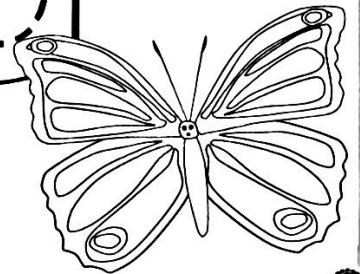
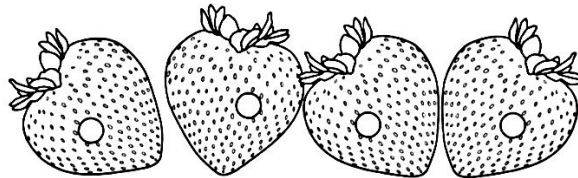
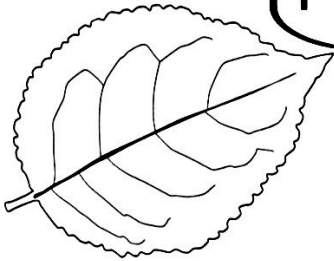
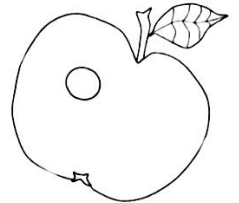
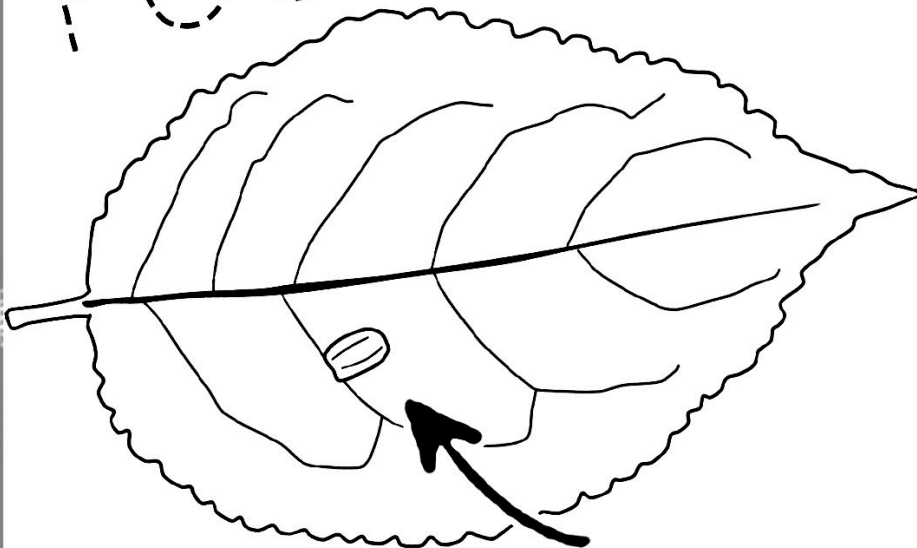
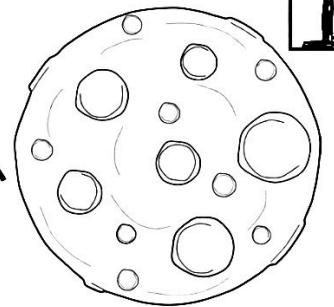


