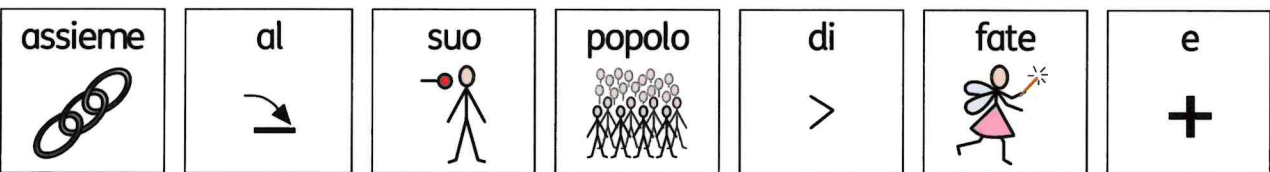
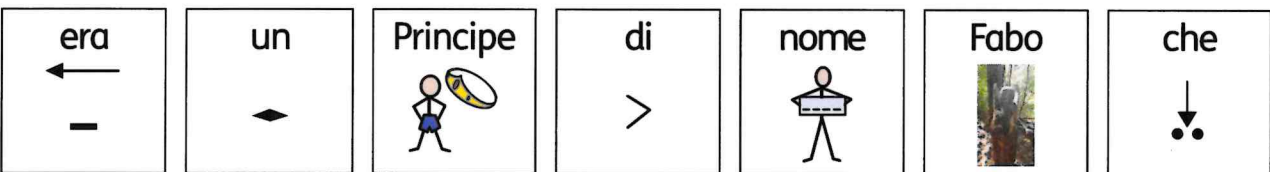
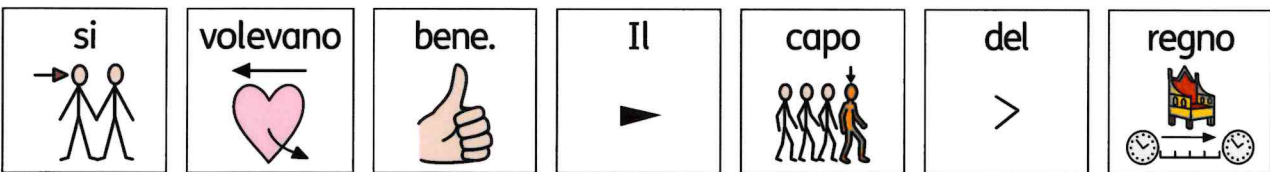
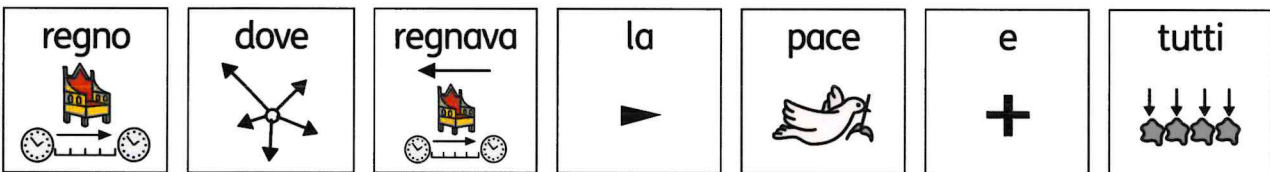
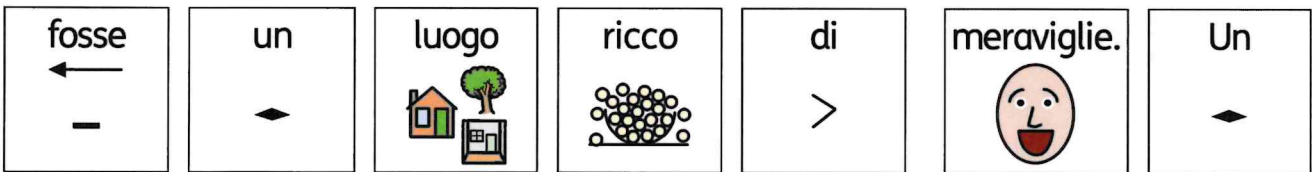
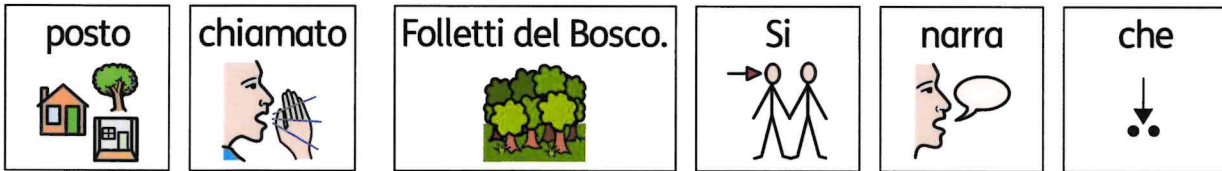
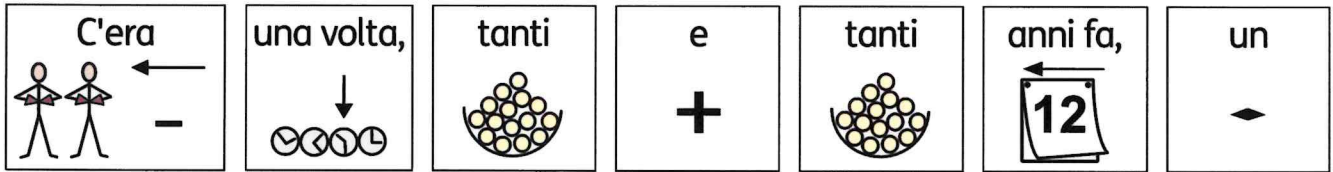
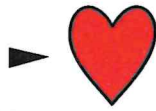


Folletti del Bosco.



