

Mircille d'Allancé



# Che rabbia!



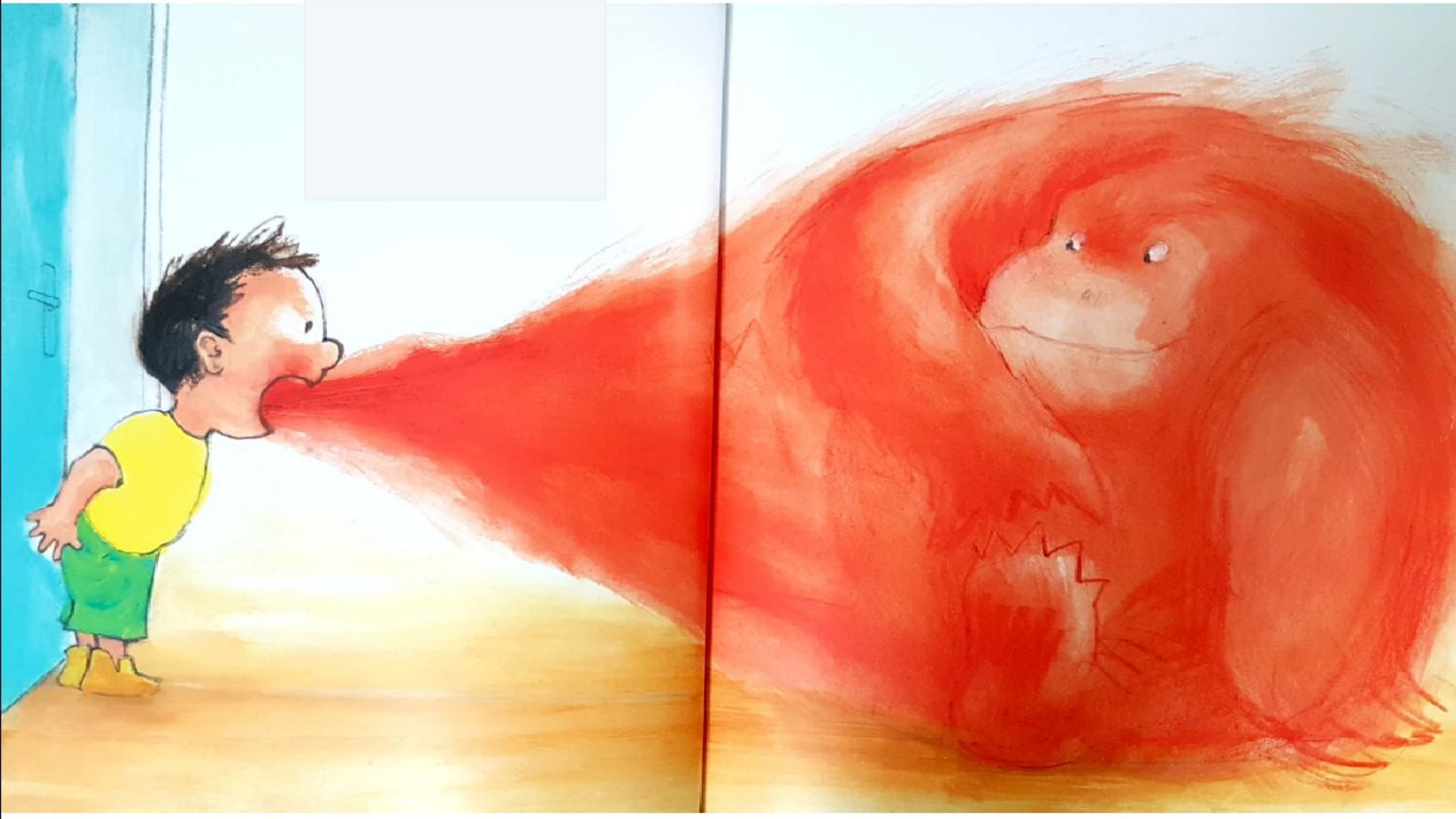
Babalibri













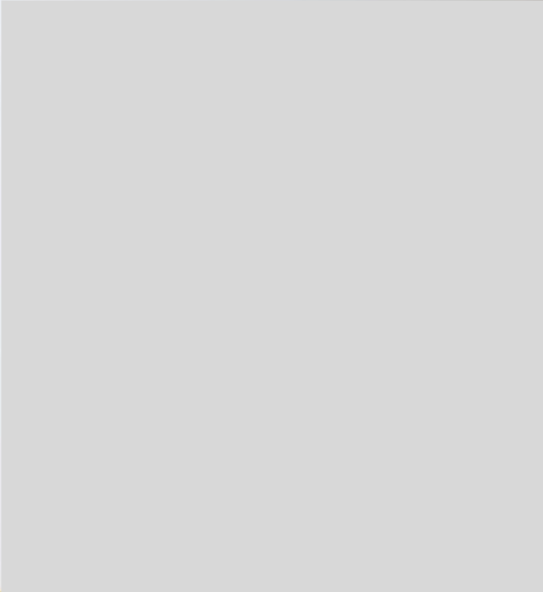
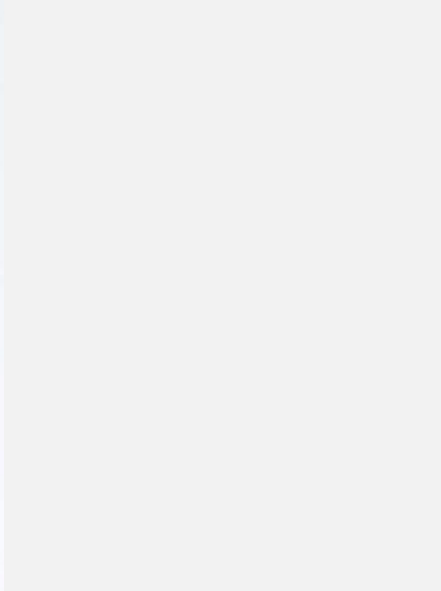








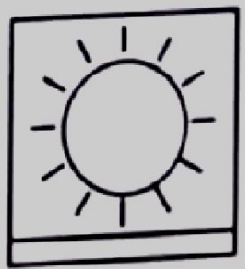




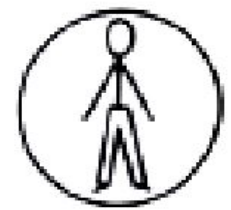








Roberto ha passato una bruttissima giornata.



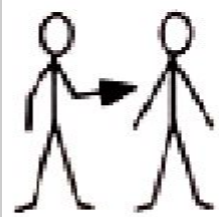
Papà



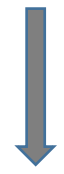
dice:



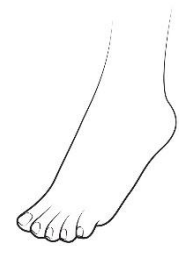
A Roberto



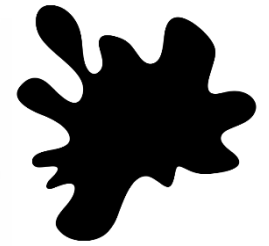
“Ehi tu!



Levati



quelle scarpe



sporchi

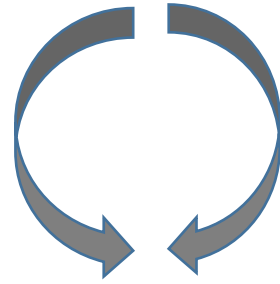




Roberto



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!»

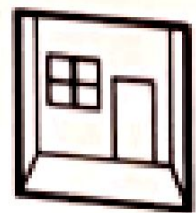




Nella



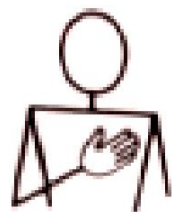
sua



camera,



Roberto



sente



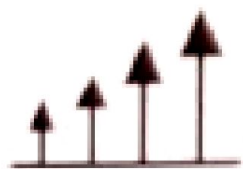
una Cosa



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.»



