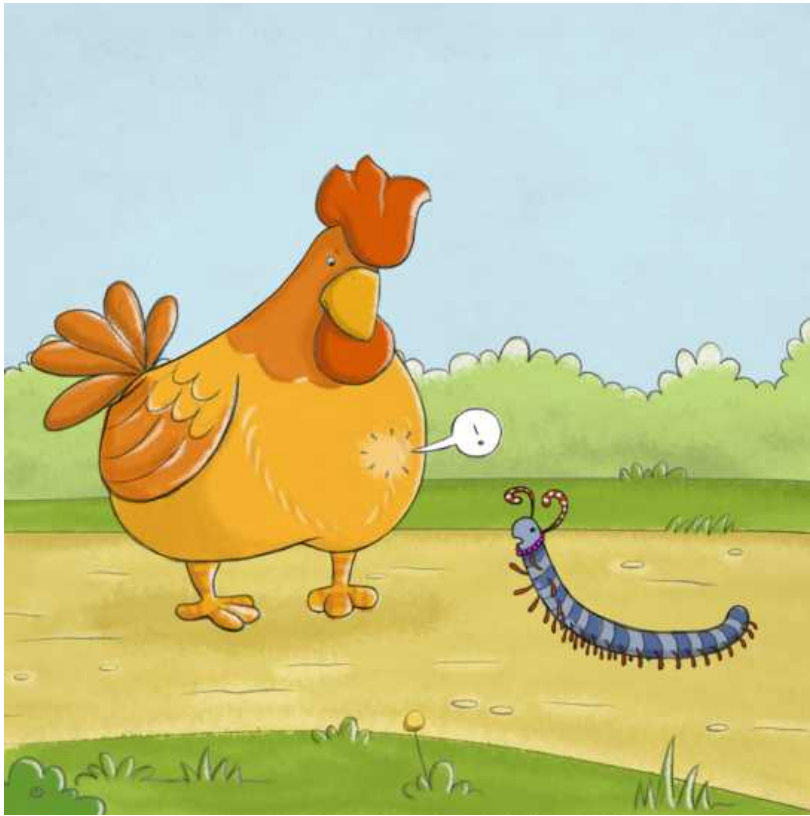
Chicken was so angry that she opened her beak wide and swallowed the millipede.



Mentre pollo camminava verso casa, incontrò Mamma Millepiedi. “Hai per caso visto mio Figlio?” Pollo non disse nulla. Mamma Millepiedi era preoccupata.

...

As Chicken was walking home, she met Mother Millipede. Mother Millipede asked, “Have you seen my child?” Chicken didn’t say anything. Mother Millipede was worried.



Poi, Mamma Millepiedi udì una piccola voce. “Aiutami Mamma!” pianse. Mamma Millepiedi si guardò intorno e ascoltò attentamente. La voce veniva da dentro il pollo.

...

Then Mother Millipede heard a tiny voice. “Help me mom!” cried the voice. Mother Millipede looked around and listened carefully. The voice came from inside the chicken.



Mamma Millepiedi urlò. “Usa il tuo potere speciale bambino mio!” Millepiedi può emanare cattivi odori e un sapore orribile. Pollo cominciò a sentirsi male.

...

Mother Millipede shouted, “Use your special power my child!” Millipedes can make a bad smell and a terrible taste. Chicken began to feel ill.



Pollo ruttò. Poi ingoio e poi sputò. Poi starnutì e tossì. E tossì. Il millepiedi era disgustoso!

...

Chicken burped. Then she swallowed and spat. Then she sneezed and coughed. And coughed. The millipede was disgusting!



Pollo tossì finché non sputò fuori il millepiedi che era nel suo stomaco. Mamma Millepiedi e il suo bambino strisciarono sopra un albero per nascondersi.

...

Chicken coughed until she coughed out the millipede that was in her stomach. Mother Millipede and her child crawled up a tree to hide.



Da quel momento, polli e millepiedi sono nemici.

...

From that time, chickens and millipedes were enemies.



Storybooks Canada

storybookscanada.ca

Pollo e Millepiedi

Chicken and Millipede

Written by: Winny Asara

Illustrated by: Magriet Brink

Translated by: (it) Laura Pighini

This story originates from the African Storybook (africanstorybook.org) and is brought to you by Storybooks Canada in an effort to provide children's stories in Canada's many languages.



This work is licensed under a Creative Commons
[Attribution 3.0 International License](https://creativecommons.org/licenses/by/3.0/).