# L'amore infinito

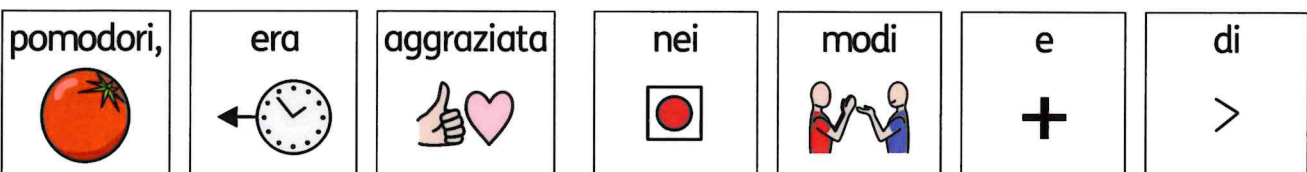
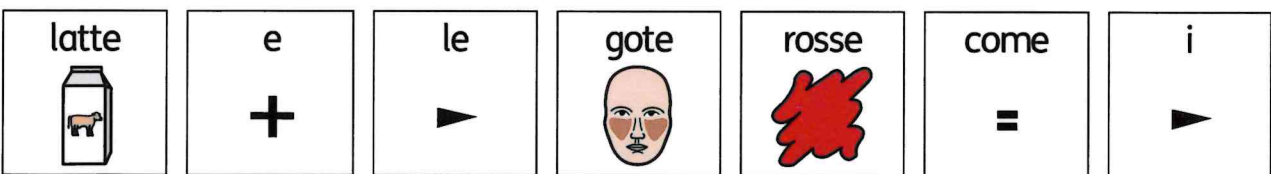
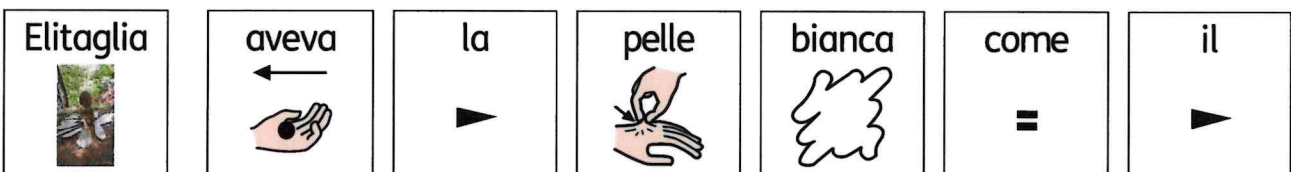
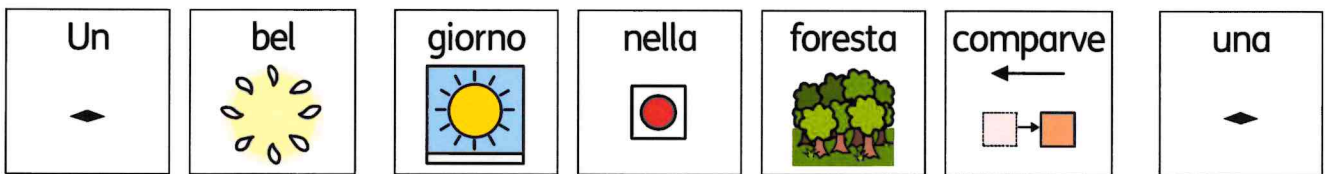
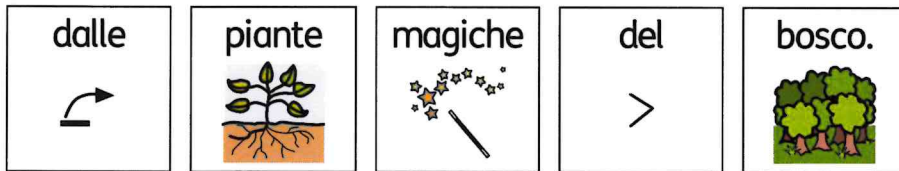
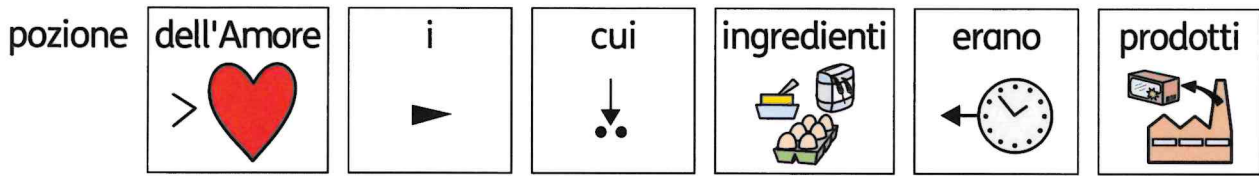


Principe



Fabo





fanciulla



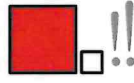
con



Ali



enormi



di




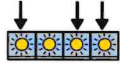




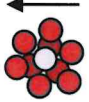
nome







Elitaglia.