IL BRUCO
MAI SAZIO

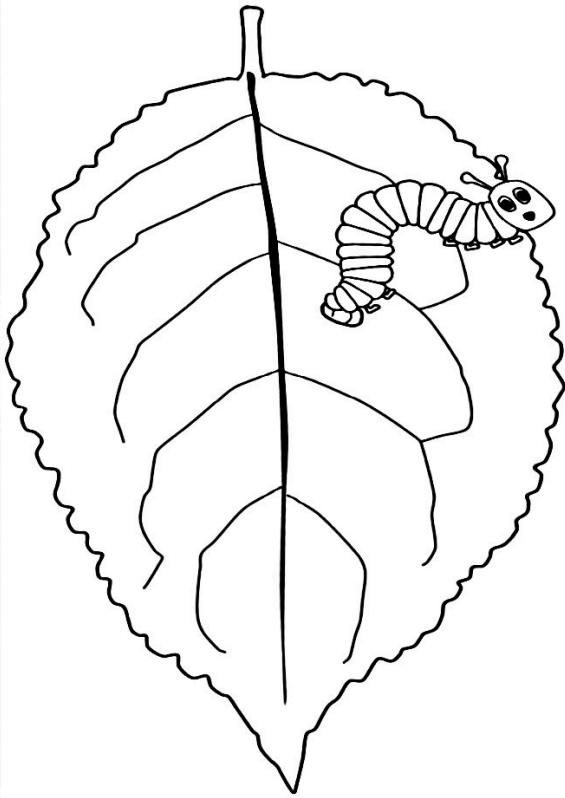


FOGLIA LUNA

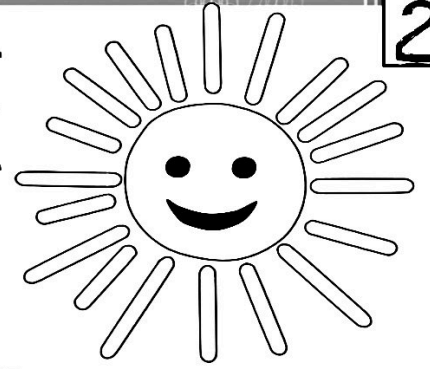


DI NOTTE, SU UNA
FOGLIA ILLUMINATA
DALLA LUNA, C'ERA
UN PICCOLO UOVO.

UOVO



SOLE



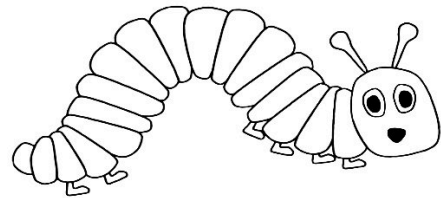
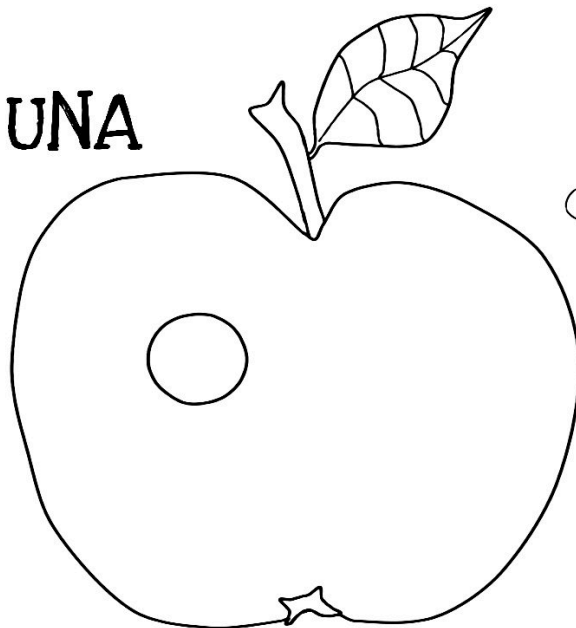
BRUCO

MA UNA BELLA DOMENICA MATTINA, QUANDO SI LEVÒ IL SOLE, CALDO E SPLENDEnte, DALL'UOVO -CRAC!- USCÍ UN PICCOLO BRUCO AFFAMATO... SUBITO SI MISE IN CAMMINO ALLA RICERCA DI CIBO.



LUNEDÌ

MANGIÒ UNA



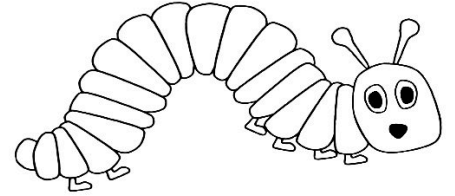
MELA

MA NON RIUSCÍ A SAZIARSI...

