

Mircille d'Allancé



Che rabbia!



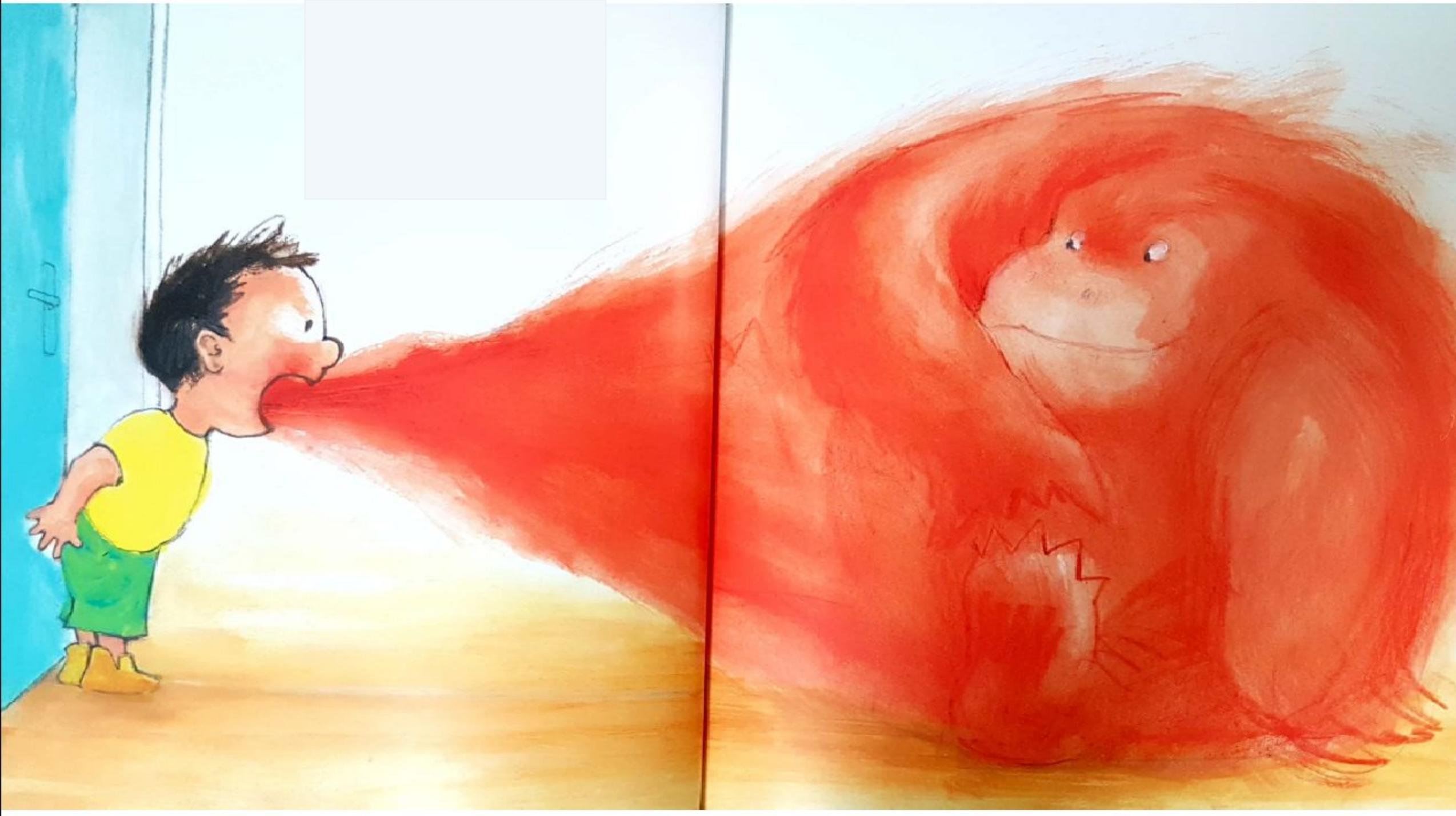
Babalibri











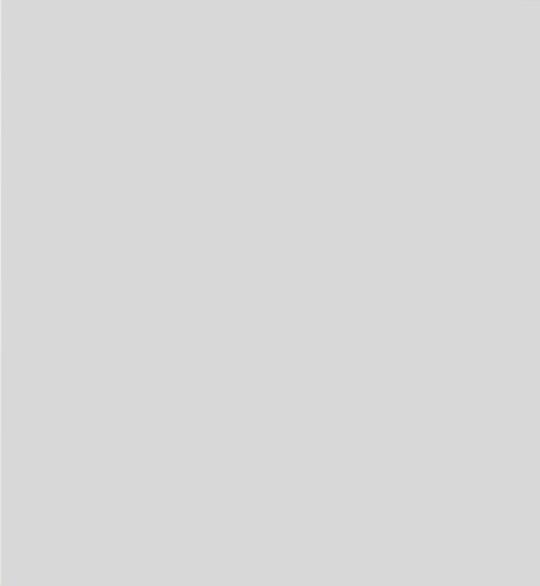
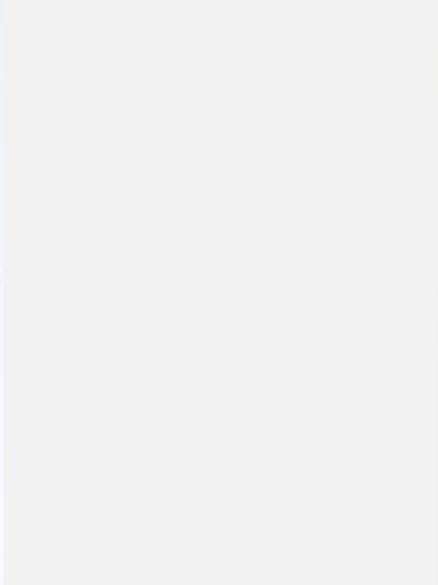