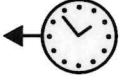





animo 	gentile. 	Le 	fate 	e 	i 	folletti 
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che 	di solito 	erano  	molto 	diffidenti	la 	circondarono 
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come 	un 	grande 	abbraccio. 
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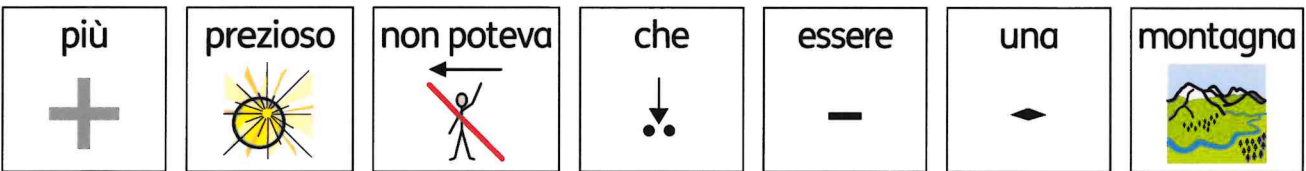
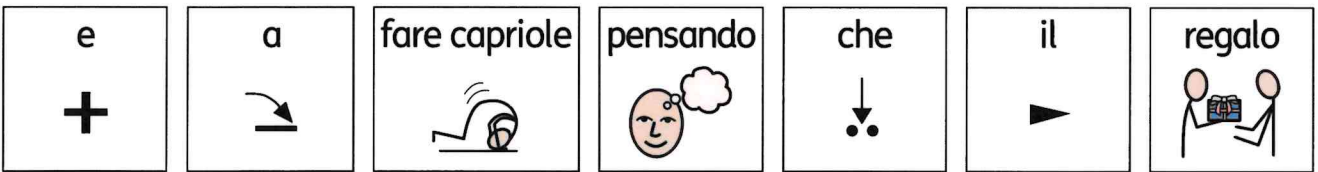
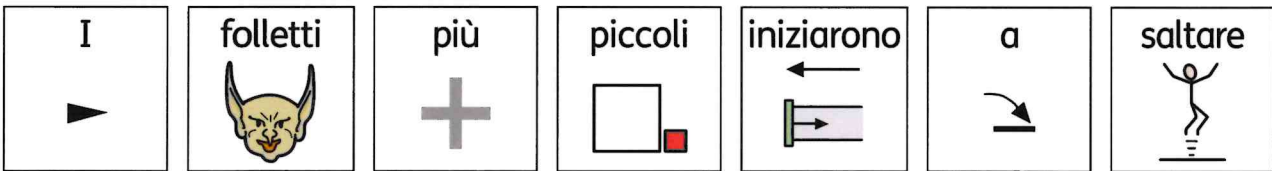
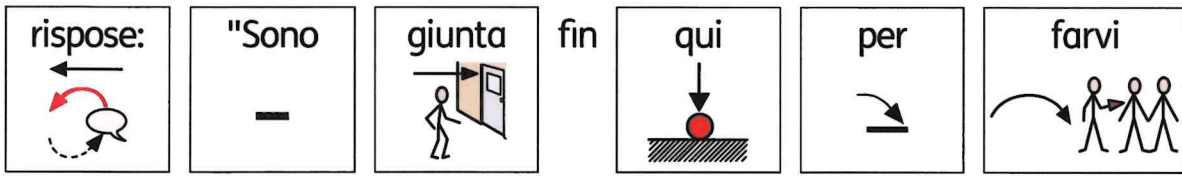
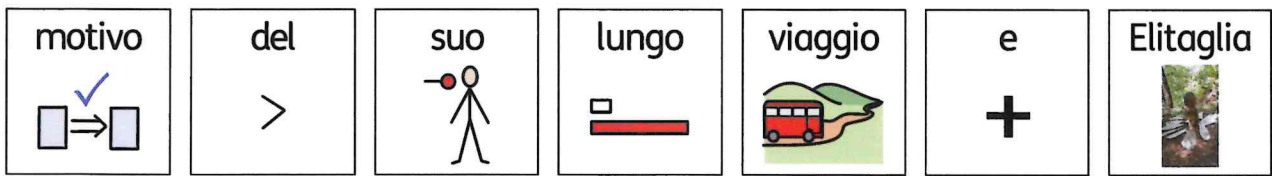
Elitaglia 	disse 	ai 	folletti 	di 	essere 	la 
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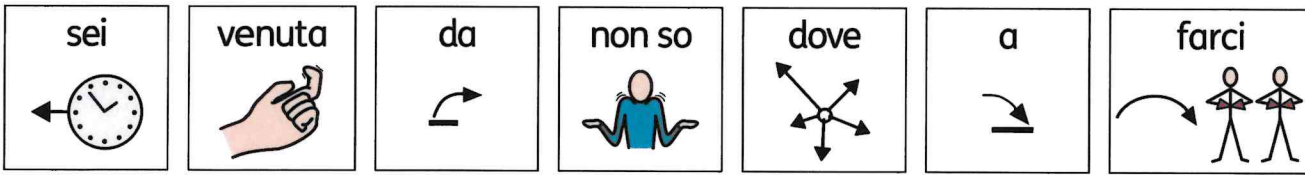
