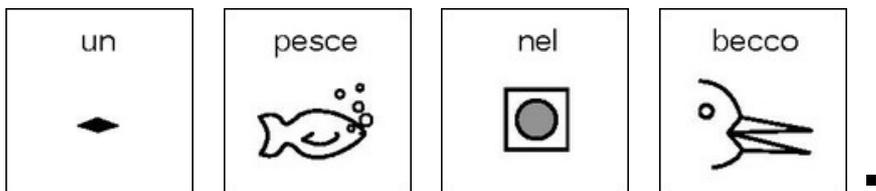
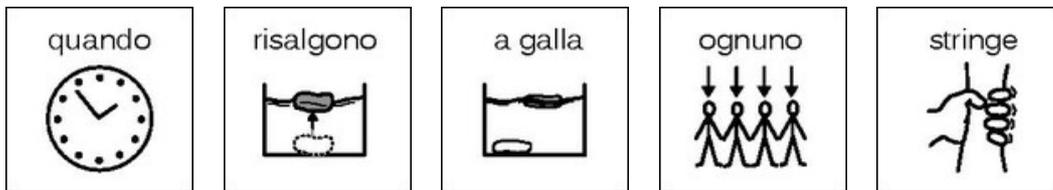
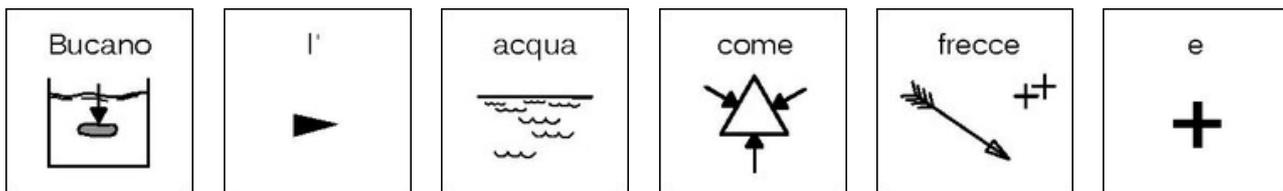
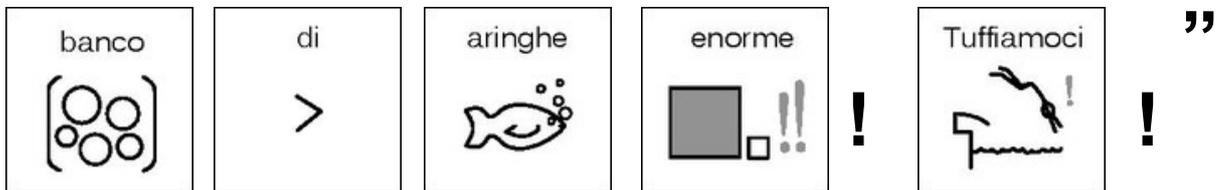
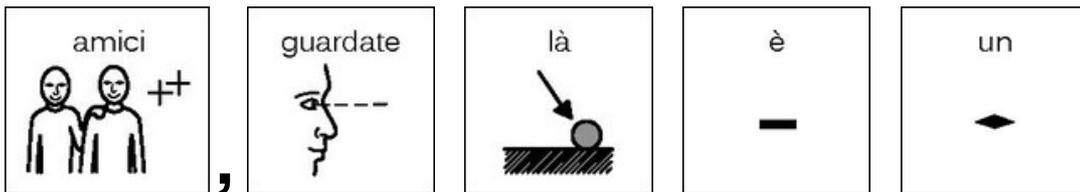
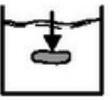


“ Ehi

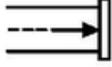
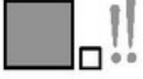




Kengah 	una 	gabbiana 	dalle 	piume 	argentate 
---	--	---	--	--	--

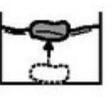
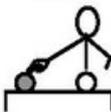
si immerge 	per 	pescare 	il 	suo 	pesce 
---	--	--	---	---	--

