



Storybooks Canada

storybookscanada.ca

Punizione / Puniton

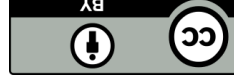
Written by: Adelheid Marie Bwire

Illustrated by: Melany Pietersen

Translated by: (it) Laura Pighini, (fr) Suzanne

Alban, Translators without Borders

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.



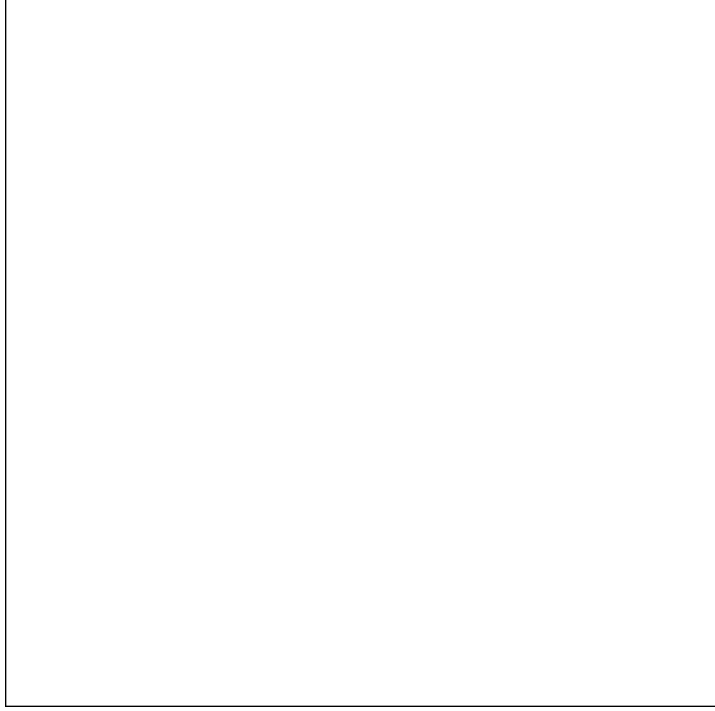
This work is licensed under a Creative Commons

[Attribution 3.0 International License.](https://creativecommons.org/licenses/by/3.0)

<https://creativecommons.org/licenses/by/3.0>

Punizione

Puniton



Adelheid Marie Bwire

Melany Pietersen

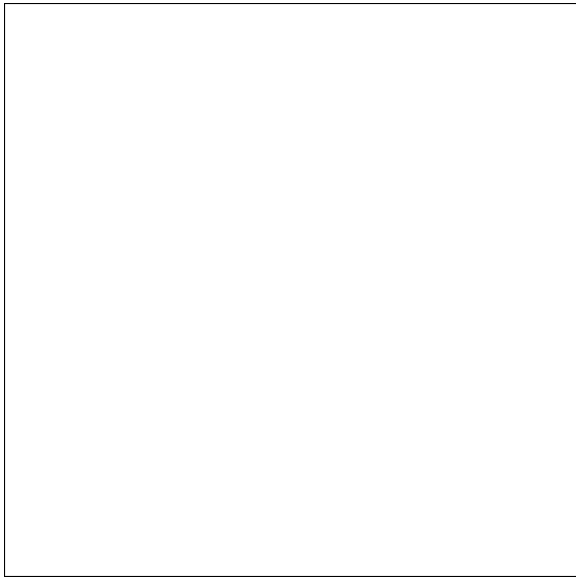
Laura Pighini

Italian / French

Level 2

(imageless edition)

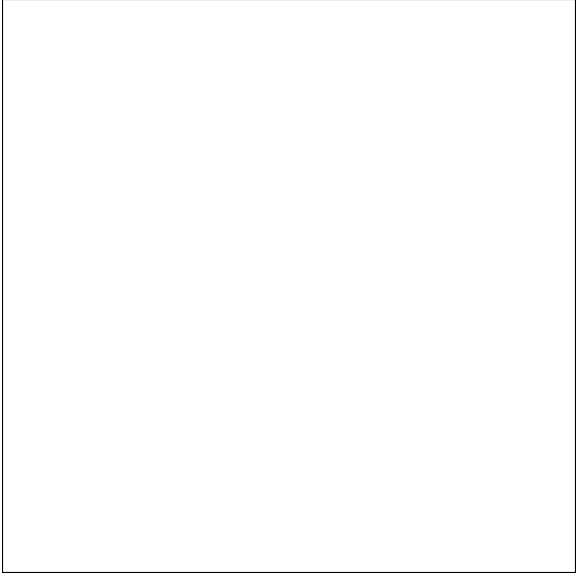




Un giorno, mamma raccolse molta frutta.

