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Punizione / Punishment

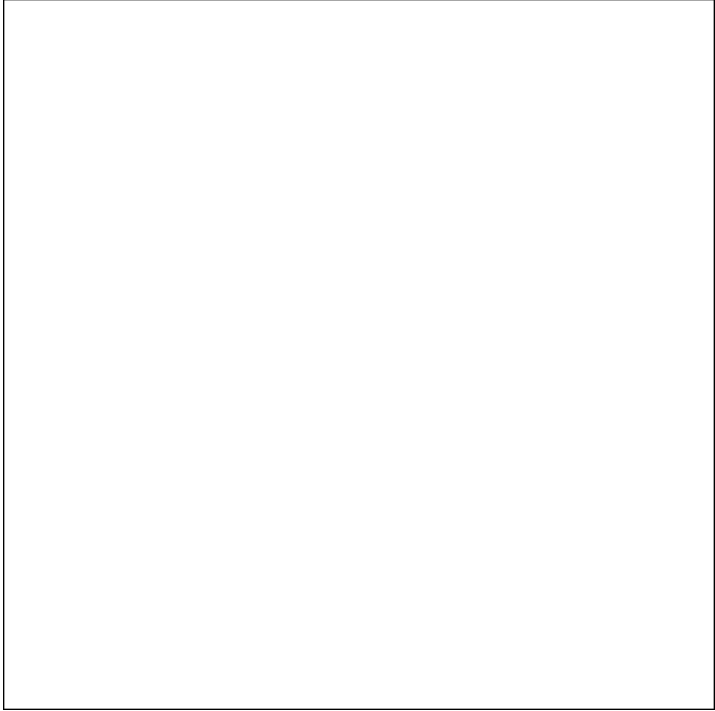
Written by: Adelheid Marie Bwire
Illustrated by: Melany Pieterse
Translated by: (it) Laura Pighini

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.



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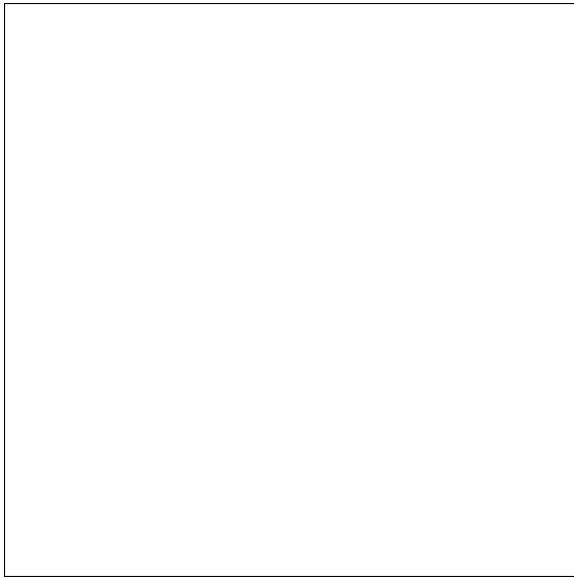
Punizione
Punishment



✎ Adelheid Marie Bwire
👤 Melany Pieterse
📖 Laura Pighini
💬 Italian / English
📖 Level 2

(imageless edition)

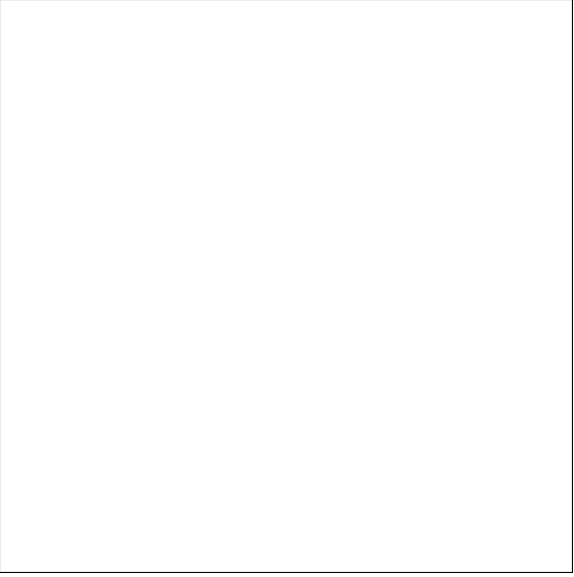




Un giorno, mamma raccolse molta frutta.