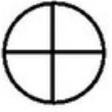
“

Kengah 	attenta 	arriva 	un' 	enorme 
---	--	---	--	---

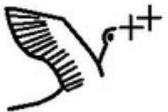
macchia 	di 	petrolio 	” 
--	---	---	--

Kengah 	non 	sente 	l' 	allarme 	quando 
---	---	--	---	---	---

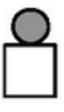
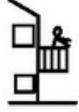
riemerge 	quel 	liquido 	denso 	e 	nero 
---	---	--	--	--	---

le 	ha sporcato 	tutto 	il 	corpo 
---	--	--	---	--

Cerca 	di 	lavarsi 	e 	apre 	le 
--	---	--	--	--	---

ali 	per 	un 	ultimo 	disperato 	volo 
---	--	---	---	---	---



Kengah 	esausta 	raggiunge 	Amburgo 	e +	
li 	si lascia 	cadere 	su 	un ◄	balcone 
Proprio !	li 	dorme 	il ▶	gatto 	Zorba 
un ◄	gatto 	nero 	grande 	e +	grosso 

“ che spavento ! Sobbalza Zorba .

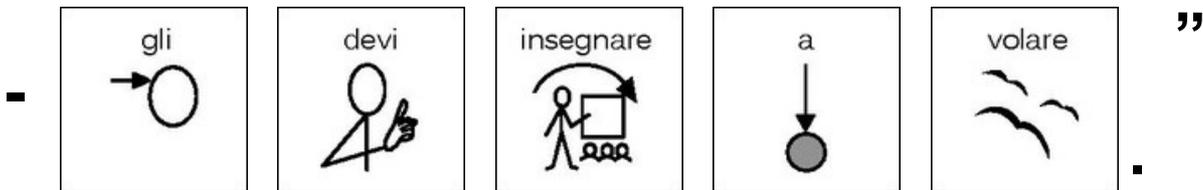
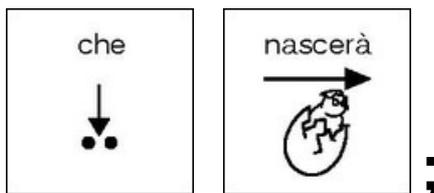
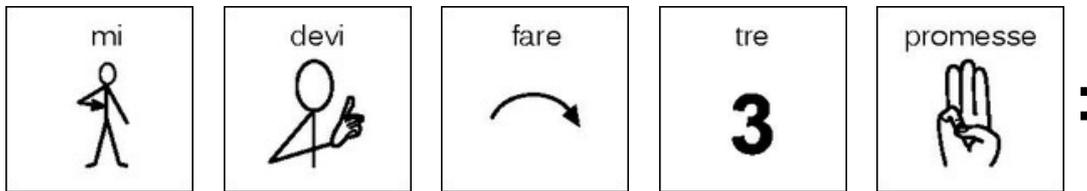
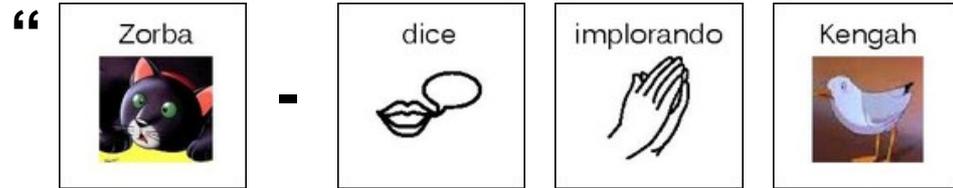
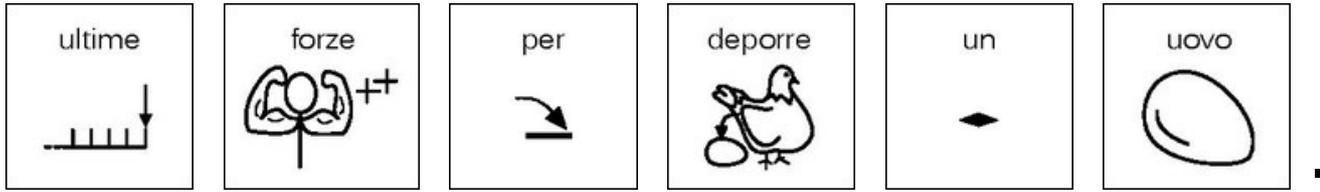
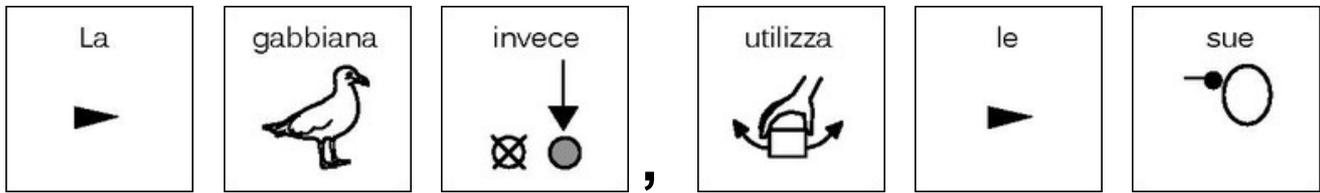
“ Chi sei ? Cosa ti è successo ? ”