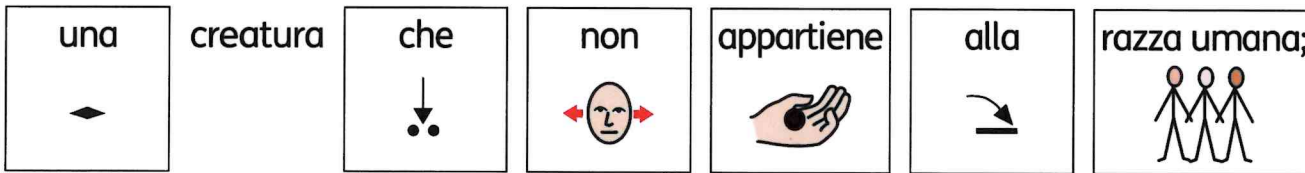
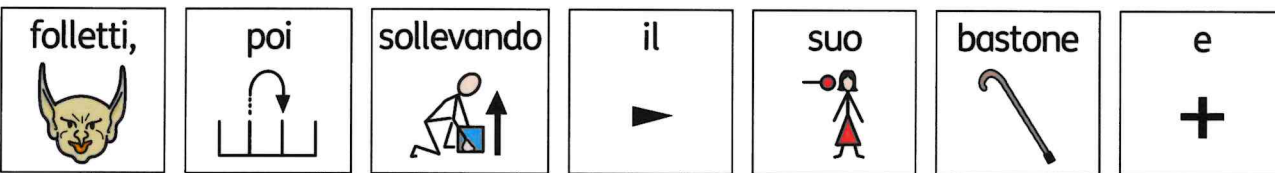
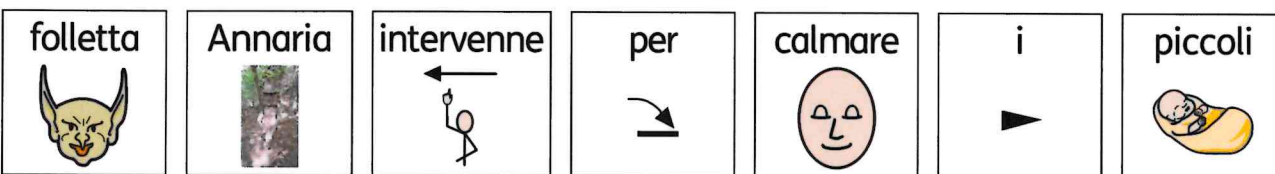
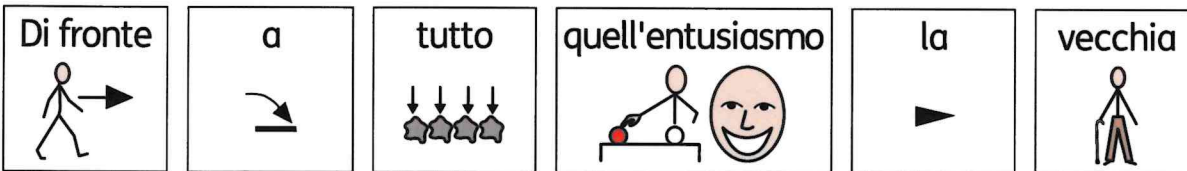
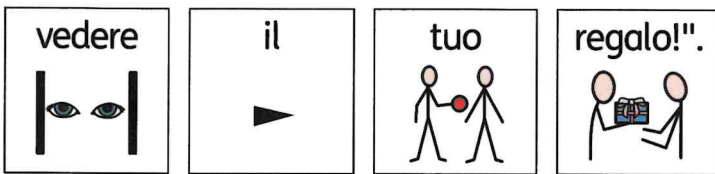
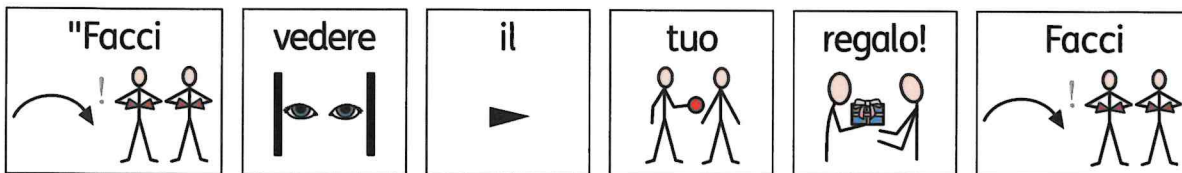
principessa 	di 	un 	regno 	molto 	lontano 	e 
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che 	aveva 	viaggiato 	in 	lungo 	ed 	in 
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largo 	prima 	di 	trovare 	quella 	foresta. 	Cecilia, 
--	--	---	--	---	---	---

la 	fata 	più 	anziana, 	le 	chiese 	il 
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













