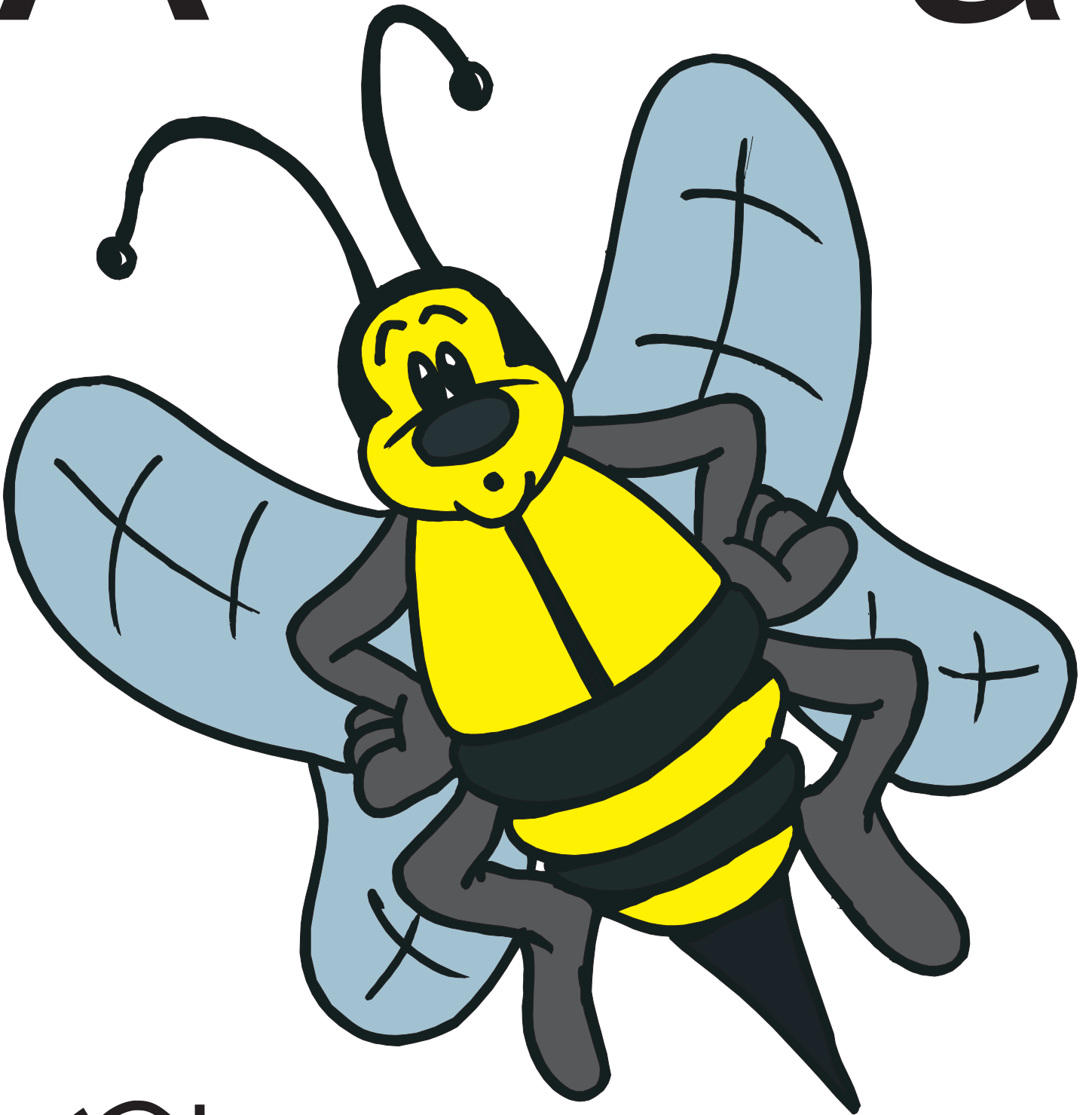


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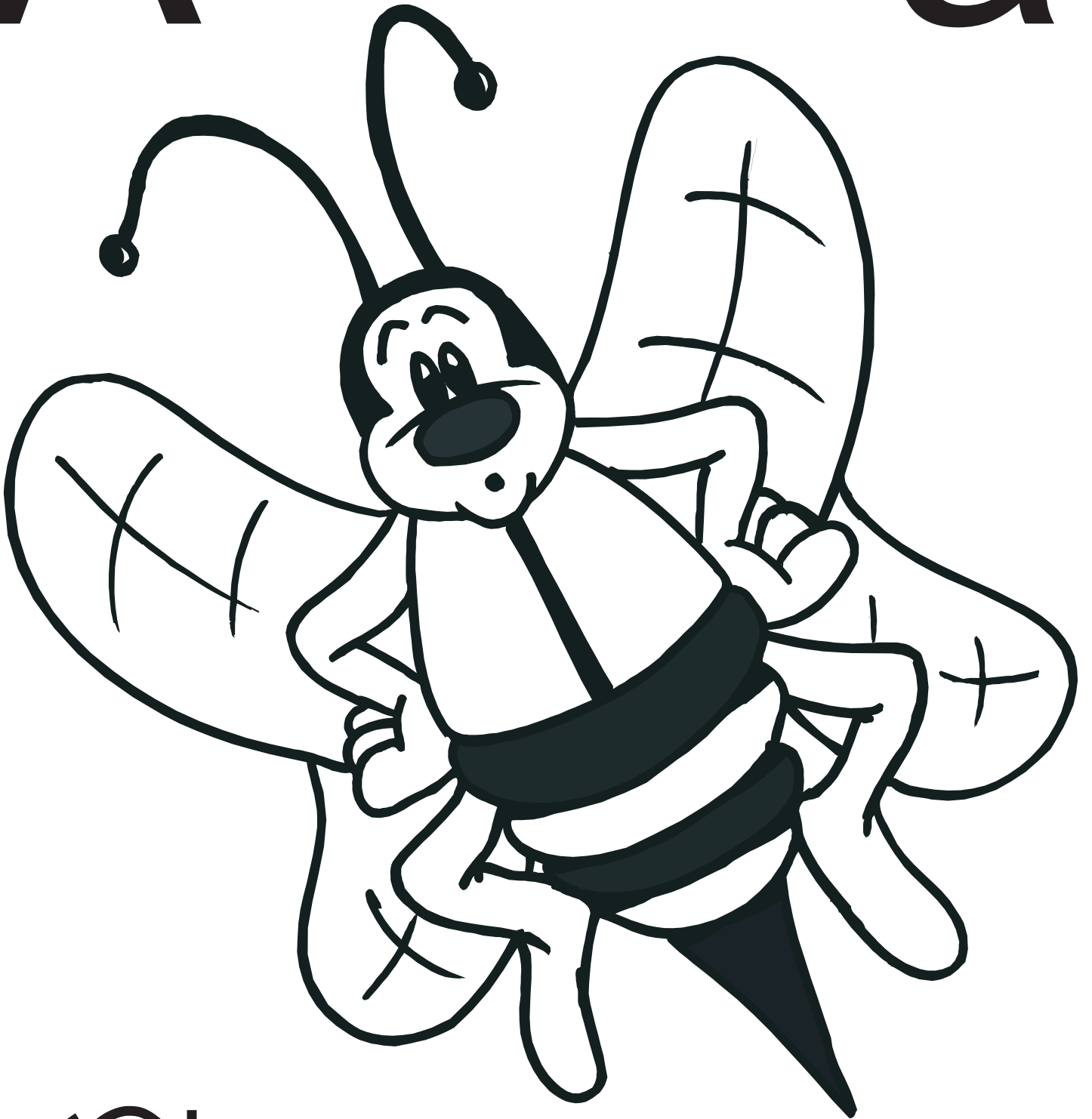