“ Sono Kengah , la gabbiana e ”

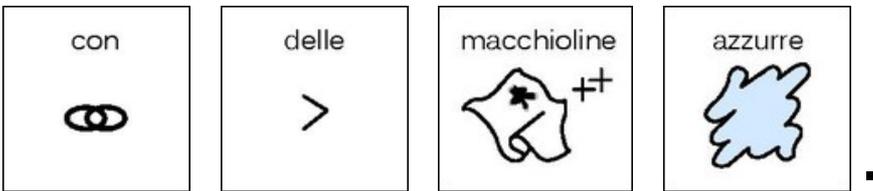
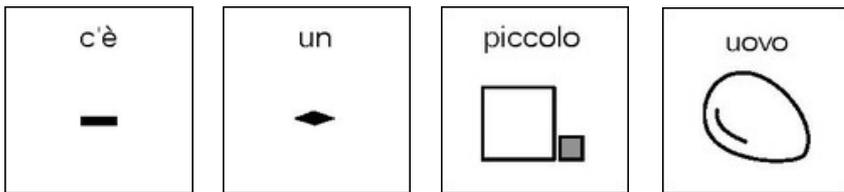
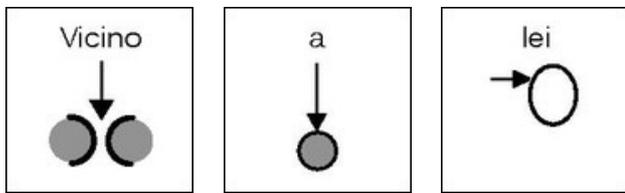
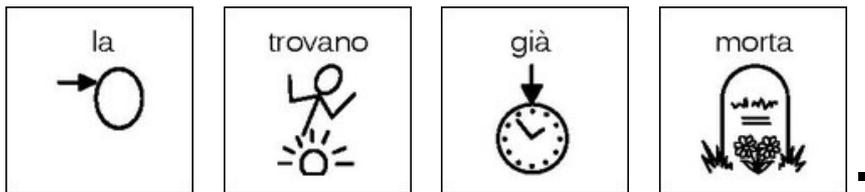
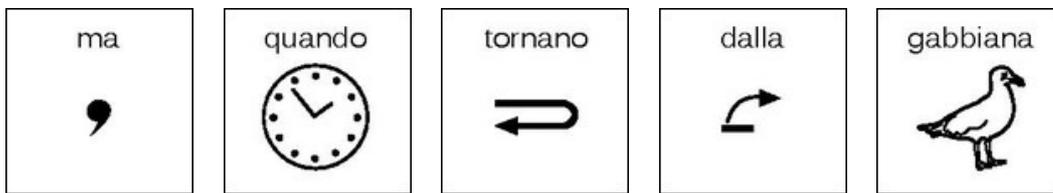
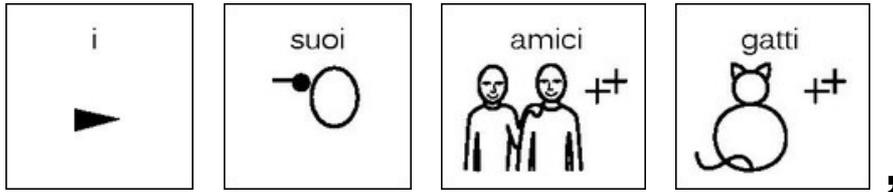
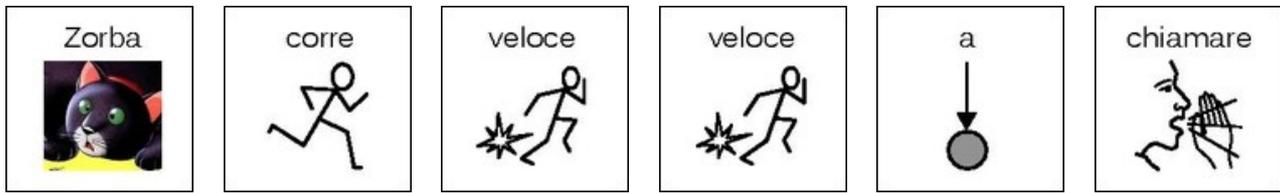
mi sono sporcata di petrolio .

