

# Perché gli ippopotami non hanno il pelo

## Why hippos have no hair

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 Italian / English

 Level 2

(imageless edition)





Un giorno, Coniglio stava  
costeggiando la riva del fiume.

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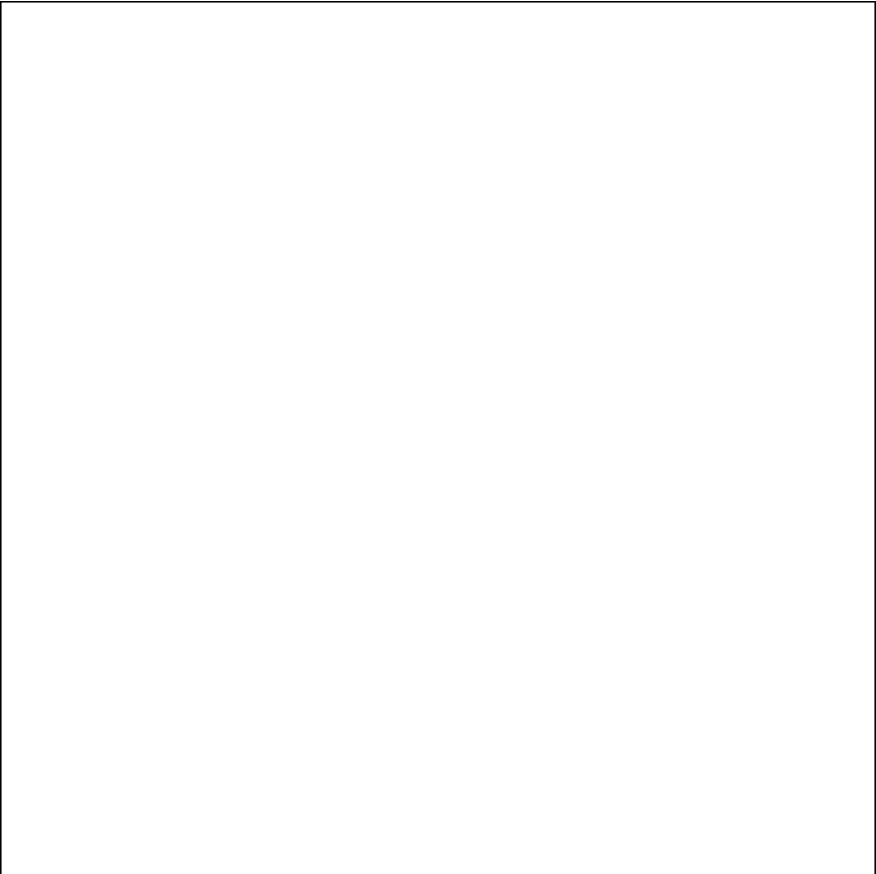
One day, Rabbit was walking by the  
riverside.



Anche Ippopotamo era lì,  
passeggiava e mangiava un po' di  
buona erbetta verde.

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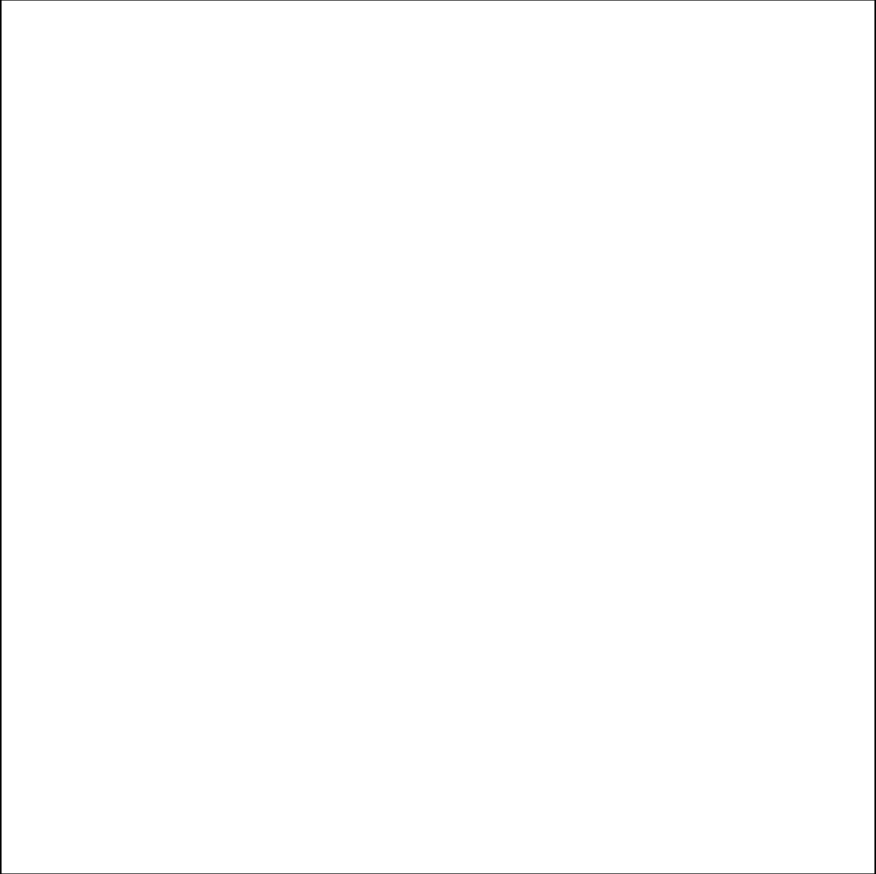
Hippo was there too, going for a  
stroll and eating some nice green  
grass.