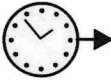





Nonna Annaria

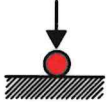







dono 	di >	qualcosa 	che 	noi 	non abbiamo 	chiesto. 
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Così 	facendo 	hai 	messo 	in 	pericolo 	il 
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nostro 	popolo, 	i 	nostri 	figli 	ed +	il 
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nostro 	futuro. 	Chi 	ci 	dice 	che 	non sei 
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qui 	per 	farcì 	del >	male? 	Perché 	dovremmo 
--	--	--	----------	---	---	---

crederti?"



Tutti 	ammutolirono,	il 	silenzio 	faceva 	sentire 	il 
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suono 	delle >	foglie 	ed +	il 	canto degli uccelli; 
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i piccoli folletti Dado, Jaco e Jor avevano

smesso di agitarsi ed impauriti dallo sguardo

di Nonna Annaria andarono a nascondersi sotto

la grande quercia.


"Hai ragione a dubitare - rispose Elitaglia - ma

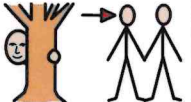
proprio perché non mi conosci non mi


giudicare prima di aver visto quale sia


il mio dono. Ti chiedo solo di


andarono  
←  


a  


nascondersi  


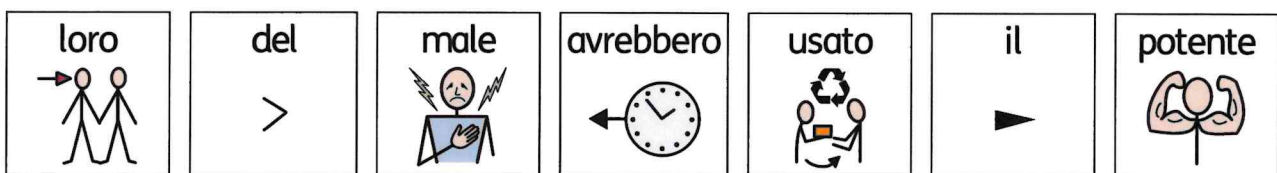
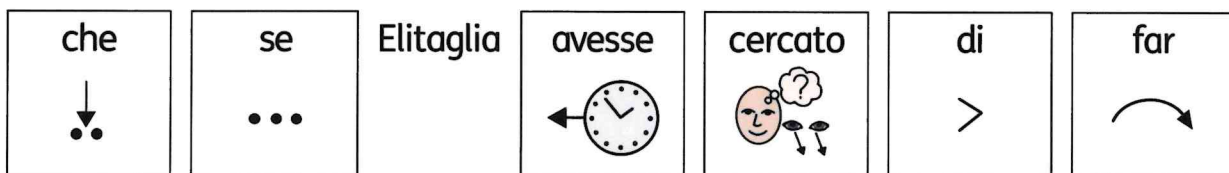
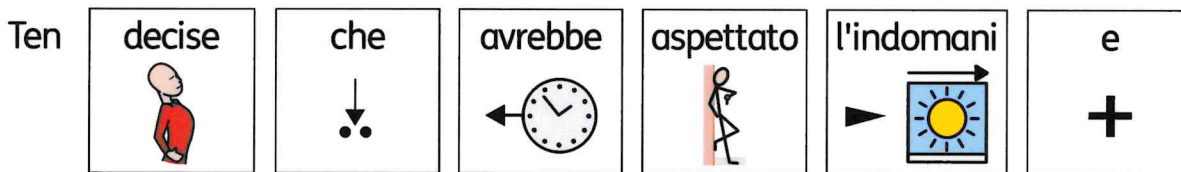
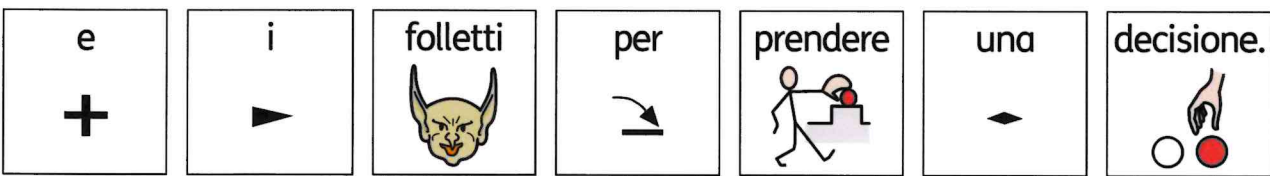
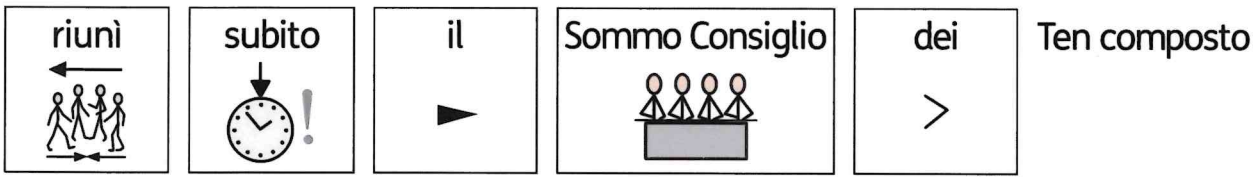
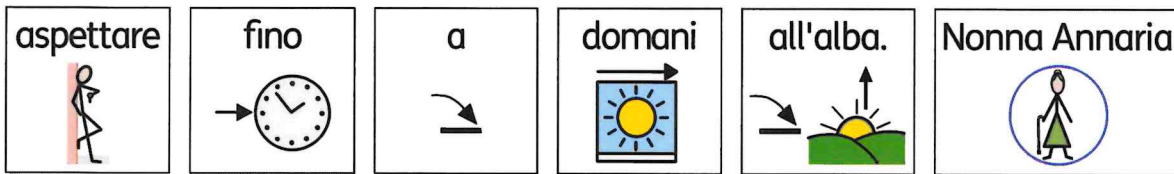
sotto  





