

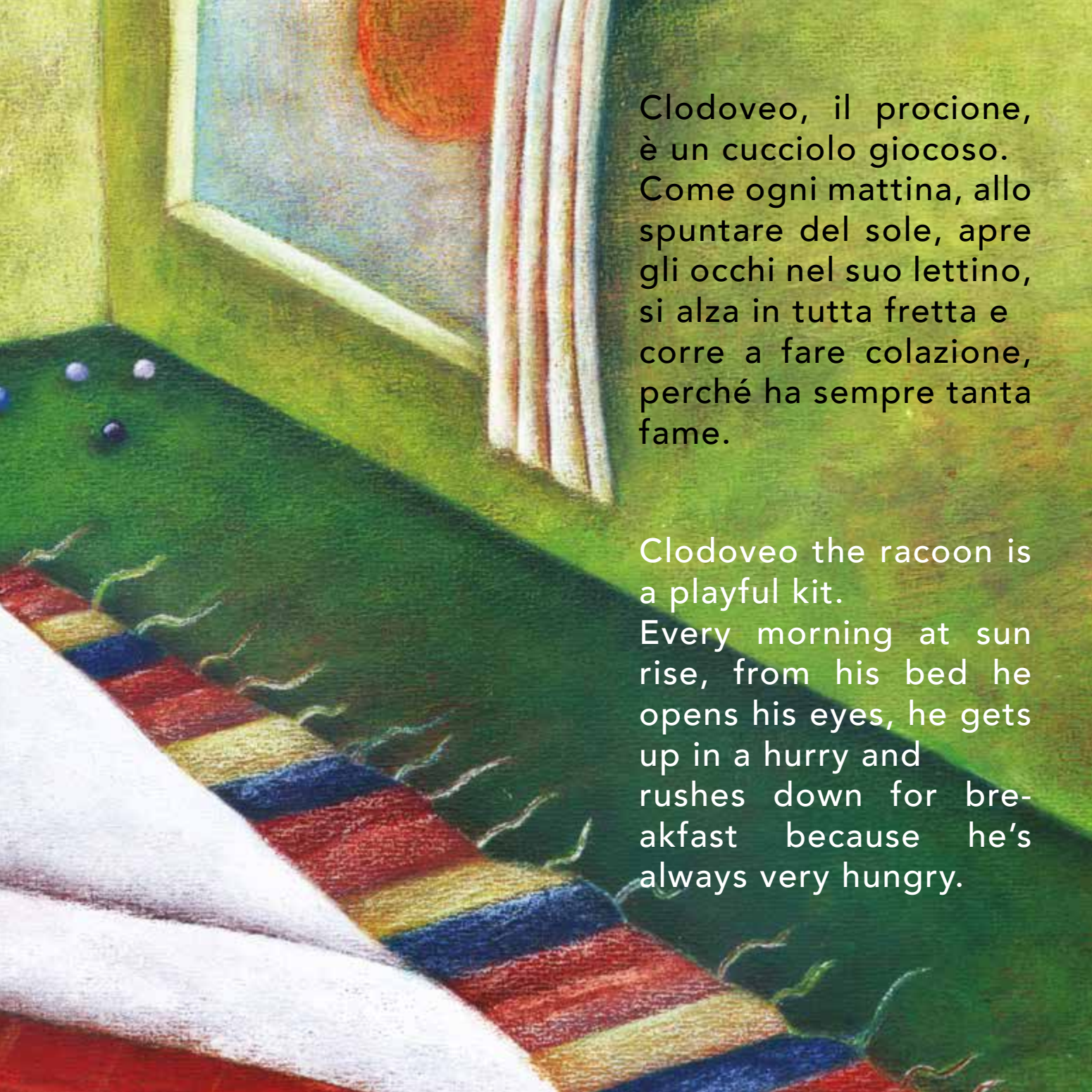
Amici per la puzza

Smelly friends for life

Samanta Malavasi

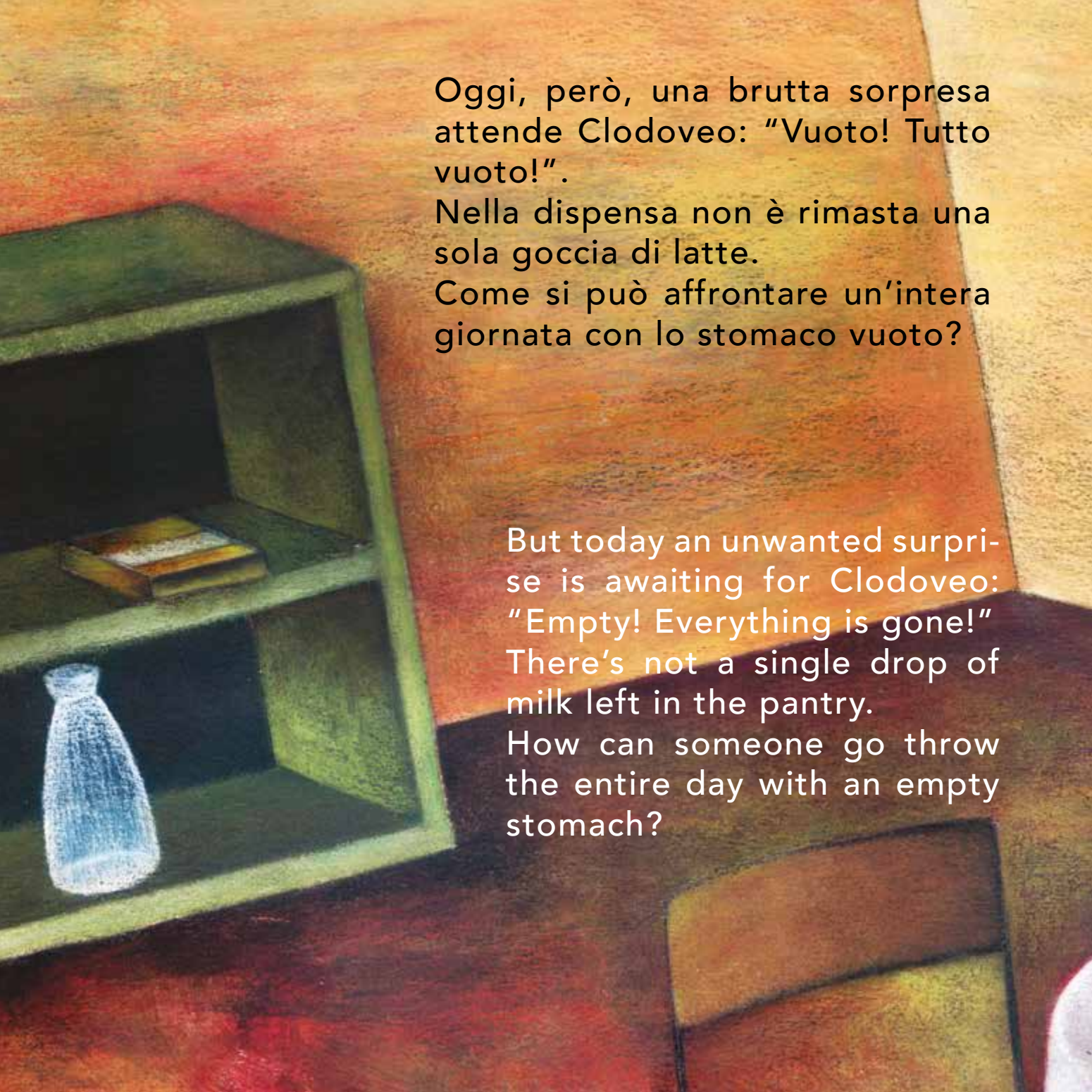






Clodoveo, il procione,
è un cucciolo giocoso.
Come ogni mattina, allo
spuntare del sole, apre
gli occhi nel suo lettino,
si alza in tutta fretta e
corre a fare colazione,
perché ha sempre tanta
fame.

Clodoveo the racoon is
a playful kit.
Every morning at sun
rise, from his bed he
opens his eyes, he gets
up in a hurry and
rushes down for bre-
akfast because he's
always very hungry.

A painting of a kitchen pantry shelf. The shelf is green and has two levels. On the top level, there is a small box with a white label. On the bottom level, there is a blue glass bottle. The background is a warm, textured orange-brown color. The floor is dark red and brown.

Oggi, però, una brutta sorpresa
attende Clodoveo: "Vuoto! Tutto
vuoto!".

Nella dispensa non è rimasta una
sola goccia di latte.

Come si può affrontare un'intera
giornata con lo stomaco vuoto?

