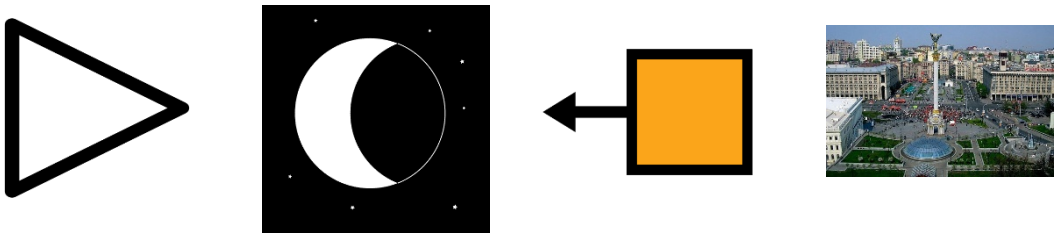
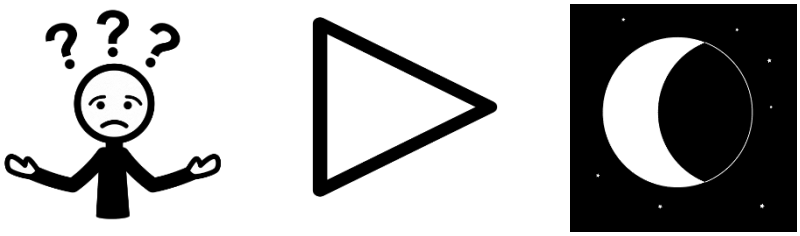
PACE