Ippopotamo non vide che Coniglio era lì e per sbaglio gli pestò la zampa. Coniglio cominciò a urlare. “Ehi tu, Ippopotamo! non vedi che mi stai schiacciando la zampa?”

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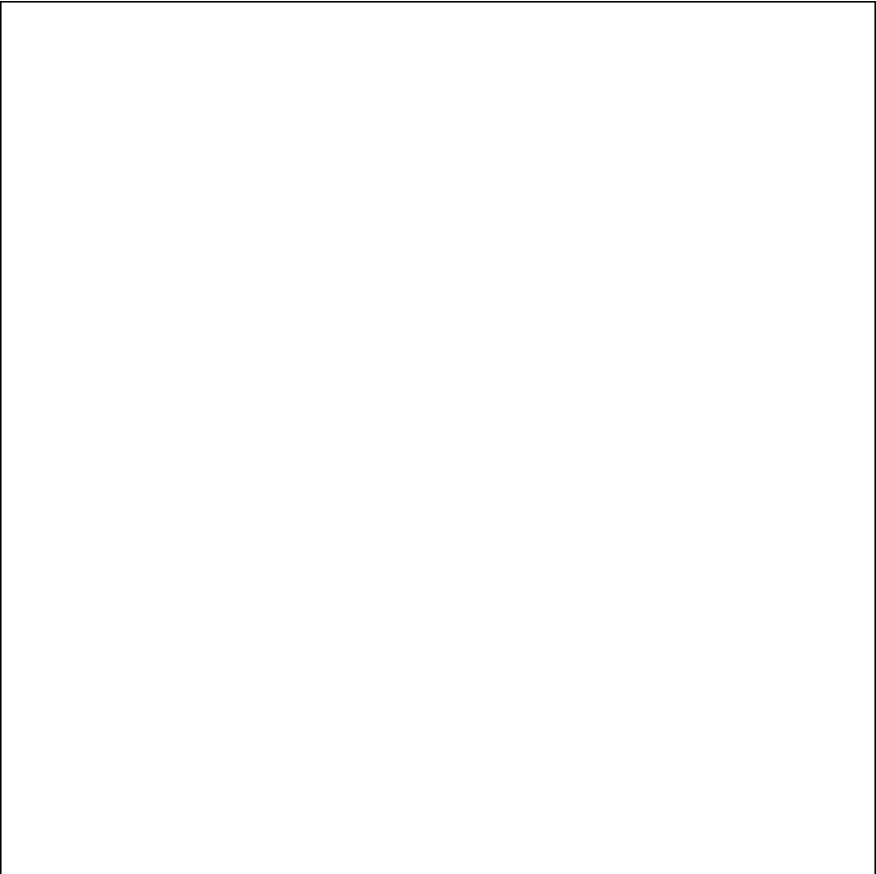
Hippo didn't see that Rabbit was there and she accidentally stepped on Rabbit's foot. Rabbit started screaming at Hippo, “You Hippo! Can't you see that you're stepping on my foot?”



Ippopotamo si scusò con Coniglio.  
“Mi dispiace, non ti ho visto. Per favore, perdonami!” Ma coniglio non voleva sentir ragioni e urlò a Ippopotamo “Lo hai fatto apposta! Un giorno vedrai! La pagherai!”