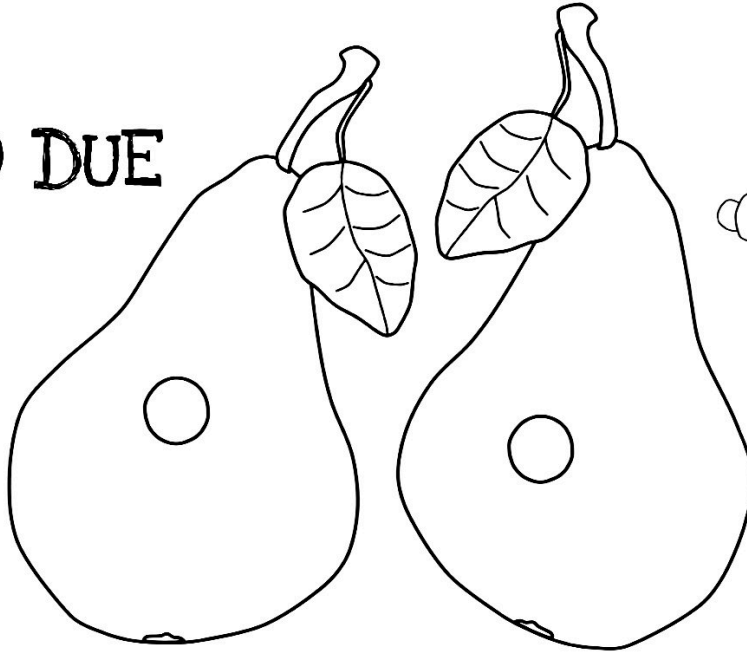


MARTEDÌ

MANGIÒ DUE



2



PERE

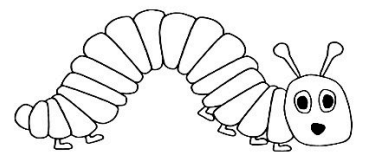
MA NON RIUSCÌ A SAZIARSI...