Inutilmente Zorba aiuta la nuova amica











“ Ho promesso di prendermi cura del tuo uovo

e lo farò e così Zorba,

si mette a covare l'uovo.

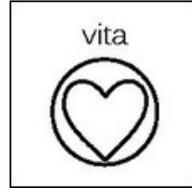
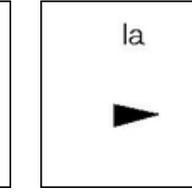
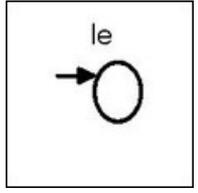
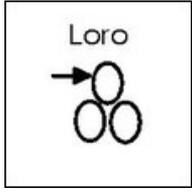
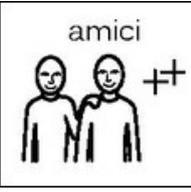
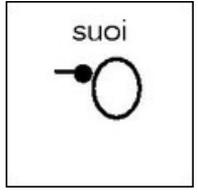
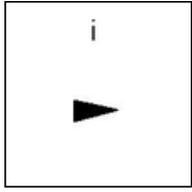
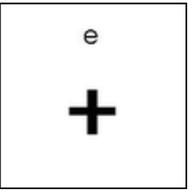
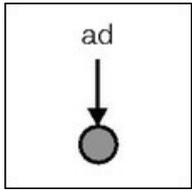
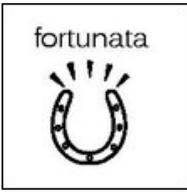
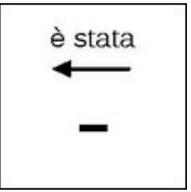
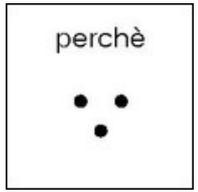
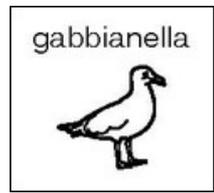
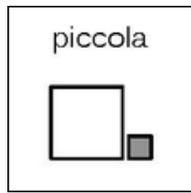
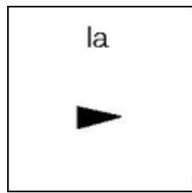
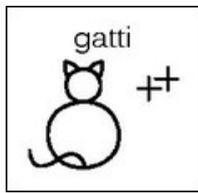
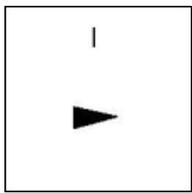
Dopo qualche giorno