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One day, mama got a lot of fruit.



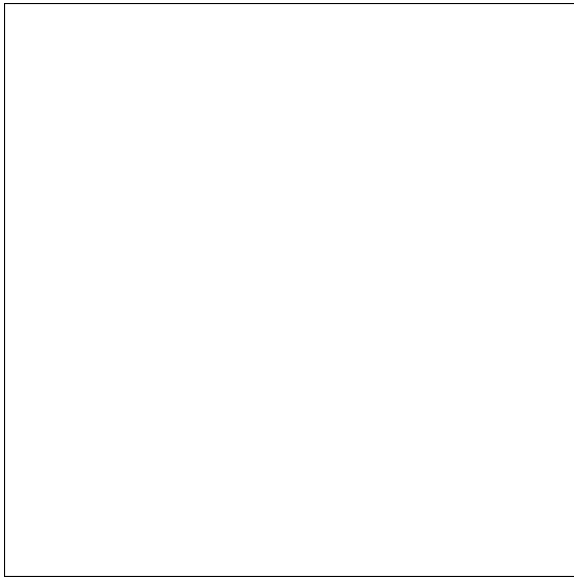
“Possiamo avere un po' di frutta?”

Chiedemmo. “Mangeremo la frutta stasera.”

Disse mamma.

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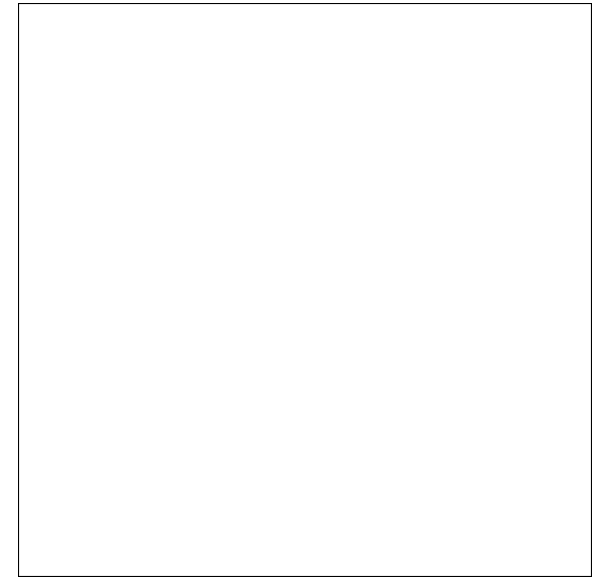
“When can we have some fruit?” we ask. “We will eat the fruit tonight,” says mama.



Mio fratello Rahim era molto ingordo. Assaggiò tutta la frutta. Mangiò molta di essa.

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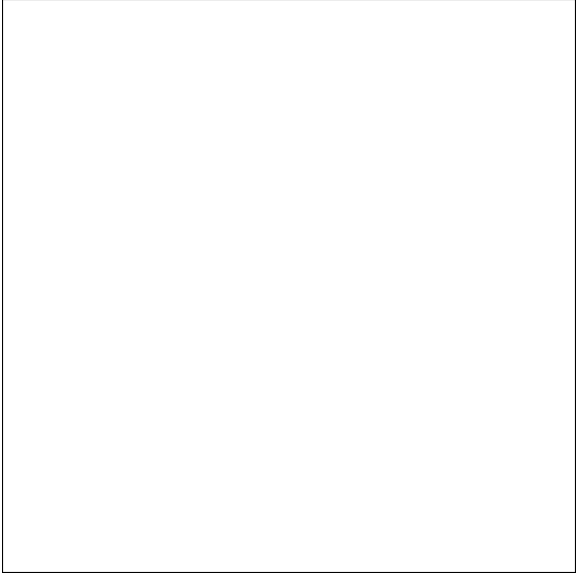
My brother Rahim is greedy. He tastes all the fruit. He eats a lot of it.



Più tardi, Rahim chiese scusa a tutti noi. “Non sarò più così ingordo,” promise. E noi tutti gli credemmo.