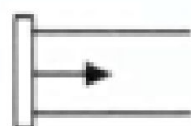
La Cosa



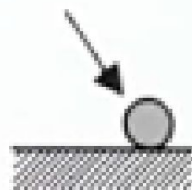
dice:



«Bene,



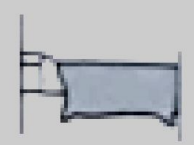
cominciamo



da lì.»



E hop!



La coperta



vola via



con



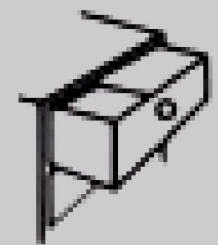
tutti



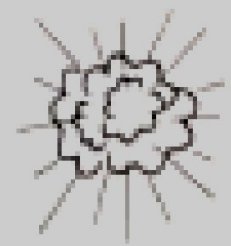
i cuscini.



Crac!



Il comodino.



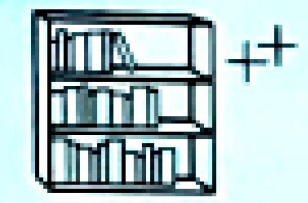
Bang!



La lampada.



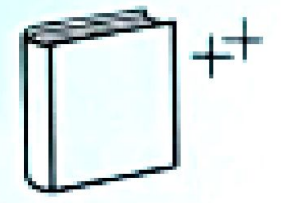
Adesso



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!»

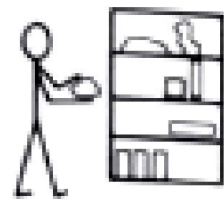
      
«Che cosa ti ha fatto, quel brutto bestione?»

     
Non ti preoccupare, ti aggiusterò io.

    
E tu, vattene via, cattivo!»



«La mia lampada!»



Ti rimetto a posto.»



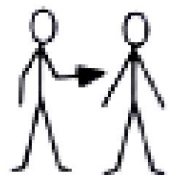
E il mio



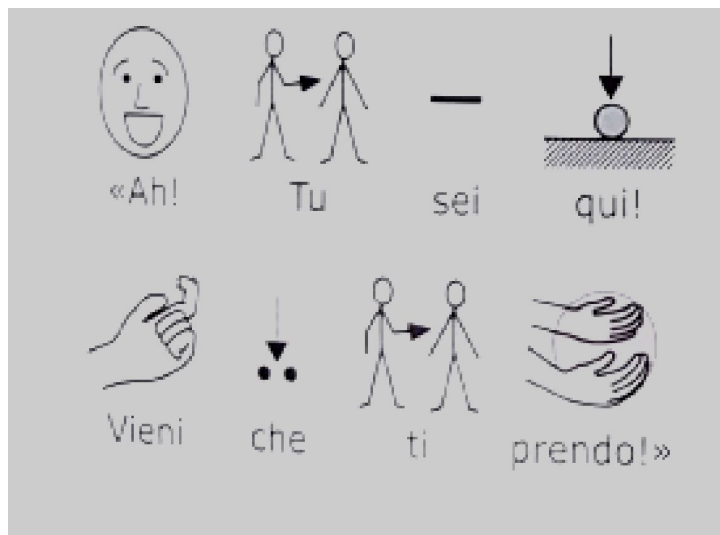
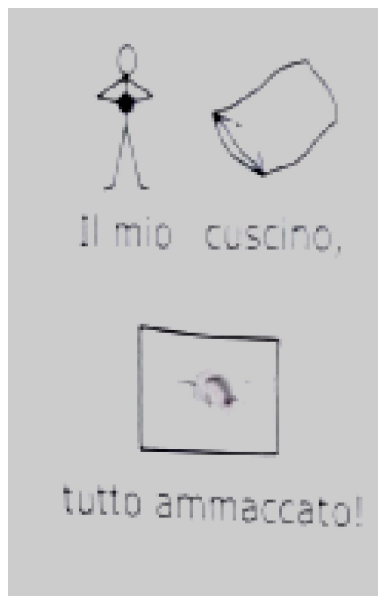
libro



preferito!



Ti ha tutto sciupato, poverino!





«Papà,

—

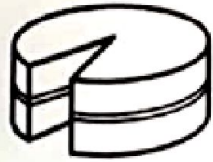
è



rimasto



un po'



di dolce?»