...

Un jour, Maman a ramassé beaucoup de fruits.



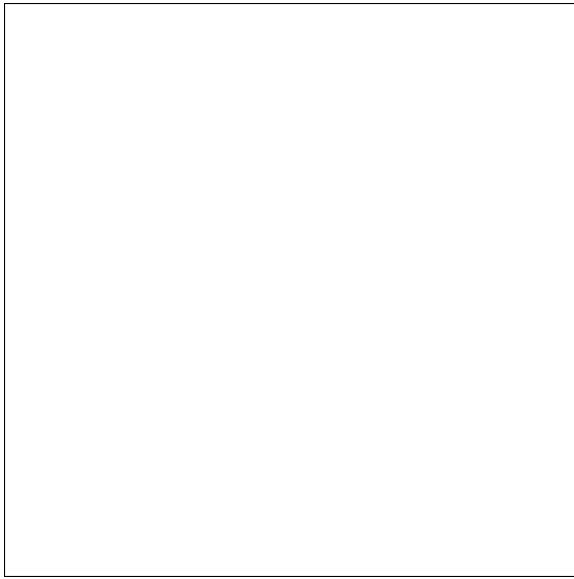
“Possiamo avere un po' di frutta?”

Chiedemmo. “Mangeremo la frutta stasera.”

Disse mamma.

...

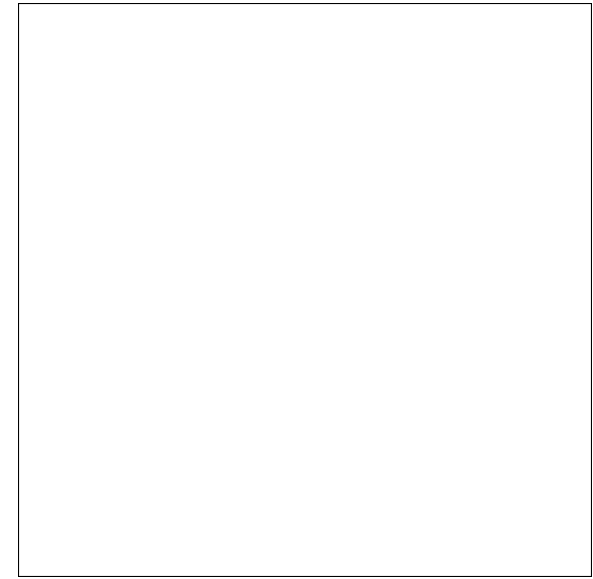
Nous lui demandons : « Pouvons-nous manger
des fruits ? » Maman répond : « Nous les
mangerons ce soir. »



Mio fratello Rahim era molto ingordo. Assaggiò tutta la frutta. Mangiò molta di essa.

...

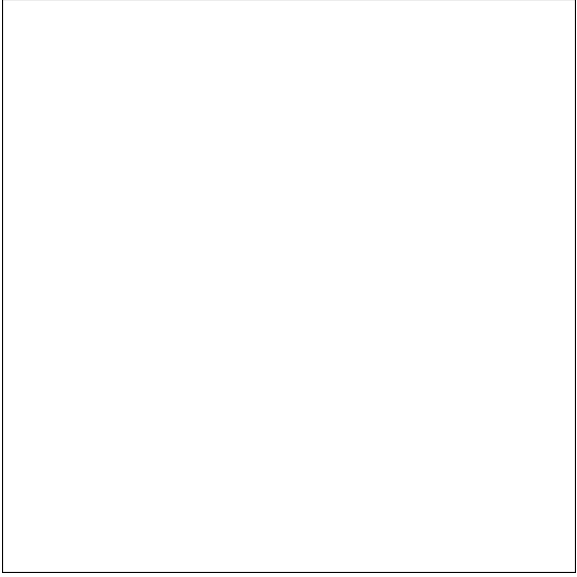
Mon frère Rahim est glouton. Il goûte tous les fruits. Il en mange beaucoup.



Più tardi, Rahim chiese scusa a tutti noi. "Non sarò più così ingordo," promise. E noi tutti gli credemmo.

...

