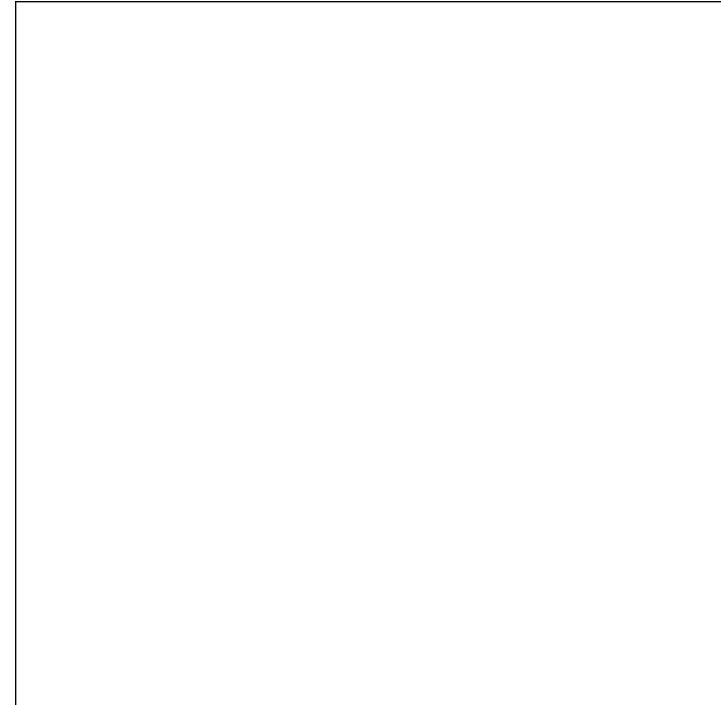




(imageless edition)

III Level 2

- Italian / English
- Laura Pigghini
- Jesse Petersen
- Ursula Nafula



Khalai parla alle piante
Khalai talks to plants

Khalai parla alle piante / Khalai talks to

storybookscanada.ca

Storybooks Canada



This story originates from the African Storybook (africanstorybook.org) and is brought to you by Storybooks Canada in an effort to provide children's stories in Canada's many languages.

This work is licensed under a Creative Commons Attribution 4.0 International License.
<https://creativecommons.org/licenses/by/4.0/>



Written by: Ursula Nafula
Illustrated by: Jesse Petersen
Translated by: (it) Laura Pigghini



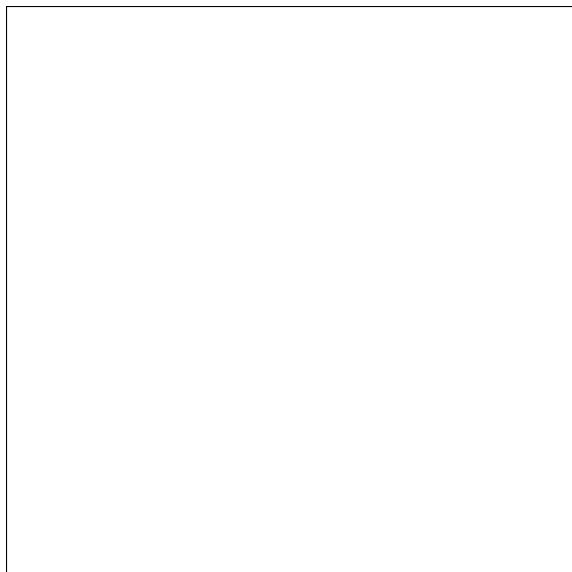
Questa è Khalai. Lei ha sette anni. Nella sua lingua, il lubukusu, il suo nome significa “quella buona”.

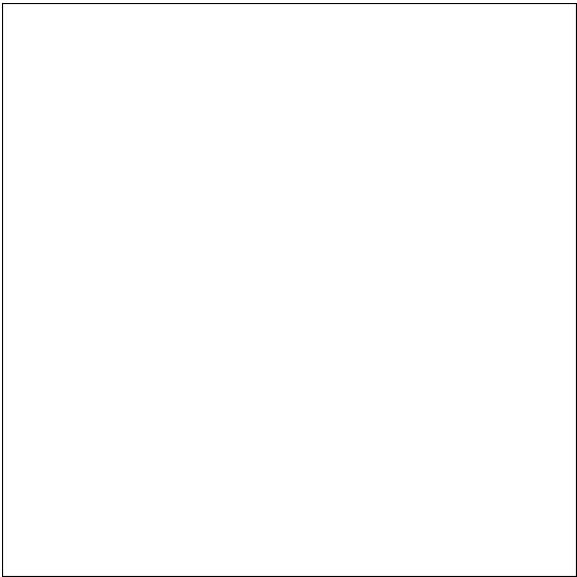
...

This is Khalai. She is seven years old. Her name means ‘the good one’ in her language, Lubukusu.

Khalai wakes up and talks to the orange tree.
"Please orange tree, grow big and give us lots
of ripe oranges."

...
Khalai si sveglia e dice all'arancio: "Per favore
arancio, cresci tanto e dacci tante arance
mature."