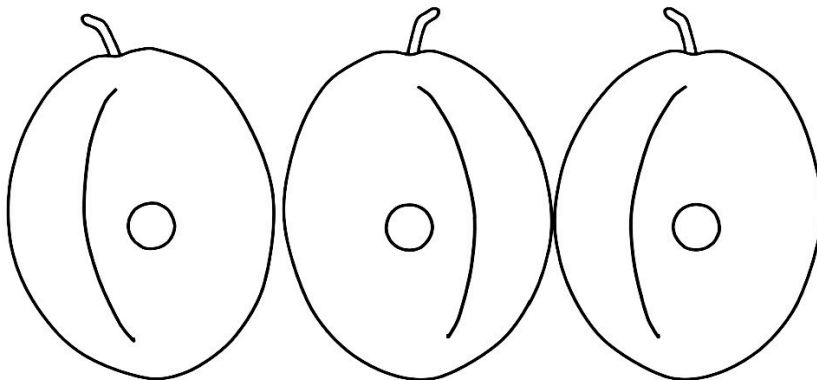
MERCOLEDÌ

MANGIÒ TRE

PRUGNE



3

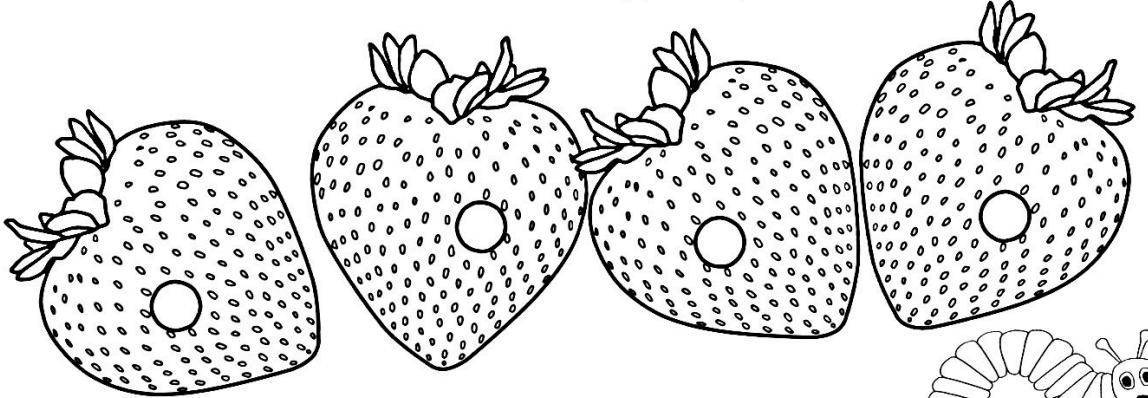
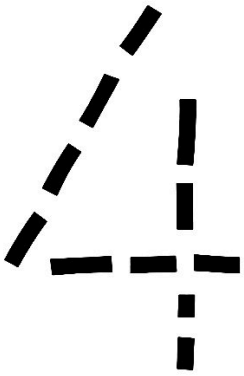


MA NON RIUSCÌ A SAZIARSI...



GIOVEDÌ

MANGIÒ QUATTRO FRAGOLE

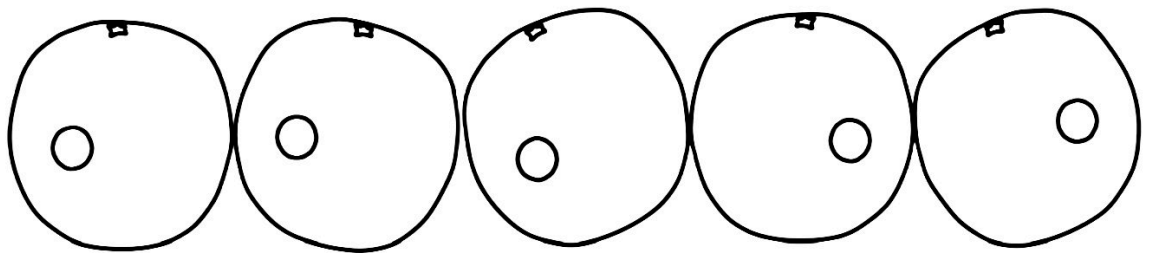
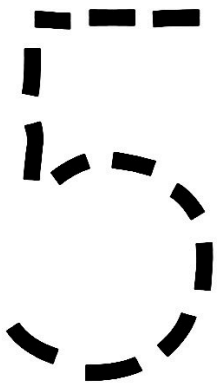


MA NON RIUSCÌ A SAZIARSI...