la  


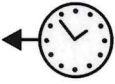
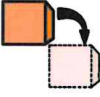
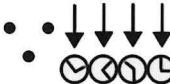
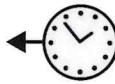
grande  




quercia.  


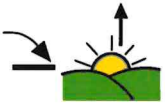








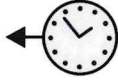







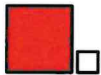




bastone 	di >	Nonna Annaria 	A 
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ed +	Elitaglia	sarebbe 	scomparsa 	per sempre, 	nel passato 	del >
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non 	ritorno. 
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L'indomani 	all'alba 	tutto 	il 	popolo 	dei >	folletti 
--	--	---	---	---	----------	--

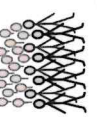
e +	delle >	fate 	si 	era 	riunito 	attorno 
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ad 	un 	grande 	albero 	aspettando 	che 	Elitaglia 
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mostrasse 	loro 	il 	misterioso 	regalo. 	Guardando in alto 
--	---	---	---	---	--

verso 	il 	cielo 	Elitaglia 	chiese 	ai 	folletti 
--	---	--	--	--	---	---

il ▲


popolo 

dei >

folletti 

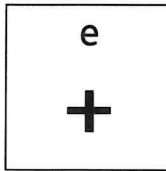
e +

delle >

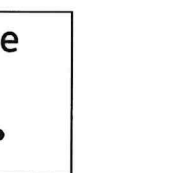
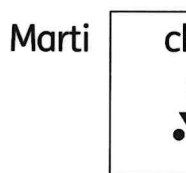
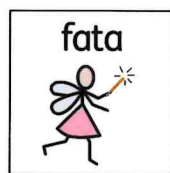
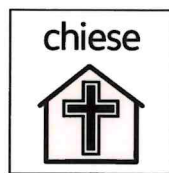
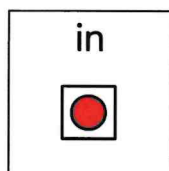
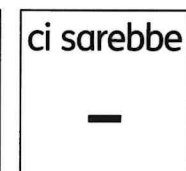
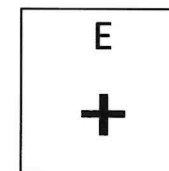
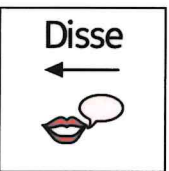
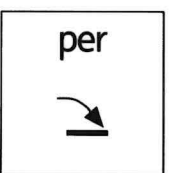
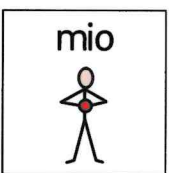
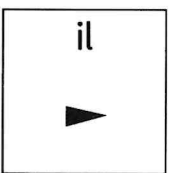
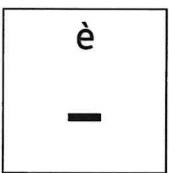
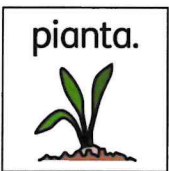
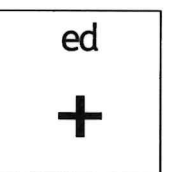
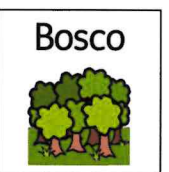
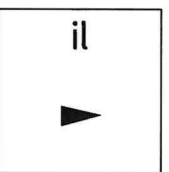
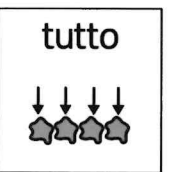
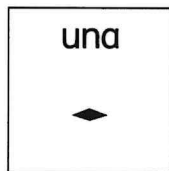
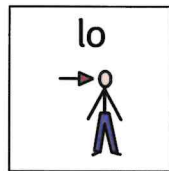
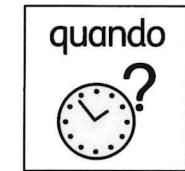
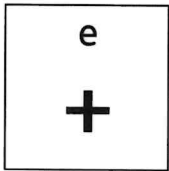
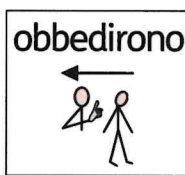
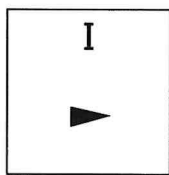
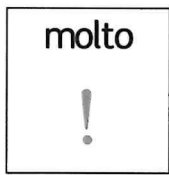
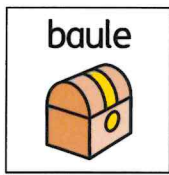
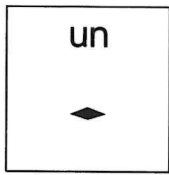
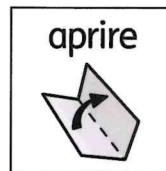
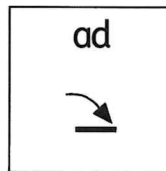
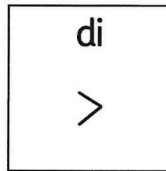
fate 