LA LUNA DI KIEV



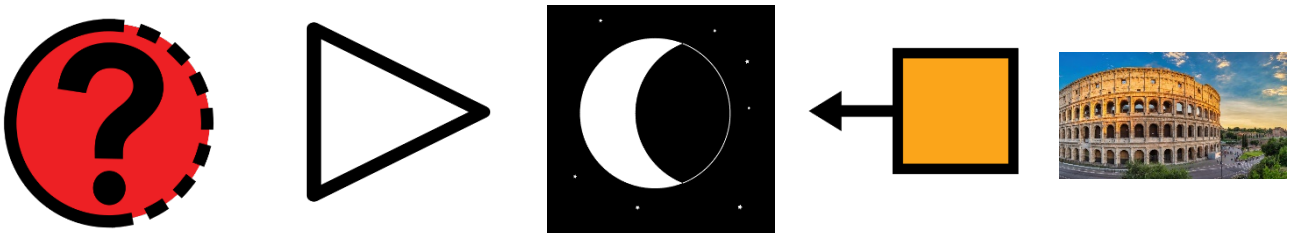
CHISSA’ SE LA LUNA



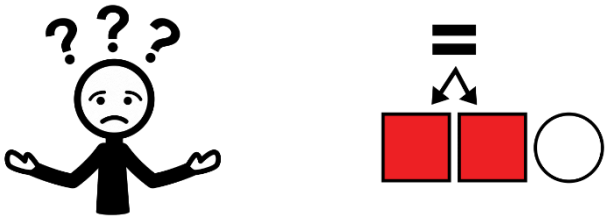
DI KIEV

E’ BELLA

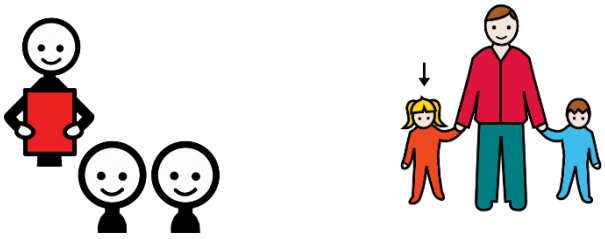
COME LA LUNA DI ROMA,



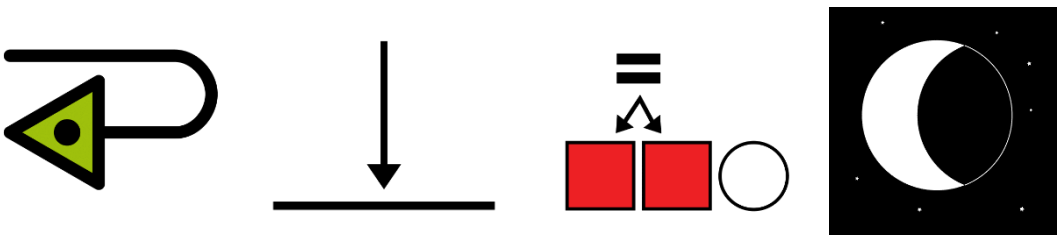
CHISSA’ SE E’ LA STESSA



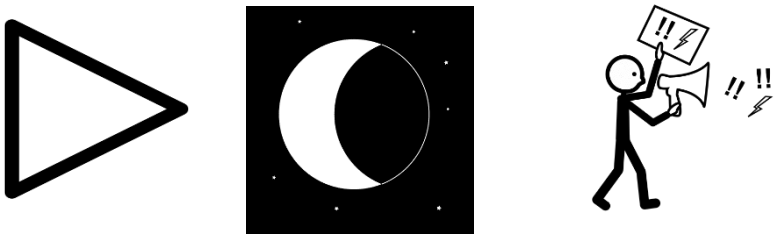
O SOLTANTO SUA SORELLA…



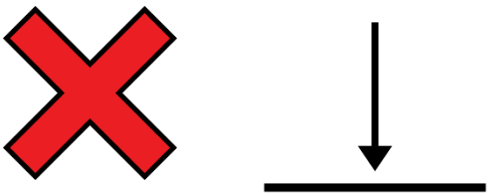
“MA SON SEMPRE QUELLA!



-LA LUNA PROTESTA-

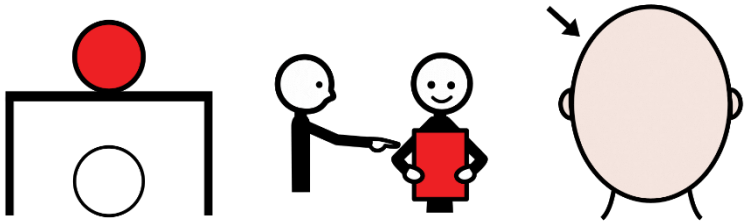


NON SONO MICA

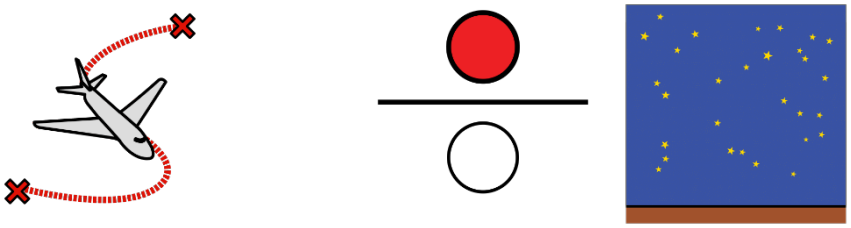


UN BERRETTO DA NOTTE

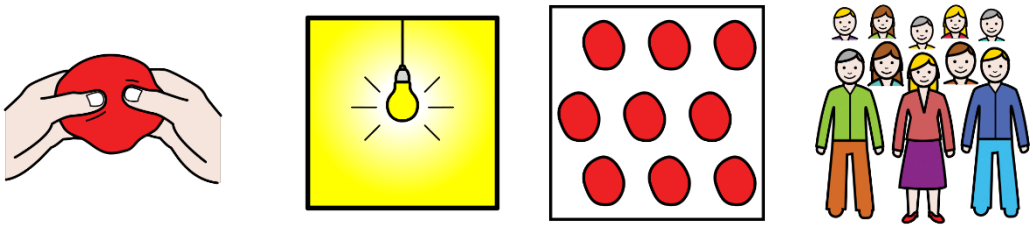
SULLA TUA TESTA!



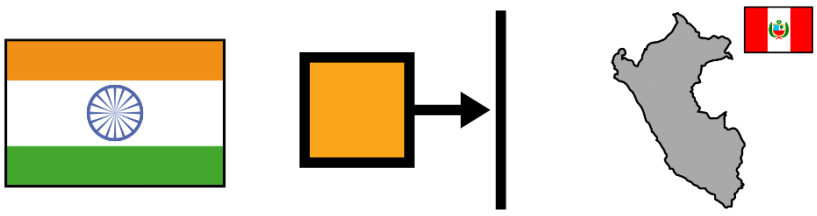
VIAGGIANDO QUASSU’



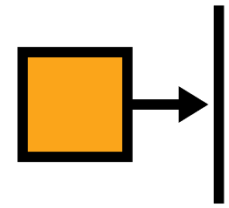
FACCIO LUME A TUTTI QUANTI,



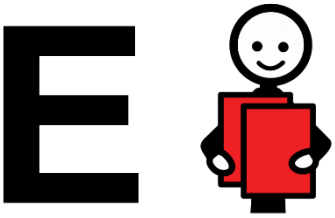
DALL’INDIA AL PERU’



DAL TEVERE AL MAR MORTO,



E I MIEI RAGGI VIAGGIANO,



SENZA PASSAPORTO”.

SCRITTA DA: *Gianni Rodari*

Origine: ARASAAC

Traduzione: Alessia Amato