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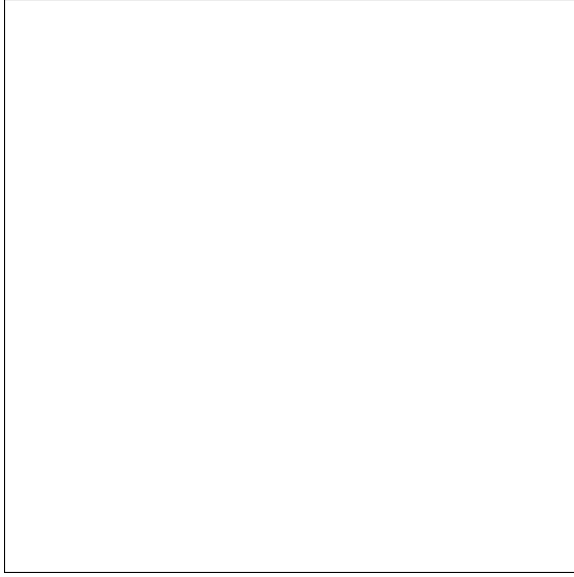
Later, Rahim says sorry to us. “I will never be so greedy again,” he promises. And we all believe him.



“Guarda cosa ha fatto Rahim!” gridò il mio fratellino più piccolo. “Rahim è monello ed egoista!” Dissi io.

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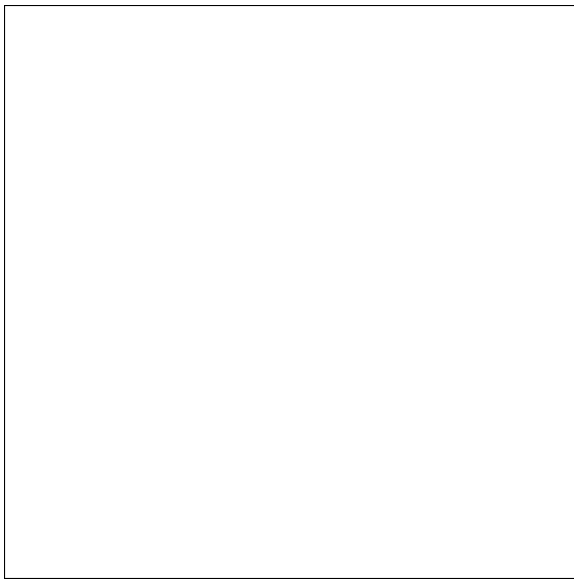
“Look at what Rahim did!” shouts my little brother. “Rahim is naughty and selfish,” I say.



Mamma sapeva che questo sarebbe successo. La frutta stava punendo Rahim!

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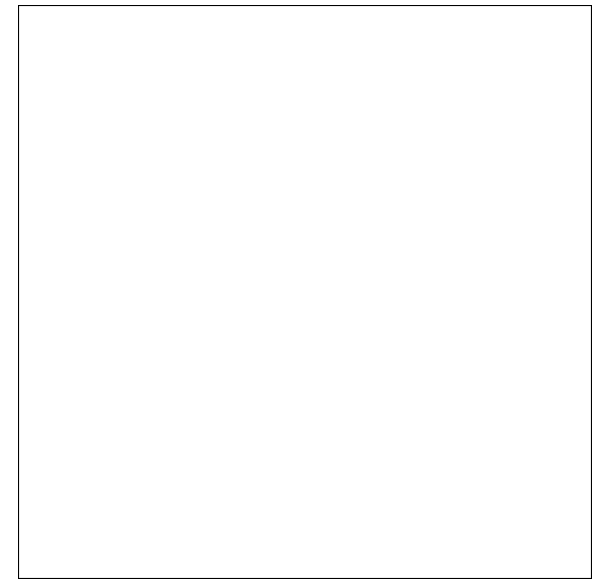
Mama knew this would happen. The fruit is punishing Rahim!



Mamma si arrabbiò con Rahim.

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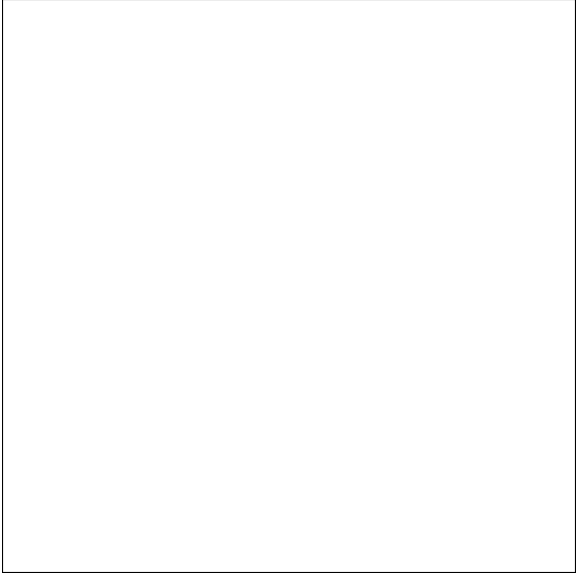
Mother is angry with Rahim.