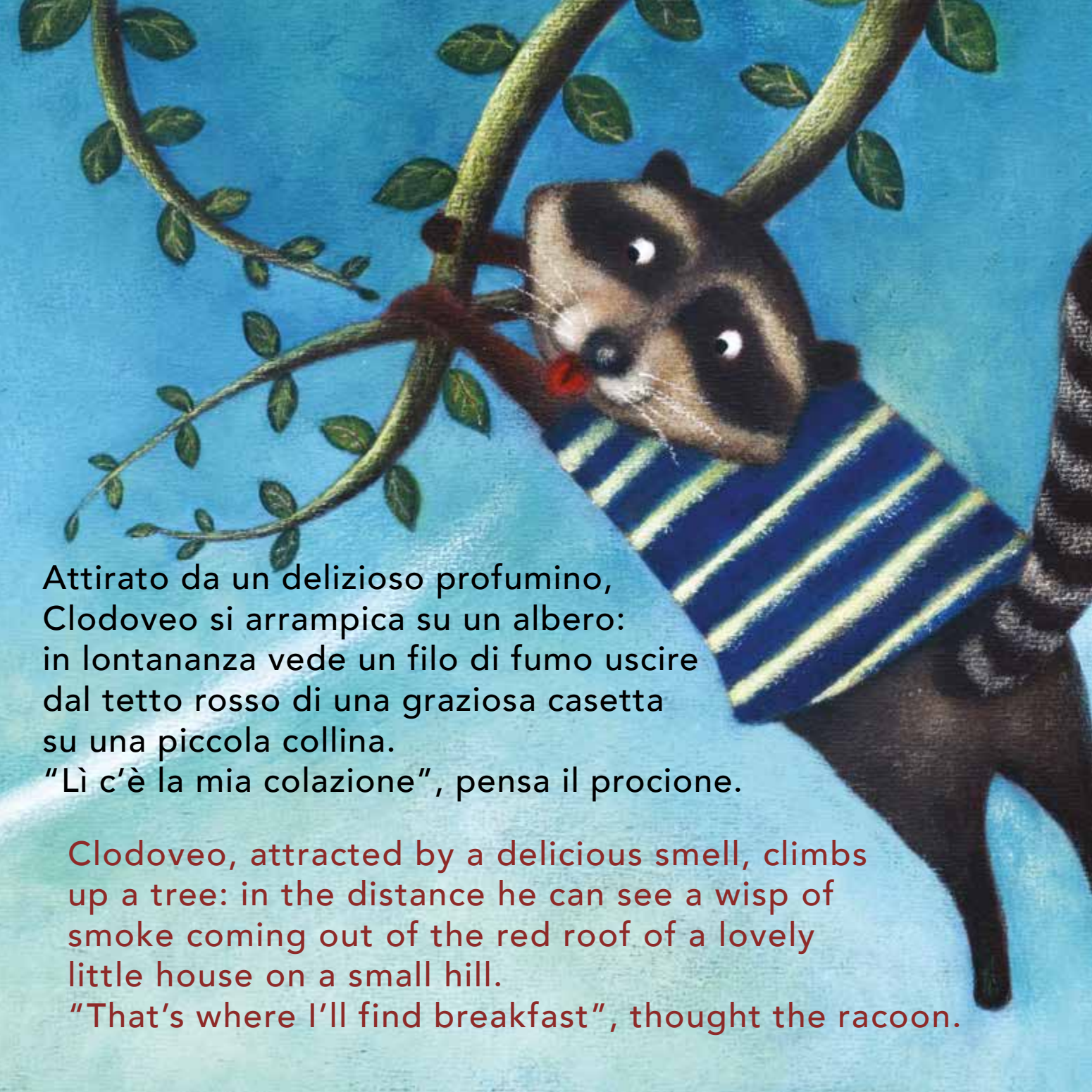
But today an unwanted surpr-
ise is awaiting for Clodoveo:
"Empty! Everything is gone!"

There's not a single drop of
milk left in the pantry.

How can someone go throw
the entire day with an empty
stomach?





A raccoon with a blue and yellow striped shirt is climbing a tree branch. The raccoon is looking towards the viewer with a red nose. The background is a light blue sky with green leaves on the tree branches.

Attratto da un delizioso profumino,
Clodoveo si arrampica su un albero:
in lontananza vede un filo di fumo uscire
dal tetto rosso di una graziosa casetta
su una piccola collina.
"Lì c'è la mia colazione", pensa il procione.

Clodoveo, attracted by a delicious smell, climbs
up a tree: in the distance he can see a wisp of
smoke coming out of the red roof of a lovely
little house on a small hill.

"That's where I'll find breakfast", thought the raccoon.