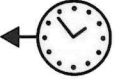






Dado, Jor








Jaco


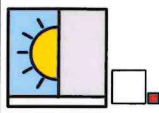
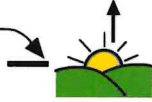






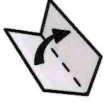








era 	rimasta 	in disparte, 	per 	nulla 	convinta 	della 
--	--	---	--	---	---	--





buona 	fedele 	di 	Elitaglia. 
--	---	---	---





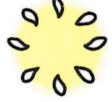


"L'ingrediente" 	infinito 	dell'Amore" 	disse 	Elitaglia. 
--	---	--	--	--

Ogni 	mattina 	all'alba 	il 	baule 	deve 	essere 
--	---	--	---	--	--	---

aperto 	e 	tutte 	le 	creature 	del 	bosco 
---	--	--	---	---	--	--

verranno 	nutrite 	da 	gentilezza, 	generosità 	e 	felicità. 
---	--	---	--	---	--	--

"In tutti 	i 	miei 	500 <b>500</b>	anni 	non ho 	mai 
--	--	---	-------------------	---	---	--

visto 	una 	cosa 	più 	bella!" 	disse 	nonna 
--	--	---	--	--	--	--



Annaria.



Tutti



i



folletti



e



le



fate



iniziarono



a



ballare



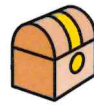
intorno



al



baule



e



ad



Elitaglia.



La



Foresta



esplose



di



felicità



e



ci furono



canti



e



balli



per



festeggiare



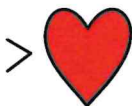
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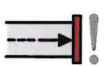
scoperta



"dell'Amore infinito".



Alla fine



anche



fata



Marti

dovette



ricredersi

e



chiese



scusa



a



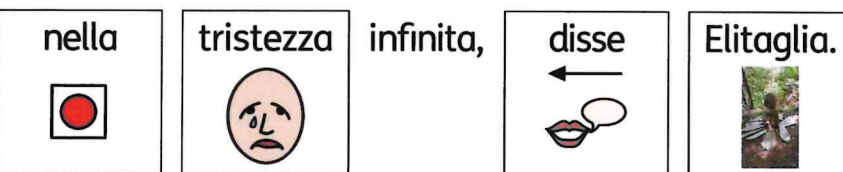
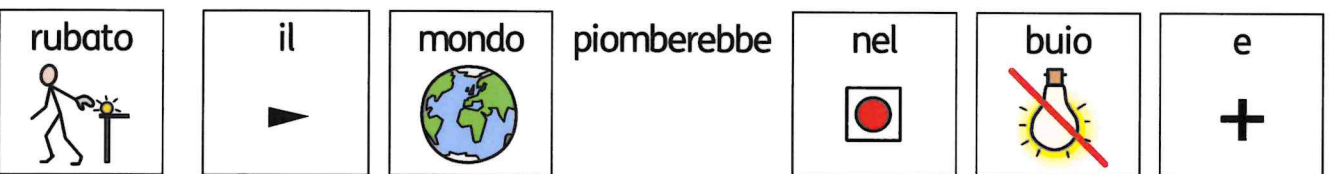
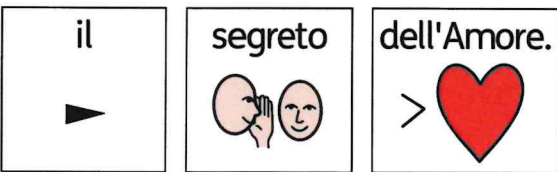
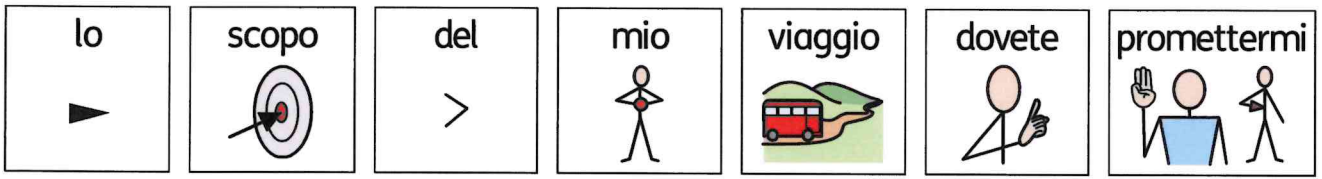
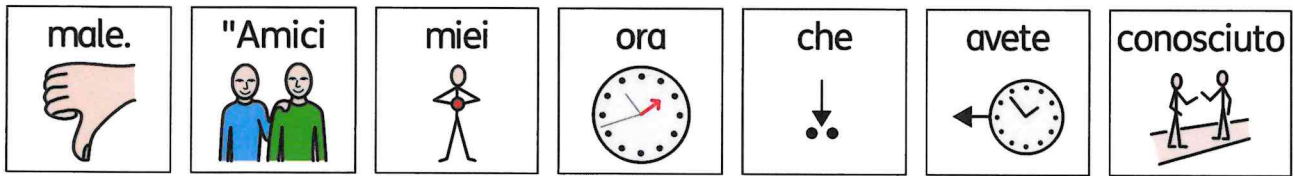
Elitaglia