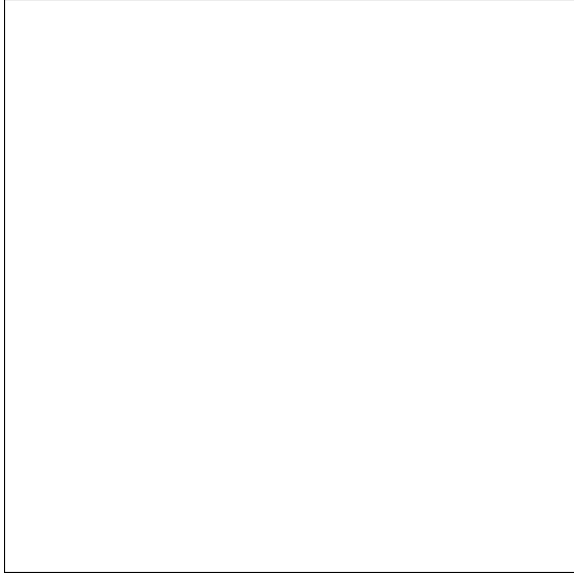
Plus tard, Rahim vient s'excuser et promet : « Je ne serai plus jamais aussi glouton. » Et nous, nous le croyons.



“Guarda cosa ha fatto Rahim!” gridò il mio fratellino più piccolo. “Rahim è monello ed egoista!” Dissi io.

...

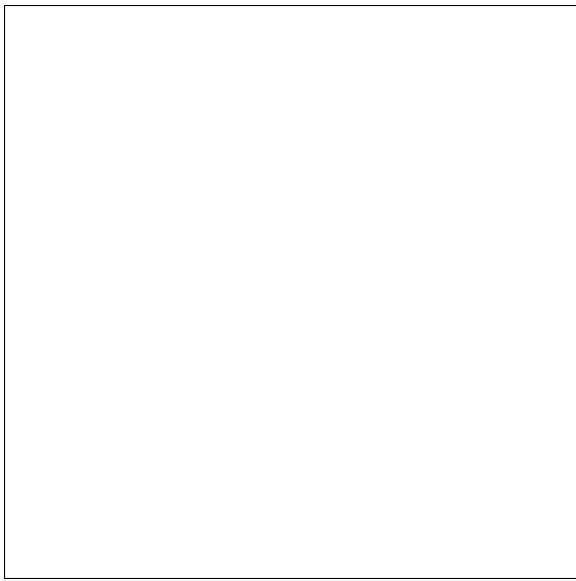
« Regarde ce qu'a fait Rahim ! », cried mon petit frère. Et moi, je dis : « Rahim est méchant et égoïste. »



Mamma sapeva che questo sarebbe successo. La frutta stava punendo Rahim!

...

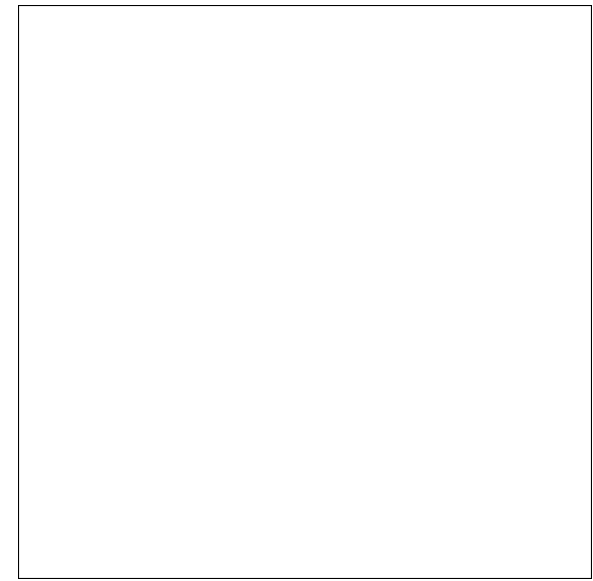
Maman savait que cela arriverait. Ce sont les fruits qui punissent Rahim !



Mamma si arrabbiò con Rahim.

...

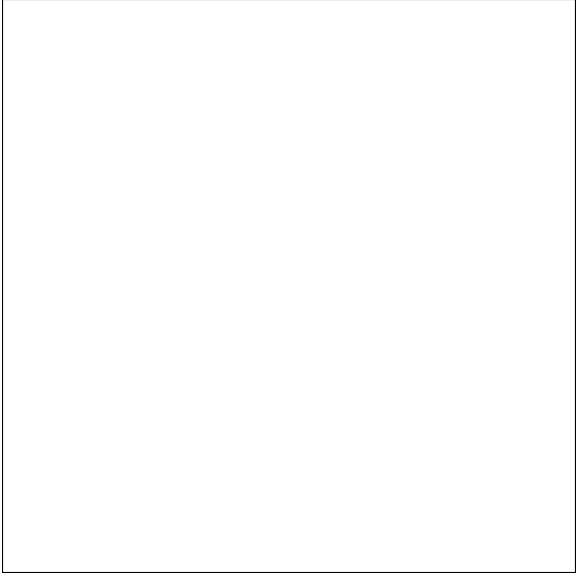
Maman est fâchée contre Rahim.