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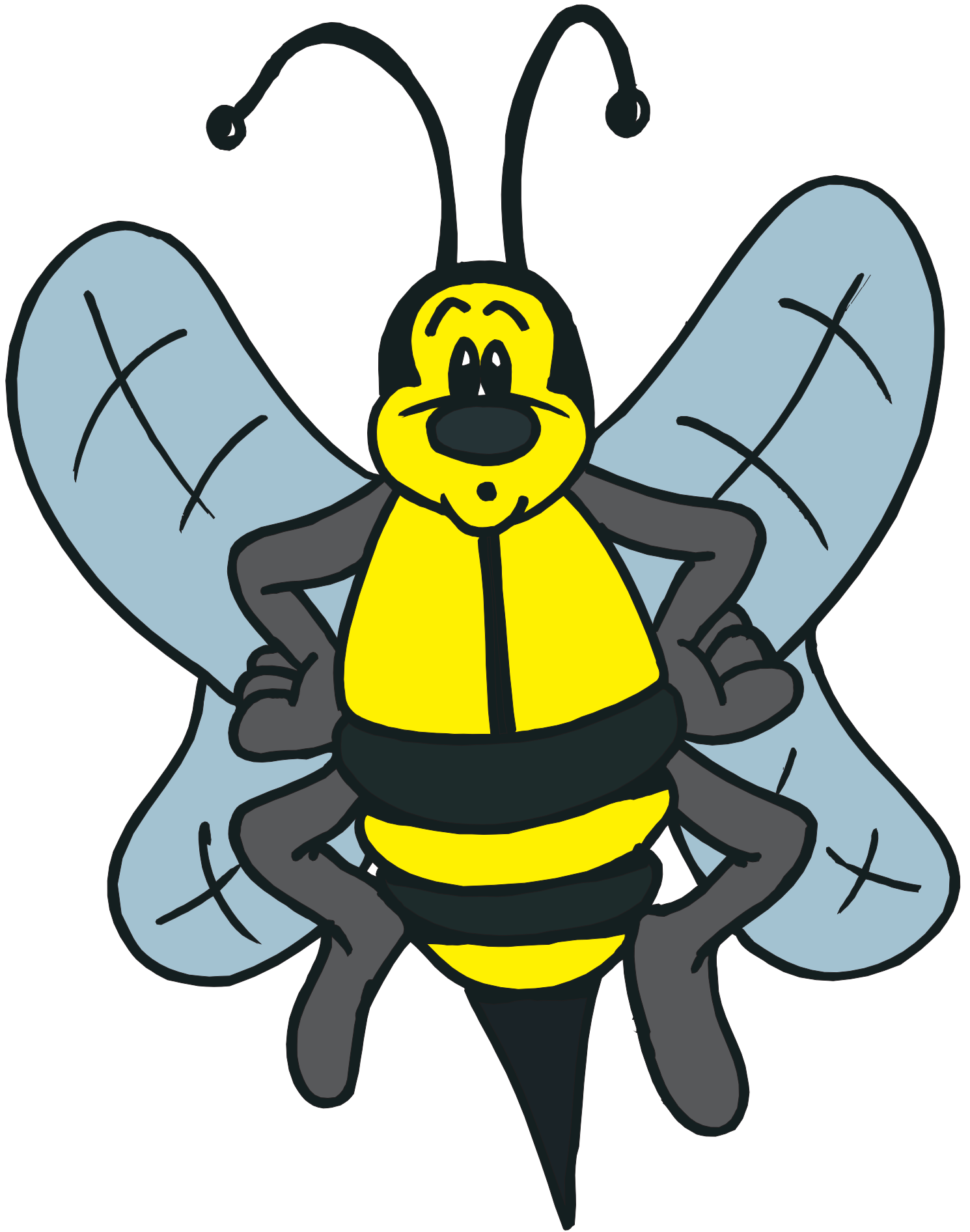
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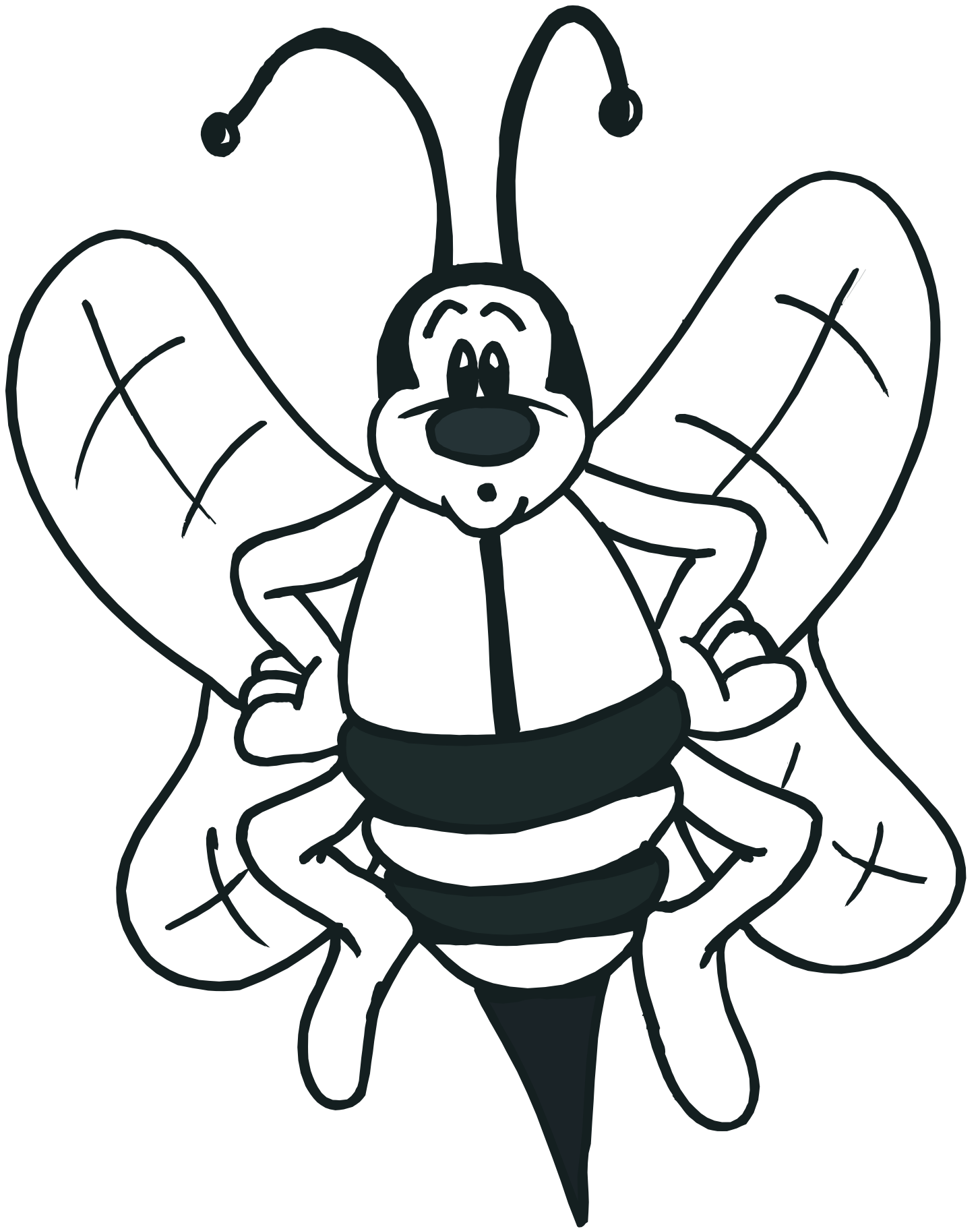