esce un piccolo uccello

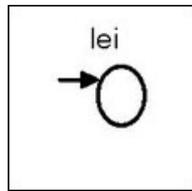
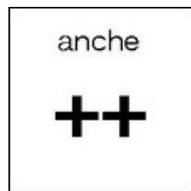
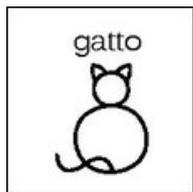
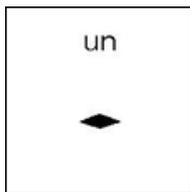
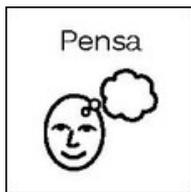
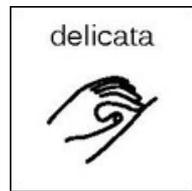
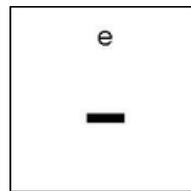
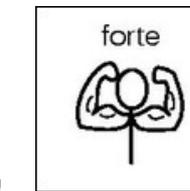
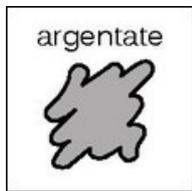
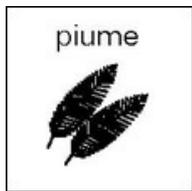
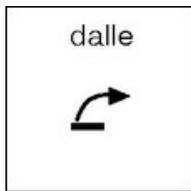
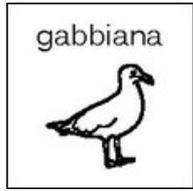
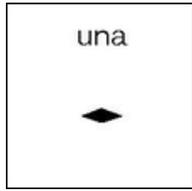
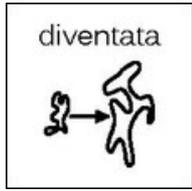
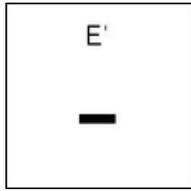
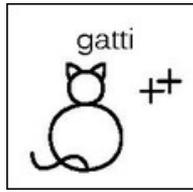
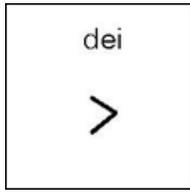
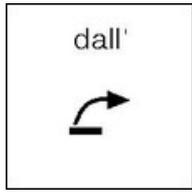
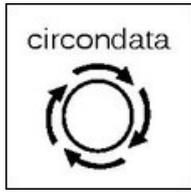
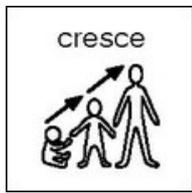
che appena vede il gatto

lo chiama subito: “Mamma!”

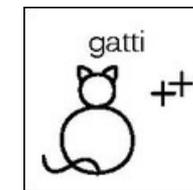
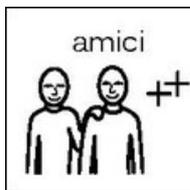
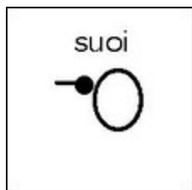
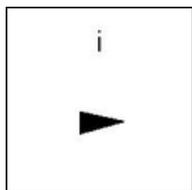
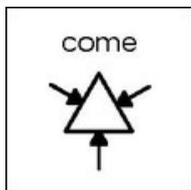
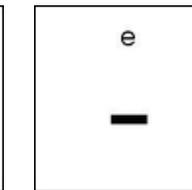
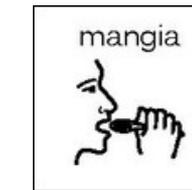
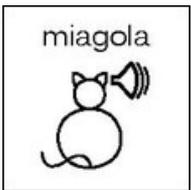