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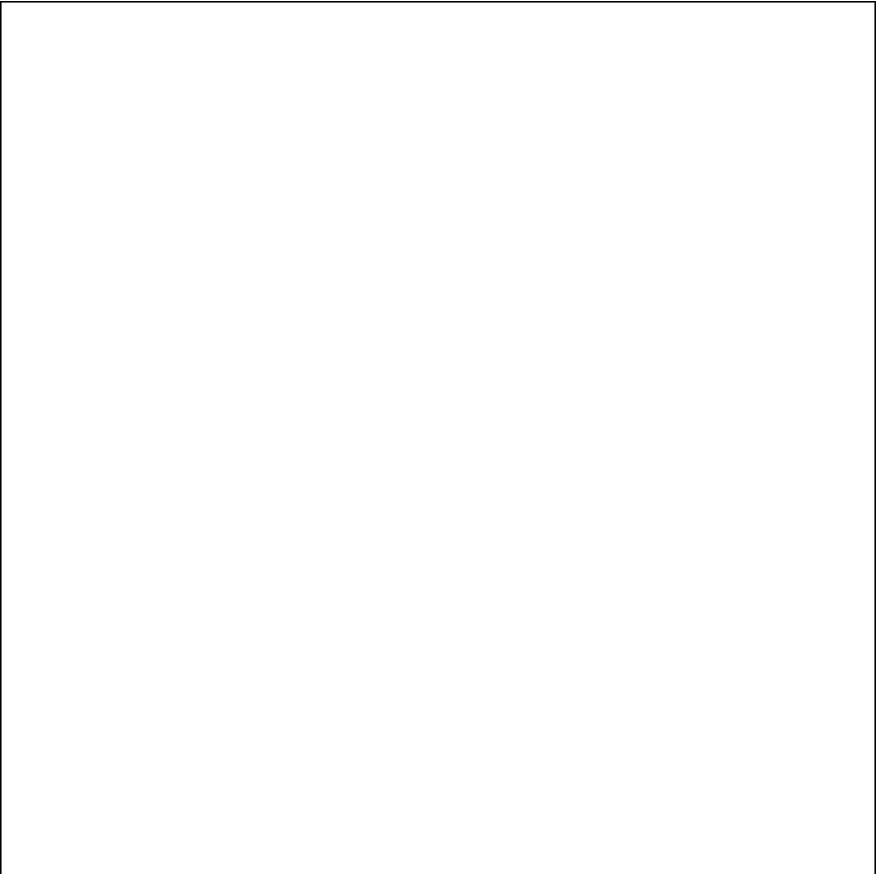
Hippo apologised to Rabbit, “I’m so sorry. I didn’t see you. Please forgive me!” But Rabbit wouldn’t listen and he shouted at Hippo, “You did that on purpose! Someday, you’ll see! You’re going to pay!”



Coniglio andò a cercare Fuoco e disse “Vai a bruciare Ippopotamo quando esce dall’acqua per mangiare l’erba. Mi ha schiacciato il piede!” Fuoco rispose: “Non c’è problema Coniglio, mio amico. Farò quello che mi hai chiesto.”

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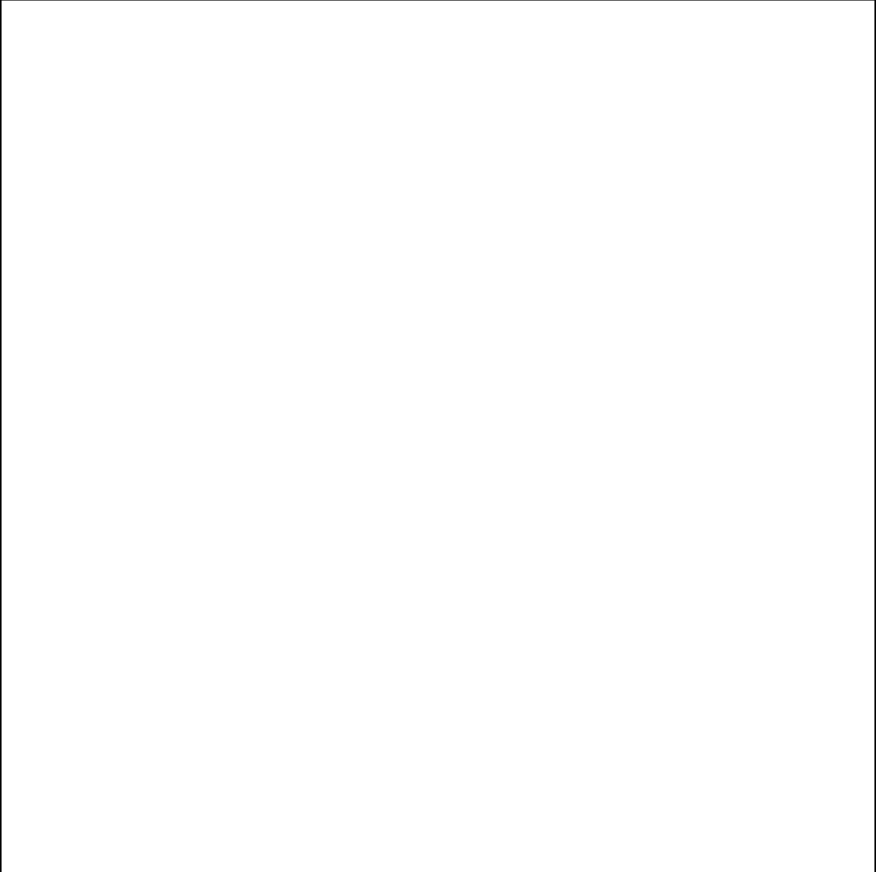
Rabbit went to find Fire and said, “Go, burn Hippo when she comes out of the water to eat grass. She stepped on me!” Fire answered, “No problem, Rabbit, my friend. I’ll do just what you ask.”