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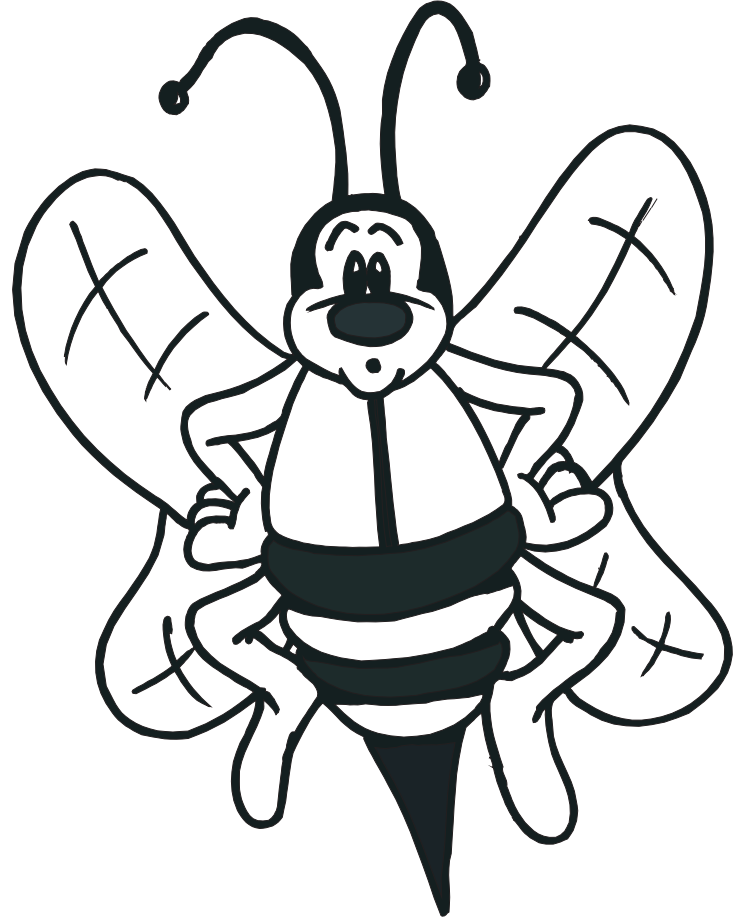
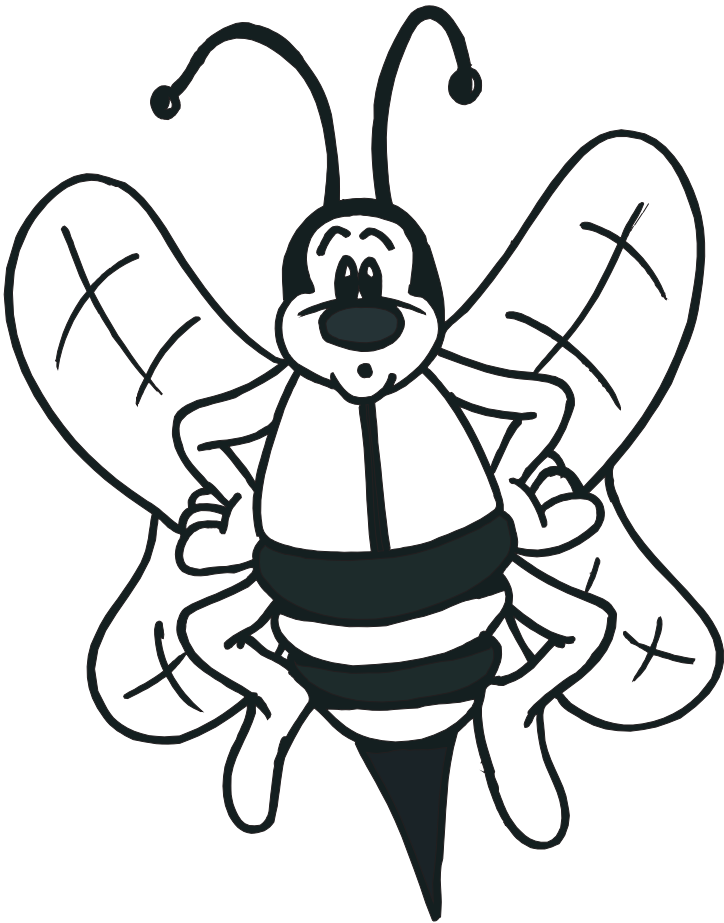