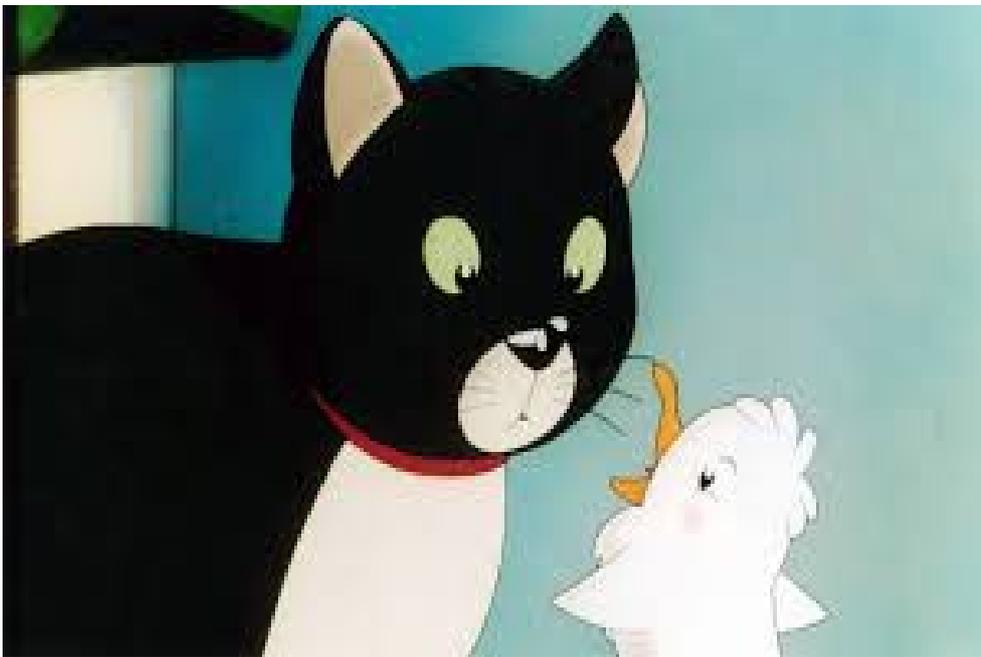


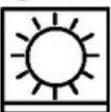




:

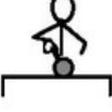




Un 	giorno 	Zorba 	le 	dice 	:
---	---	--	---	--	---

“ Ho promesso 	alla 	tua 	mamma 
--	---	--	--

di 	aiutarti 	a 	crescere 	e 
---	---	--	---	--

voglio 	mantenere 	quanto 	detto 	!
---	--	---	--	---

Sei 	una 	gabbiana 	, non 	un 	gatto 	” !
--	--	---	---	---	---	--------

Fortunata 	capisce 	e 	sa 	,
--	--	--	---	---

che 	l' 	amore 	di 	Zorba 
--	---	--	---	---

non 	cambierà 	mai 	solo 	perchè 
--	---	--	---	---

lei 	è 	diversa 	da 	lui 	.
--	--	--	---	---	---



“ Devi imparare a volare per unirti

ai tuoi simili” afferma Zorba .

“ Ma dici quei meravigliosi gabbiani ,

che vedo sempre volteggiare nel cielo ?”

sospira Fortunata .

Cominciano così le lezioni di volo

di Colonnello e Diderot ,

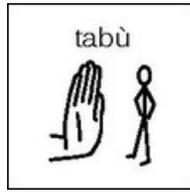
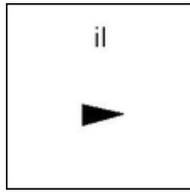
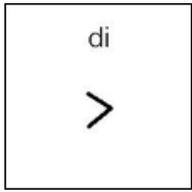
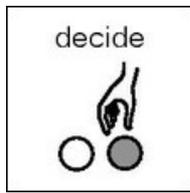
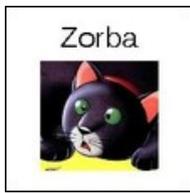
ma Fortunata , nonostante gli sforzi

non riesce a spiccare il volo .