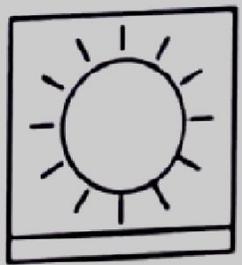
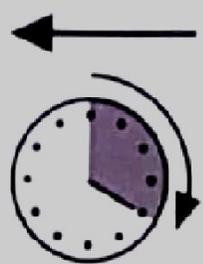




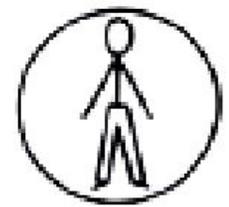








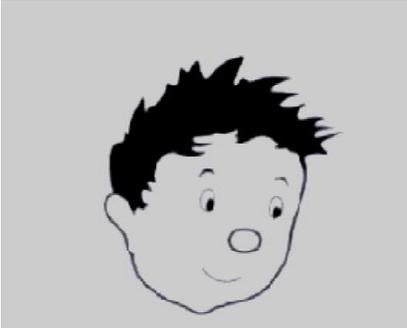
Roberto ha passato una bruttissima giornata.



Papà



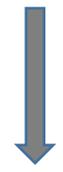
dice:



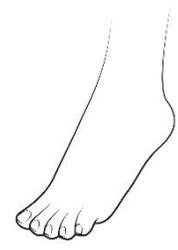
A Roberto



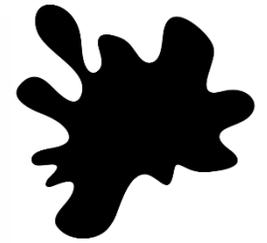
“Ehi tu!



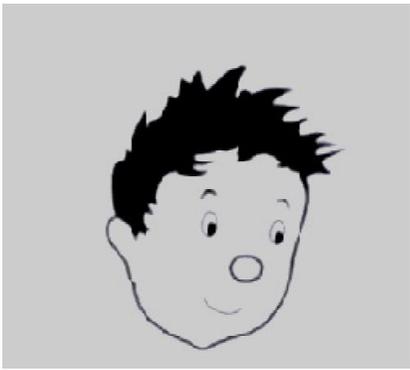
Levati



quelle scarpe



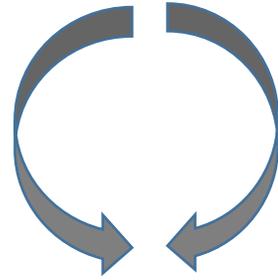
sporchi



Roberto



risponde:



“Ecco fatto!”



Per cena



ci sono



gli spinaci.



Roberto



dice:



«Non



mangio!»



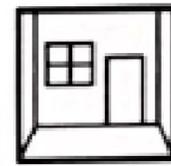
Papà



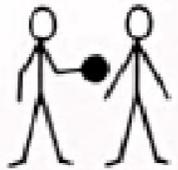
dice:



«Sali



in camera



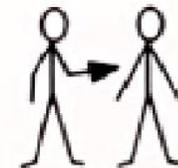
tua.»



Scendi



quando



ti



sarai calmato.»



Roberto



risponde:



«Non



ci penso proprio!»

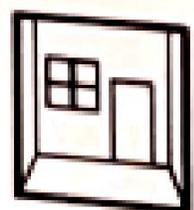




Nella



sua



camera,



Roberto



sente



una Cosa



terribile



che sale...



...sale, sale, fino a quando...



RRRRRRRHAA,



esce fuori all'improvviso.



La Cosa



dice:



«Ciao,



cosa



facciamo?»



Roberto



risponde:



«Tutto quello



che



vuoi.»



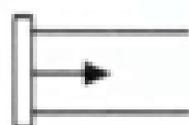
La Cosa



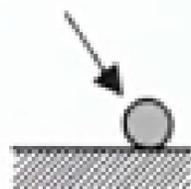
dice:



«Bene,



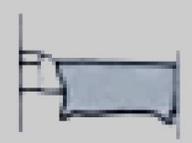
cominciamo



da lì.»



E hop!