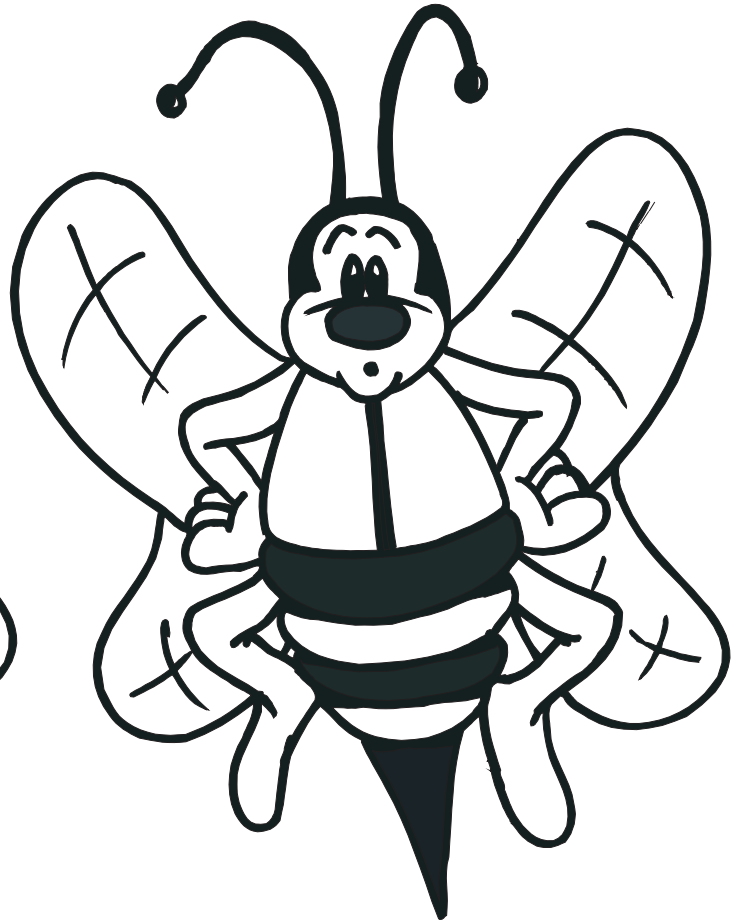
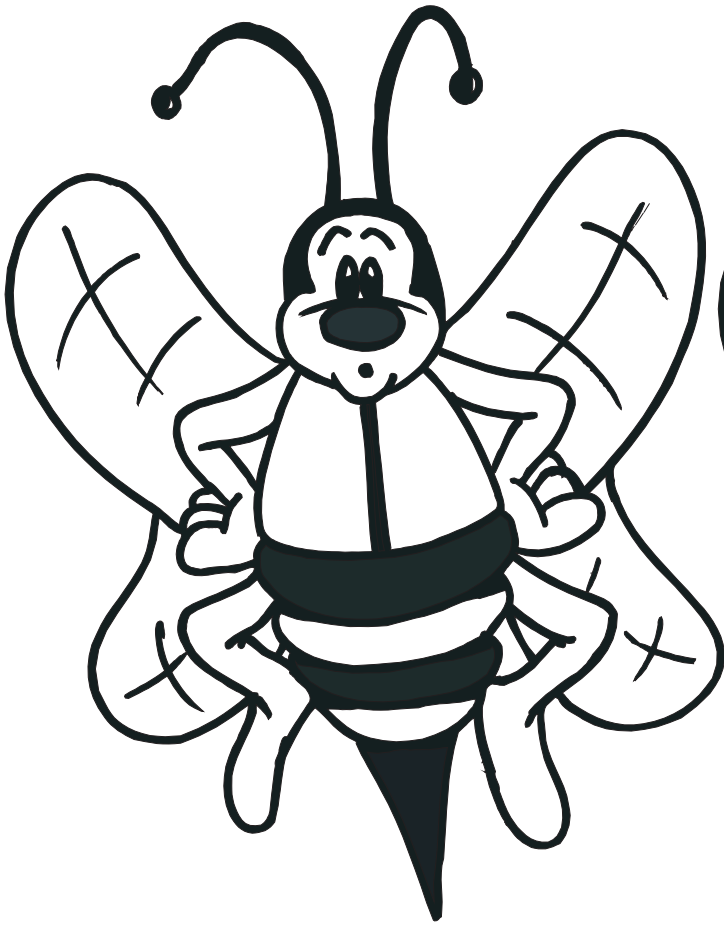
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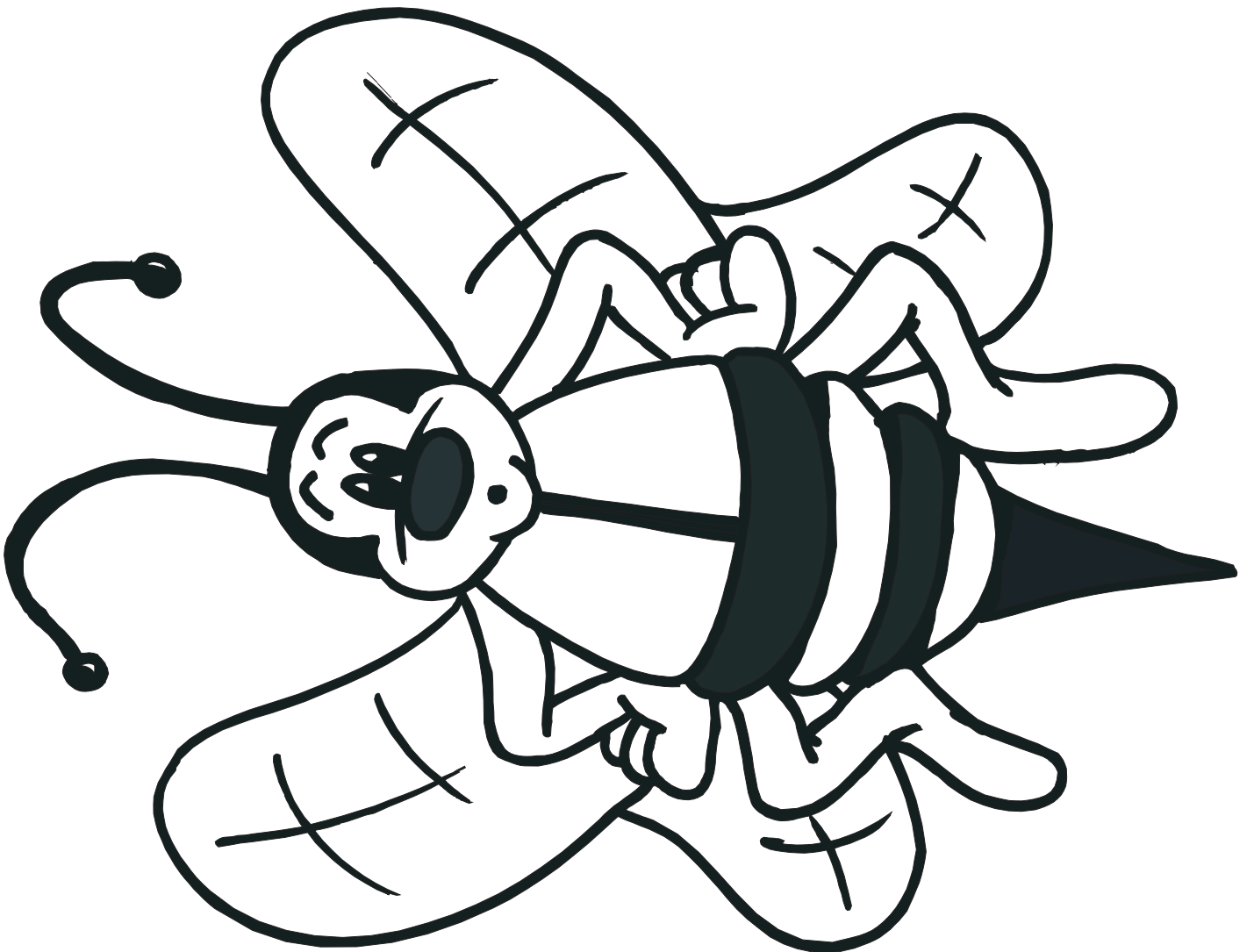