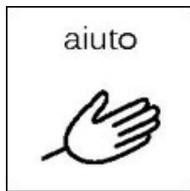
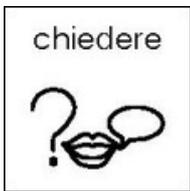
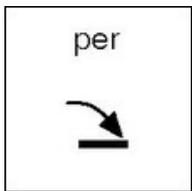
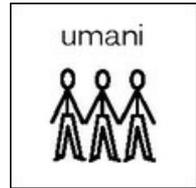
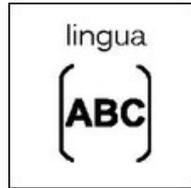
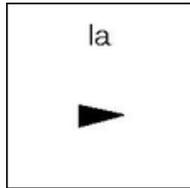
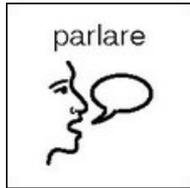




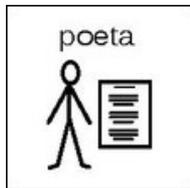
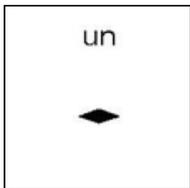
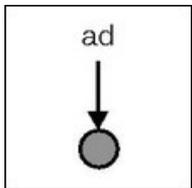
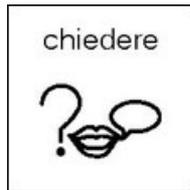
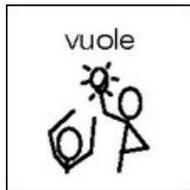
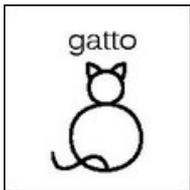
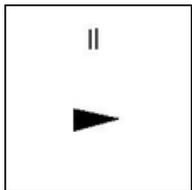
,



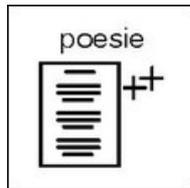
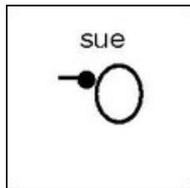
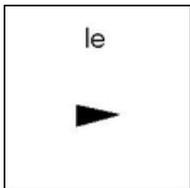
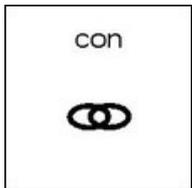
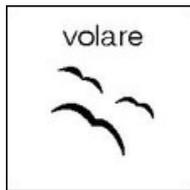
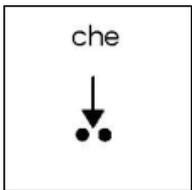
:



”



,



.



“ Come posso aiutare Fortunata a volare ? ”

chiede Zorba al Poeta .

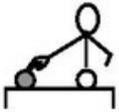
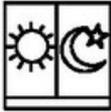
Il Poeta ha la soluzione .

i gabbiani amano volare prima

delle tempeste ,

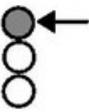
ma devono lanciarsi dall' alto .



Proprio 	quella 	sera 	neri 	nuvoloni 
--	---	---	---	--

si stavano 	avvicinando 	ad 	Amburgo 
---	--	---	--

Il 	Poeta 	Zorba 	e 	Fortunata 	salgono 
---	--	--	--	--	--

in cima 	al 	campanile 	di 	San Michele 	e 
--	---	--	---	--	--	------

Fortunata 	si lancia 	finalmente 
--	--	---

nel 	suo 	primo 	bellissimo 	volo 
--	--	--	---	---

VOLA ALTO
SOLO CHI OSA FARLO

Louis Braille

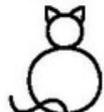


www.italianair.com

“

Vola 	solo 	chi 	osa 	farlo 
---	---	--	--	--

 ”

pensa 	il 	gatto 	nero 
--	---	--	---

 ,

grande 	e 	grosso 
---	--	---

 ,

il 	gatto 	buono 
---	--	--

 ,

il 	gatto 	del 	porto 
---	---	--	--

 ,

guardando 	Fortunata 	allontanarsi 	nella 	notte 
--	--	---	--	---

 .