per



averla giudicata




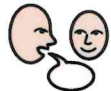





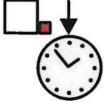


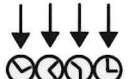










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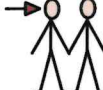





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"Hai" 	la 	nostra 	parola!" 	disse 	nonna Annaria 
--	---	---	---	---	--





"Da" 	questo momento 	tu 	sarai 	sempre 	benvenuta 
---	---	---	--	--	--

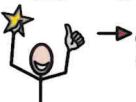






nella 	nostra 	Foresta 	e 	sarai 	una 	di 
--	---	--	--	--	--	---

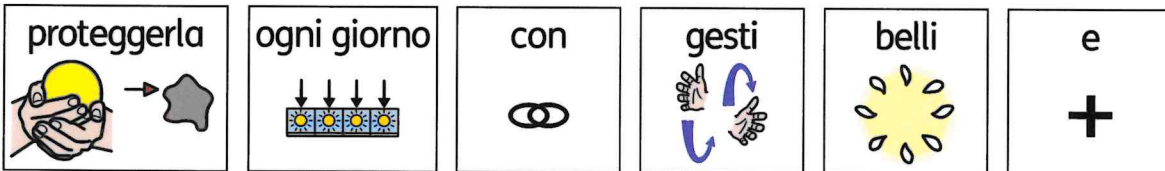
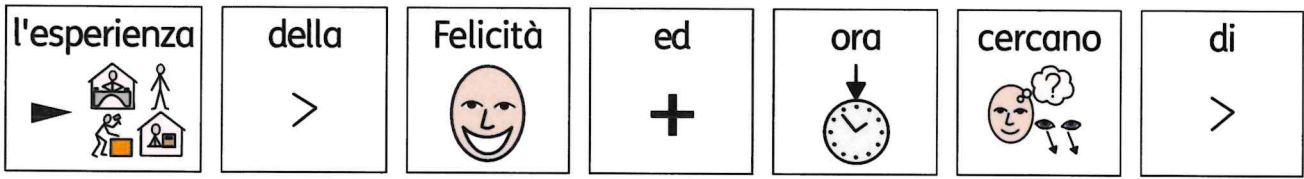
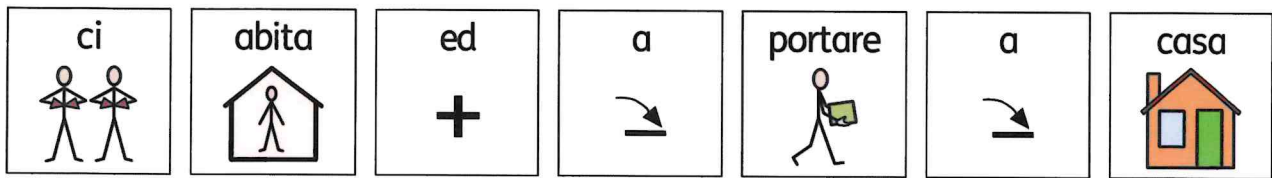
noi. 
---

Non 	si 	sa 	dove 	sia 	esattamente 	la 
--	---	---	---	--	--	---

foresta dei Folletti del Bosco 	ma 	sembra 	che 	alcuni 
---	---	---	--	---

ragazzi 	di 	un 	liceo artistico	siano 	riusciti 	a 
--	---	---	-----------------	---	---	--

raggiungerla 	ed 	a 	sentire 	le 	voci 	di chi 
---	---	--	--	--	---	---



Fabio Calzoni

(RITRASCRITTA IN COMUNICAZIONE AUMENTATIVA A PC)

DESIGNER JESSICA

(AUTRICE BELLA STORIA)





E tu che folletto sei ?