La coperta



vola via



con



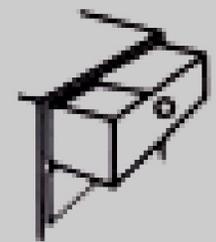
tutti



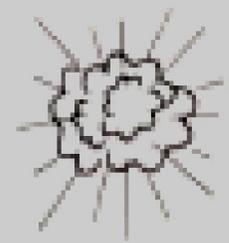
i cuscini.



Crac!



Il comodino.



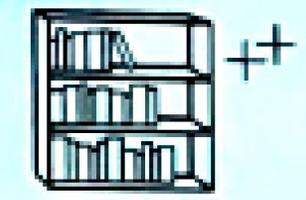
Bang!



La lampada.



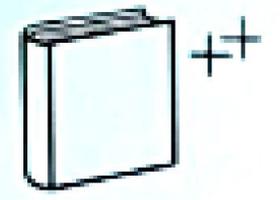
Adesso



gli scaffali



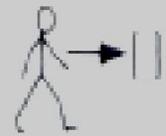
coi

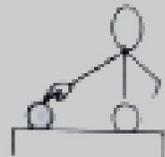
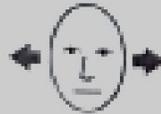


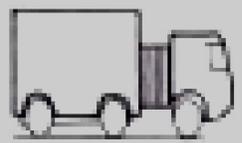
libri:



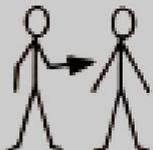
uao!

    
Poi la Cosa si avvicina al baule dei giocattoli.

    
Roberto urla: «Aspetta, quello no!»

   
«Stupido! Il mio camion preferito!»

 
«Hai capito? Smettila!»

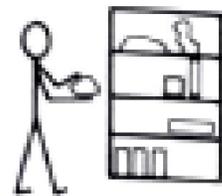
    
«Che cosa ti ha fatto, quel brutto bestione?»

   
Non ti preoccupare, ti aggiusterò io.

  
E tu, vattene via, cattivo!»



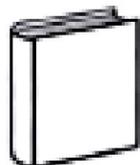
«La mia lampada!»



Ti rimetto a posto.»



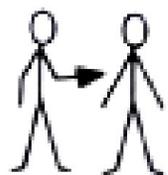
E il mio



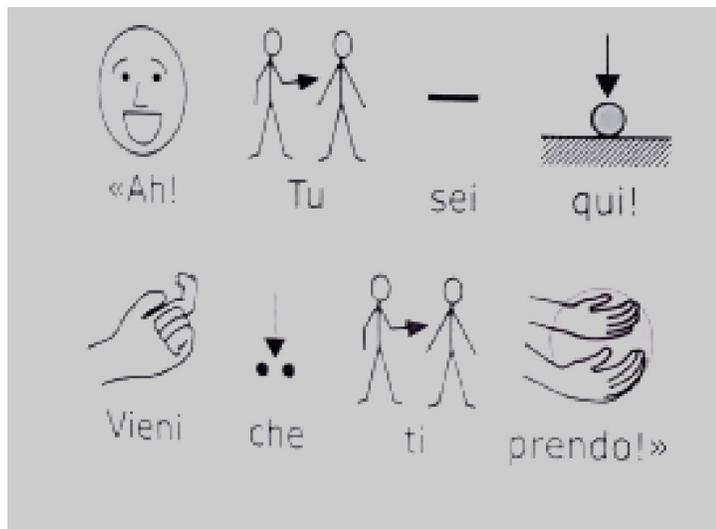
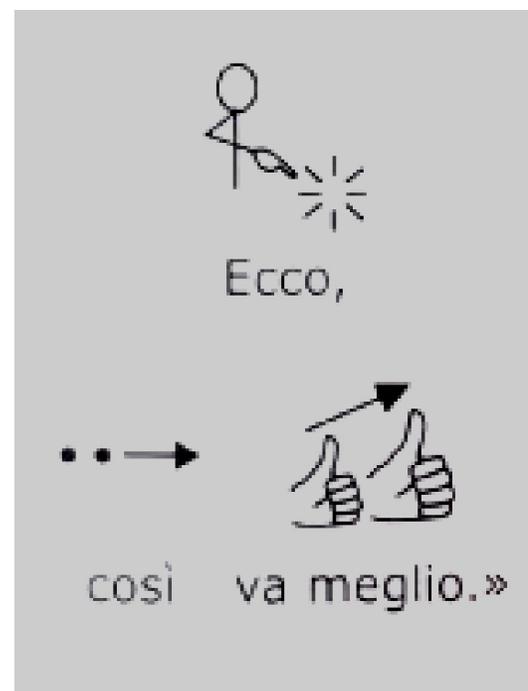
libro



preferito!



Ti ha tutto sciupato, poverino!





«Papà,

—

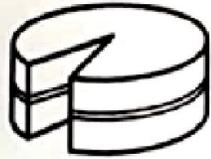
è



rimasto



un po'



di dolce?»