VENERDÌ

MANGIÒ CINQUE ARANCE

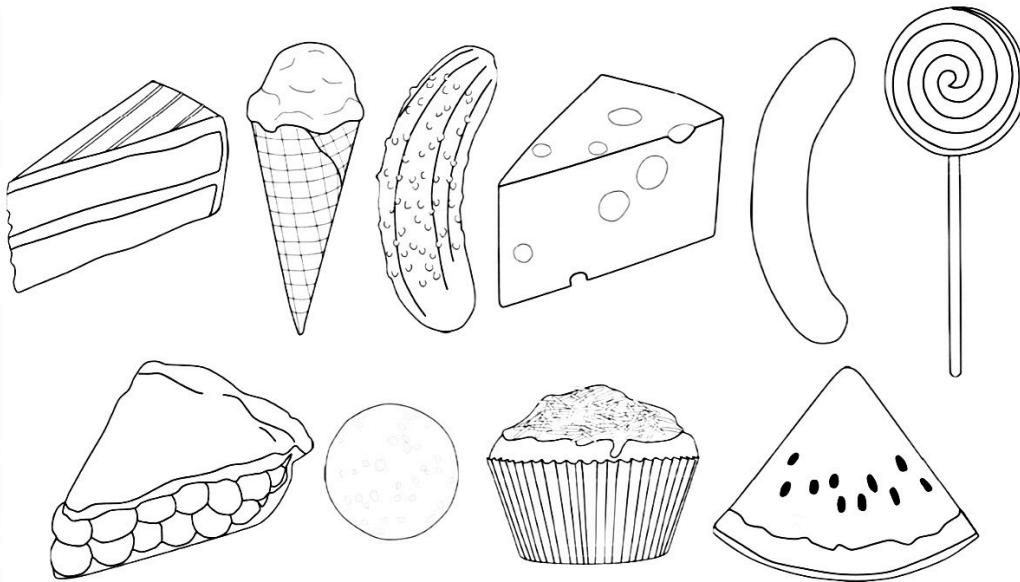


MA NON RIUSCÌ A SAZIARSI...





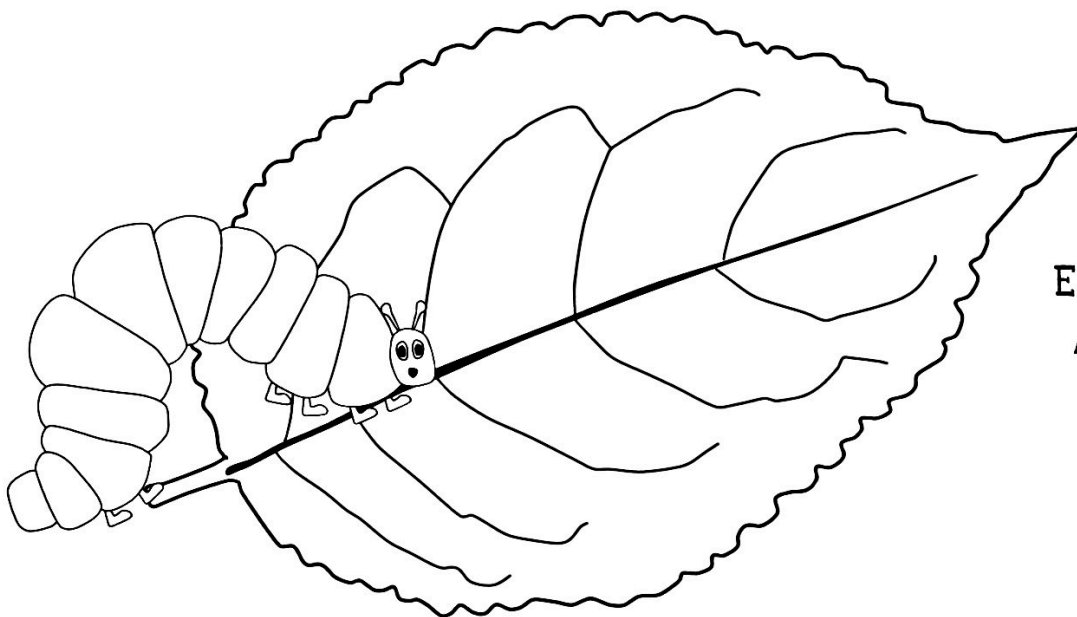
SABATO



MANGIÒ UN DOLCE AL
CIOCCOLATO, UN
GELATO, UN CETRIOLO, UN
PEZZO DI FORMAGGIO, UNA
FETTA DI SALAME,
UNLECCA-LECCA, UNA FETTA
DI PANDOLCE, UNA
SALSICCIA, UNA PASTINA
E UNA FETTA DI ANGIURIA.
QUELLA SERA EBBE UN GRAN
MAL DI PANCIA!