“Mi fa malissimo la pancia,” bisbigliò Rahim.

...

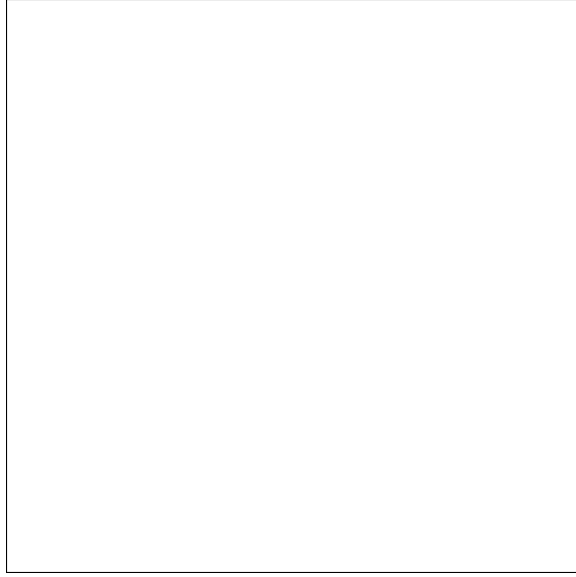
Il gémit : « J’ai mal au ventre ! »



Anche noi eravamo arrabbiati con Rahim, ma
lui non si sentiva in colpa.

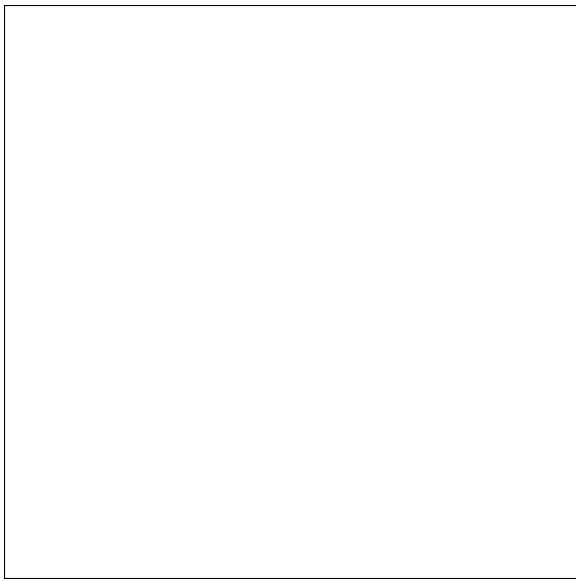
...

Nous aussi, nous sommes fâchés contre
Rahim. Mais Rahim ne regrette rien.



Rahim cominciò a sentirsi male.
...

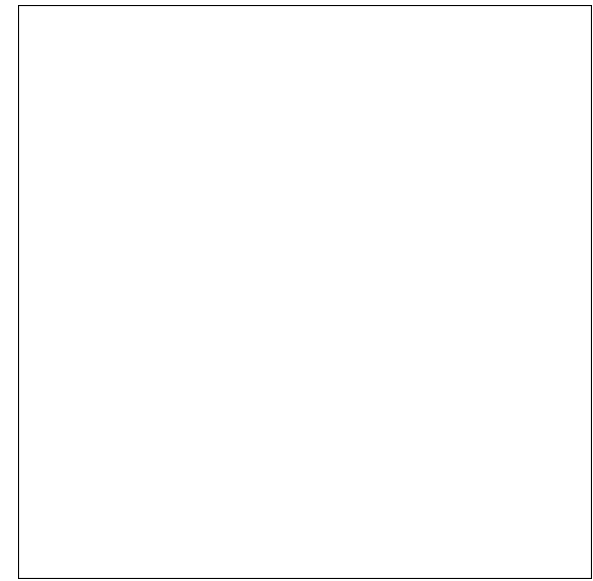
Rahim ne se sent pas bien.



“Non punirai Rahim?” Chiese il mio fratellino.

...

« Tu ne vas pas punir Rahim ? », demande Petit Frère.



“Rahim, presto te ne pentirai,” avvertì la mamma.

...

« Rahim », prévient maman, « tu le regretteras bientôt. »