Più tardi, Ippopotamo stava mangiando l'erba lontano dal fiume quando: "Whoosh!" Fuoco esplose in mille fiamme. Le fiamme incominciarono a bruciare il pelo di Ippopotamo.

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Later, Hippo was eating grass far from the river when, "Whoosh!" Fire burst into flame. The flames began to burn Hippo's hair.

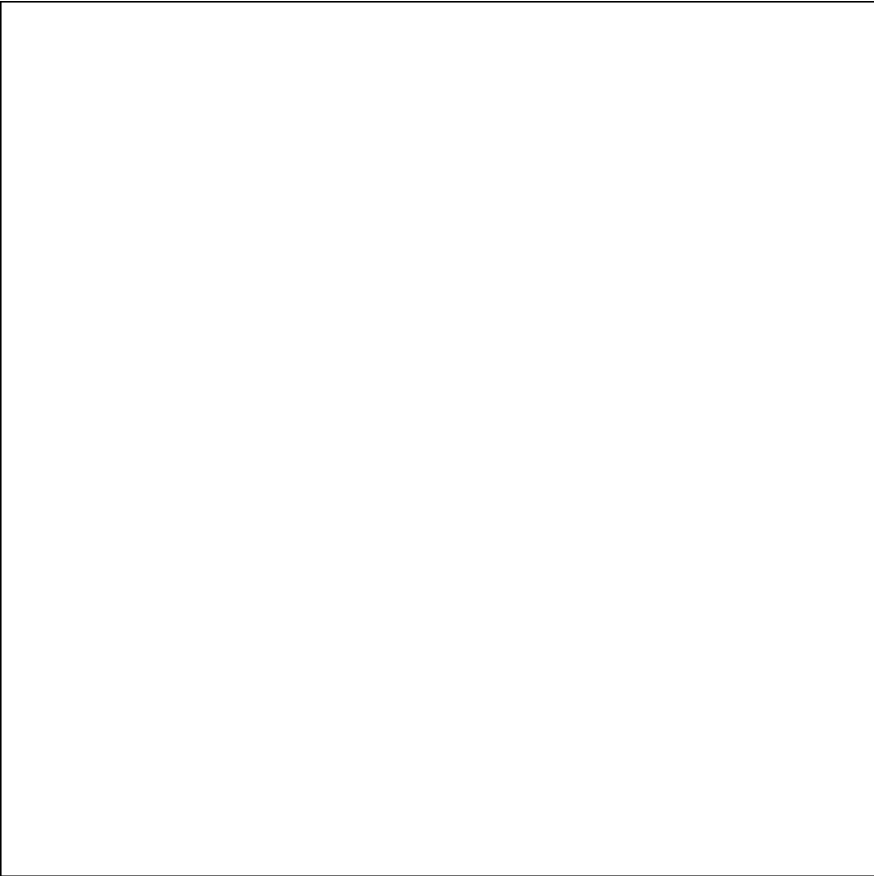


Ippopotamo cominciò a piangere e corse in acqua. Il suo pelo si era bruciato tutto con il fuoco.

Ippopotamo continuò a piangere  
“Il mio pelo si è bruciato col fuoco!  
Il mio pelo è sparito! Il mio  
bellissimo pelo!”

...

Hippo started to cry and ran for the water. All her hair was burned off by the fire. Hippo kept crying, “My hair has burned in the fire! My hair is all gone! My beautiful hair!”



Coniglio era felice che il pelo di Ippopotamo si fosse bruciato. Da quel giorno, per paura del fuoco, gli ippopotami non si allontanano mai dall'acqua.

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Rabbit was happy that Hippo's hair was burned. And to this day, for fear of fire, the hippo never goes far from the water.



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