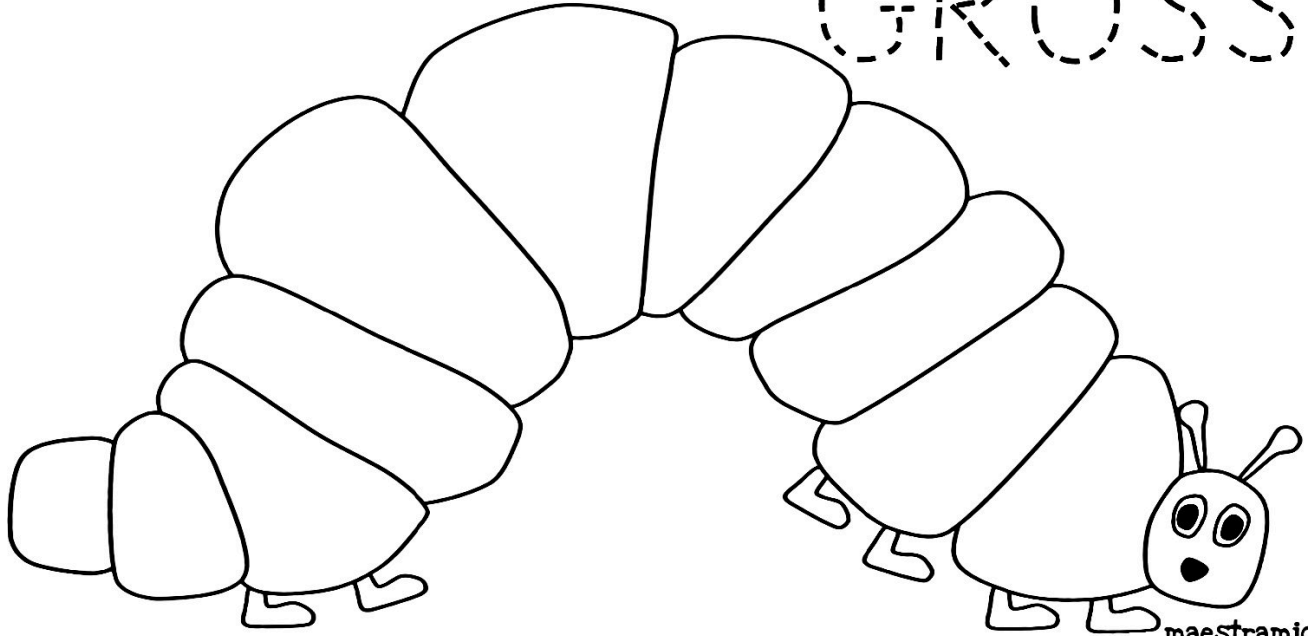
DOMENICA



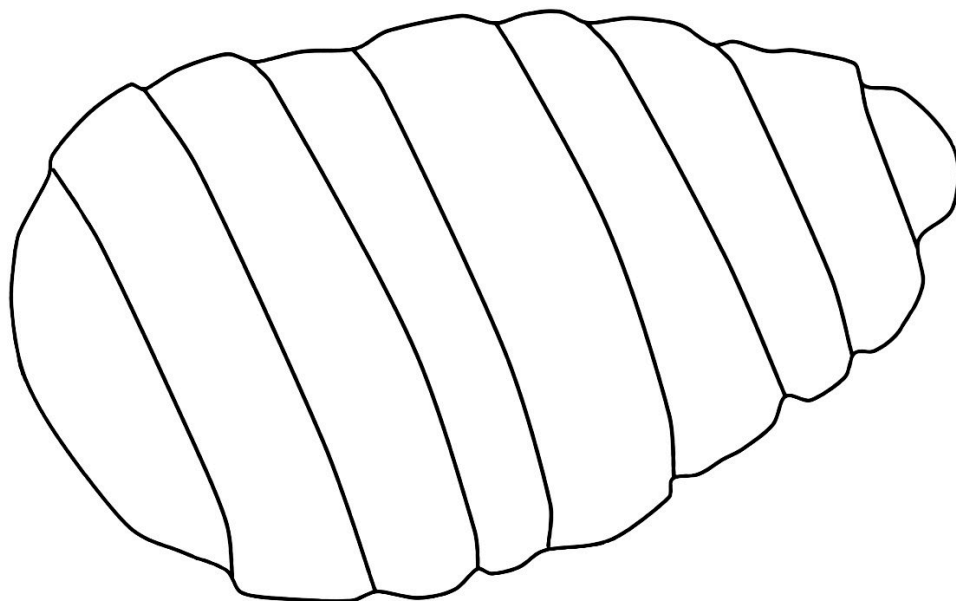
IL GIORNO DOPO
ERA
DI NUOVO
DOMENICA,
E IL BRUCO SI MISE
A MANGIARE UNA
BELLA FOGLIA
VERDE.
SI SENTÌ SUBITO
MEGLIO,