“Mi fa malissimo la pancia,” bisbigliò Rahim.

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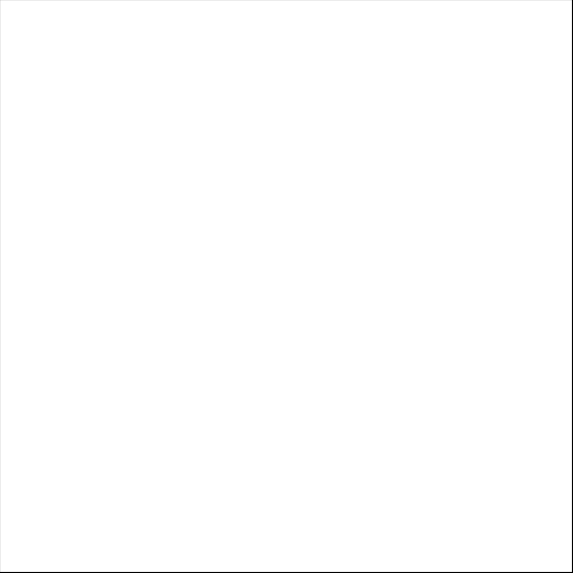
“My tummy is so sore,” whispers Rahim.



Rahim cominciò a sentirsi male.

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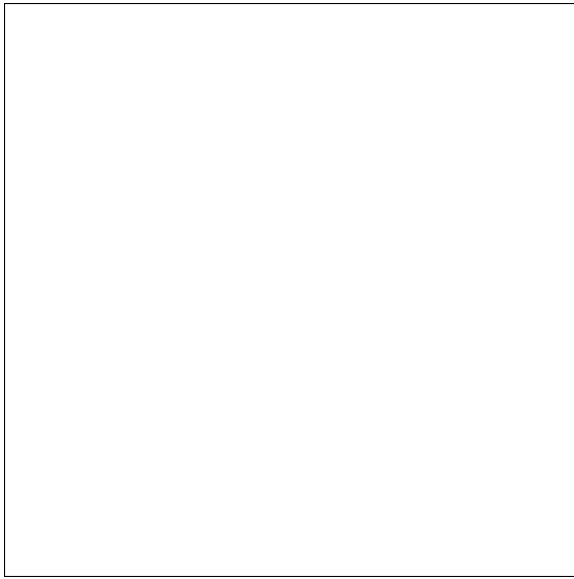
Rahim starts to feel sick.



Anche noi eravamo arrabbiati con Rahim, ma
lui non si sentiva in colpa.

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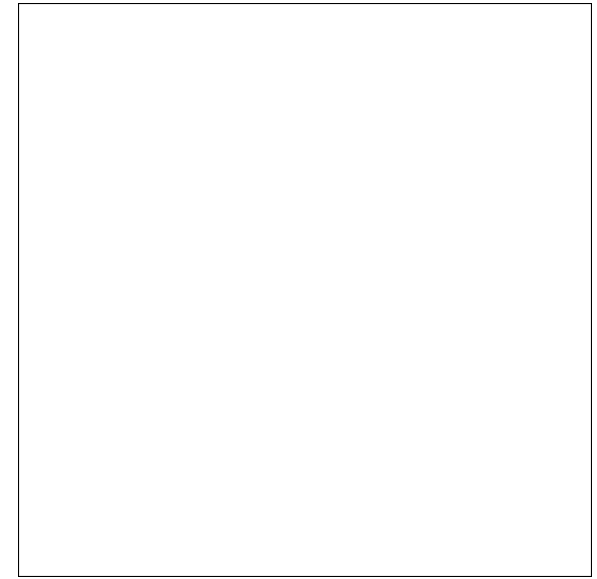
We are also angry with Rahim. But Rahim is not
sorry.



“Non punirai Rahim?” Chiese il mio fratellino.

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“Aren’t you going to punish Rahim?” asks little brother.



“Rahim, presto te ne pentirai,” avvertì la mamma.

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“Rahim, soon you will be sorry,” warns mama.