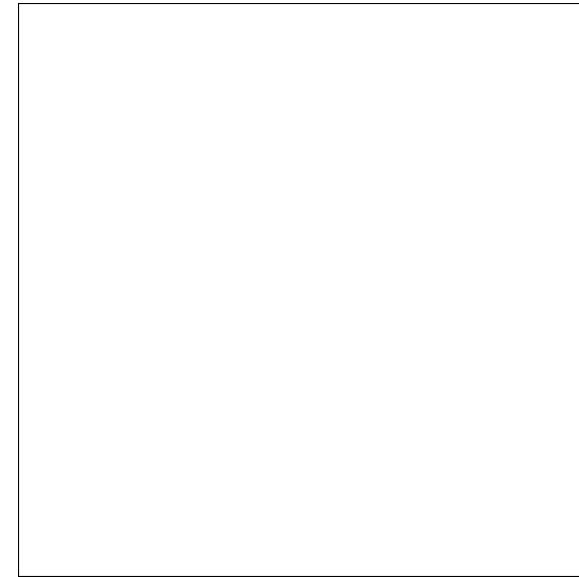




Khalai va a scuola camminando. Per la via, parla all'erba. “Per favore erba, cresci sempre più verde e non seccarti.”

...

Khalai walks to school. On the way she talks to the grass. “Please grass, grow greener and don’t dry up.”



“Le arance sono ancora verdi” sospira Khalai. “Ci vediamo domani arancio” dice: “Magari allora avrai un’arancia matura per me!”

...

“The oranges are still green,” sighs Khalai. “I will see you tomorrow orange tree,” says Khalai. “Perhaps then you will have a ripe orange for me!”

When Khalai returns home from school, she visits the orange tree. "Are your oranges ripe yet?" asks Khalai.

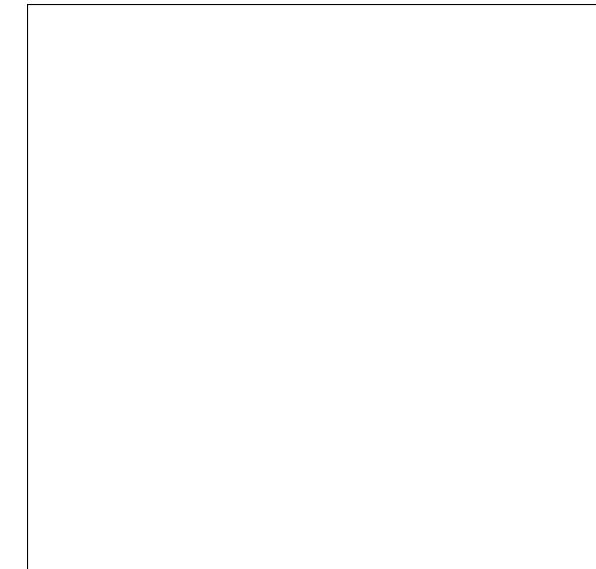
...
mature?" Chiede Khalai.

Quando Khalai ritorna a casa da scuola, fa visita all'arancio "Le tue arance sono già mature?" Chiede Khalai.

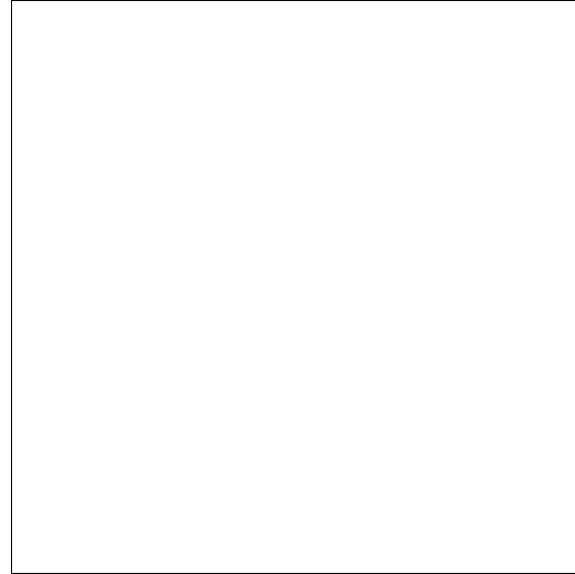
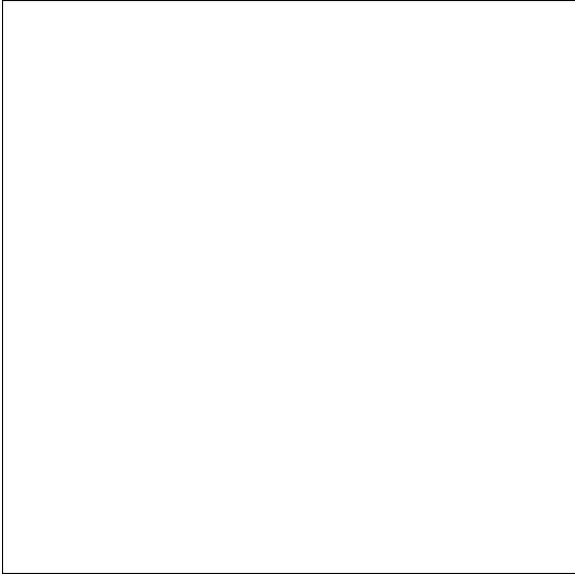
Khalai passes wild flowers. "Please flowers, keep blooming so I can put you in my hair."

...

Khalai passes dei fiori selvatici. "Per favore fiori, continuate a fiorire, così posso mettervi tra i miei capelli."



Khalai passes wild flowers. "Please flowers, keep blooming so I can put you in my hair."



A scuola, Khalai parla all'albero in mezzo al parco. “Per favore albero, fai crescere i tuoi lunghi rami, così possiamo leggere sotto la tua ombra.”

...

At school, Khalai talks to the tree in the middle of the compound. “Please tree, put out big branches so we can read under your shade.”

Khalai parla alla siepe intorno alla sua scuola. “Per favore, cresci forte e impedisce alle persone cattive di entrare qui.”

...

Khalai talks to the hedge around her school. “Please grow strong and stop bad people from coming in.”