ADESSO NON ERA PIÙ AFFAMATO,
ERA PROPRIO SAZIO. E NON ERA PIÙ TANTO PICCOLO,
MA ERA DIVENTATO GRANDE E GROSSO



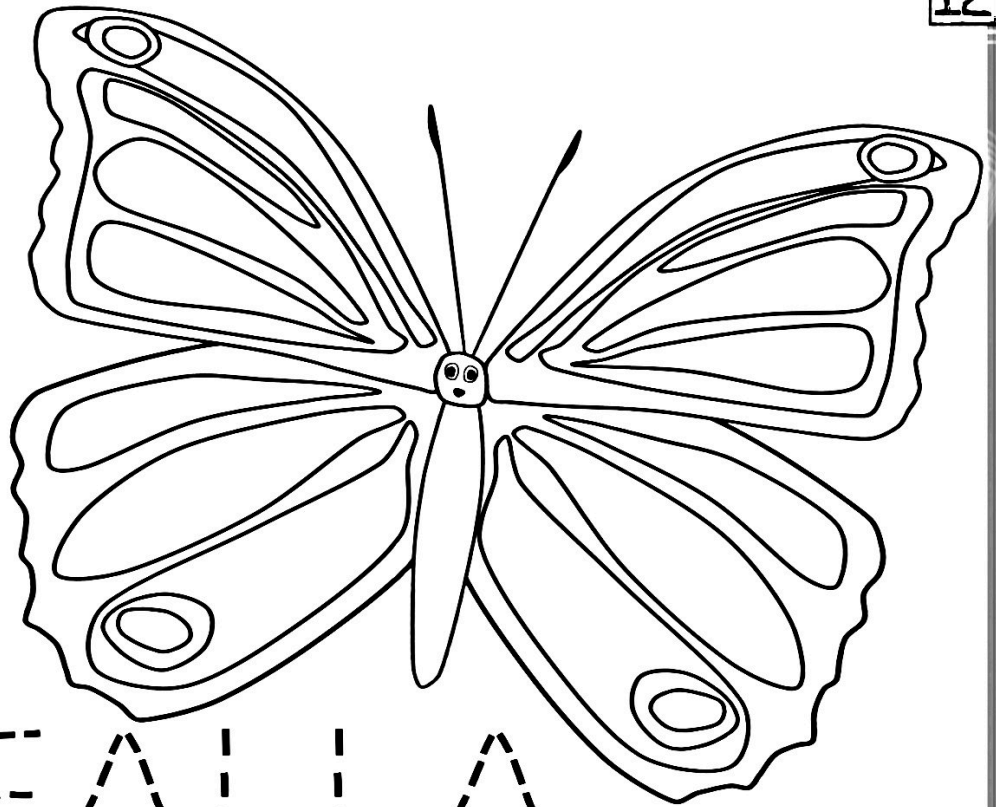
BOZZOLO



ALLORA SI COSTRUI
UNA CASA
MOLTO STRETTA,
CHIAMATA BOZZOLO,
E RIMASE LÀ
DENTRO PER PIÙ DI
DUE SETTIMANE. POI
SCAVÒ UN
BUCONEL BOZZOLO,
SI SFORZÒ DI USCIRE
E...



ERA DIVENTATO
UNA
MERAVIGLIOSA



FARFALLA