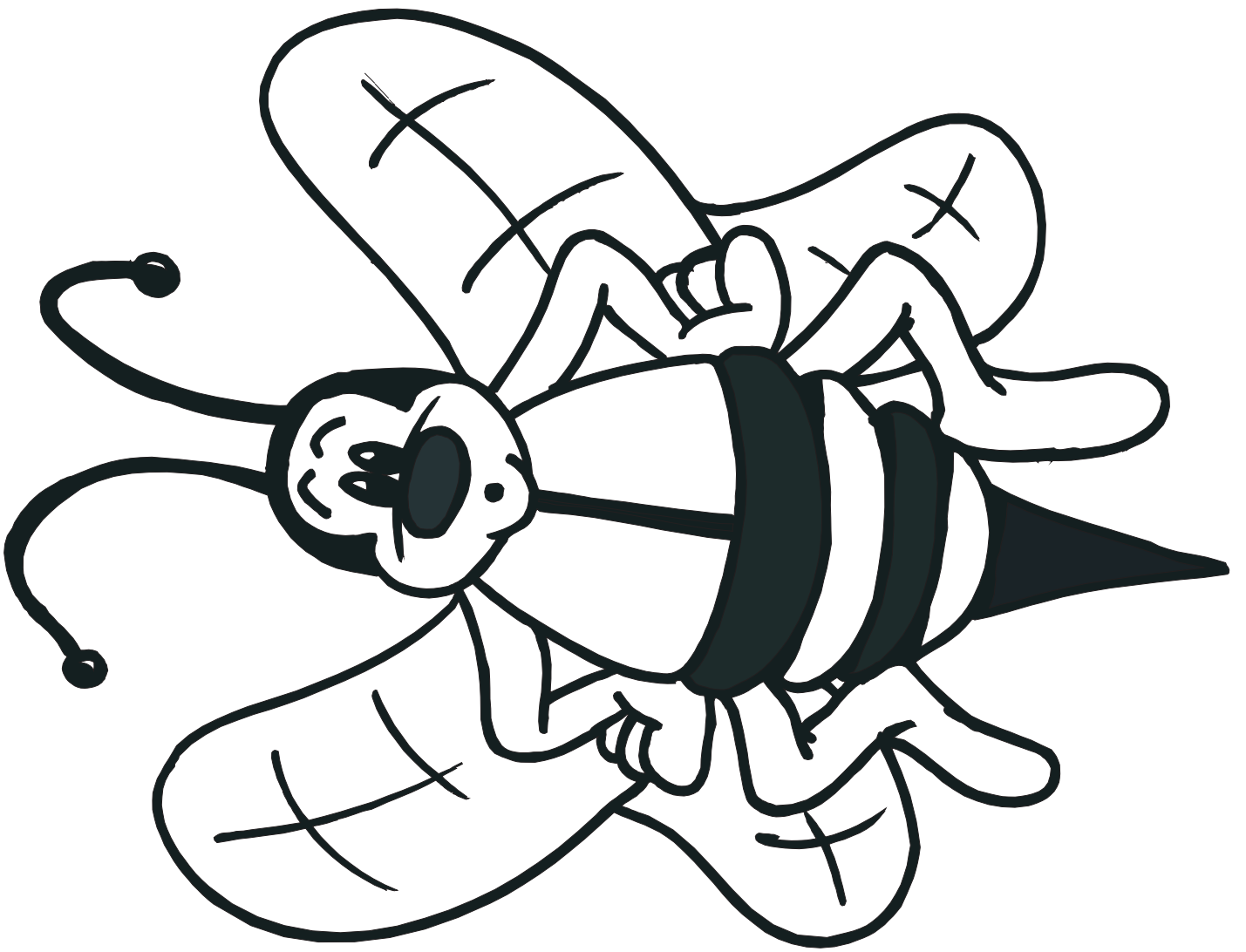


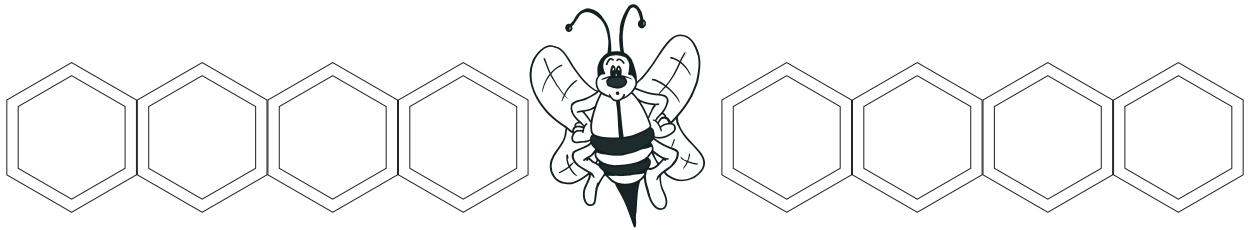
APE ANITA



APE ANITA







A L'APE ANITA ANNUSA L'AZALEA AZZURRA

CIAO BAMBINI!

SONO L'APE ANITA. VI SCRIVO PER RACCONTARVI
LA MIA AVVENTURA.

IERI MATTINA MI SONO TROVATA IN UNO STRANO
PAESE DOVE TUTTE LE COSE INIZIAVANO PER A.
C'ERANO AZALEE AZZURRE E ALBICOCCHE
APPETITOSE; ANATRE ARANCIONE E ASINELLI
ASSAI ALLEGRI.

ALTI NELL'ARIA VOLAVANO AQUILONI ARGENTATI
E IN CIELO RISPLENDEVA UN ARCOBALENO
ABBAGLIANTE. CHE PAESE STRANO, VERO?
C'ERANO ANELLI, ARMADI E ANCHE ACCIUGHE
CON LE ALI, MA NON NOCI, CASTAGNE,
SCOIATTOLI O FORMICHE...
INDOVINATE PERCHÉ?

