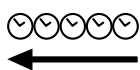




# A Fada Oriana



Era uma vez

1

uma



fada



chamada Oriana.

1

Era

uma



fada



boa

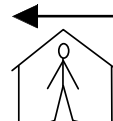
e era



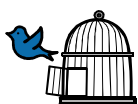
muito



bonita.



Vivia



livre,



alegre

&

e



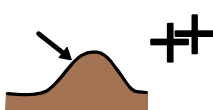
feliz



dançando nos



campos, nos

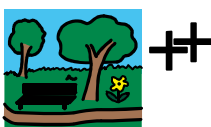


montes,

nos

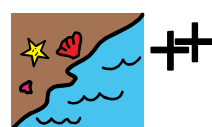


bosques, nos

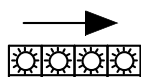


jardins

e nas



praias.



Um dia a



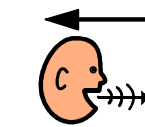
Rainha

das



Fadas

chamou-a e



disse-lhe:



- Oriana,

vem

comigo.



E voaram as

2

duas



por cima

de planícies,



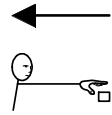
lagos

e montanhas.





Até



que chegaram a



um



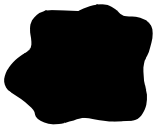
país



onde havia



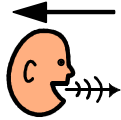
uma



grande



floresta.



- Oriana -

disse



a Rainha das



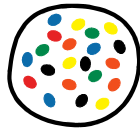
Fadas



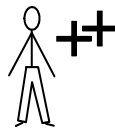
- entrego-te esta



floresta.



Todos



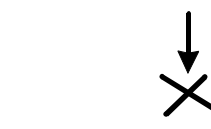
os homens,



e animais e



plantas



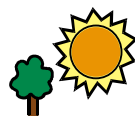
que aqui



vivem, de



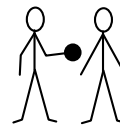
hoje



em diante



fiacam à



tua



guarda.



Tu



és



a fada



desta floresta.

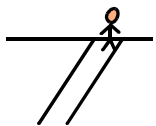


Promete-me que

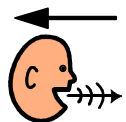


nunca

a hás-de



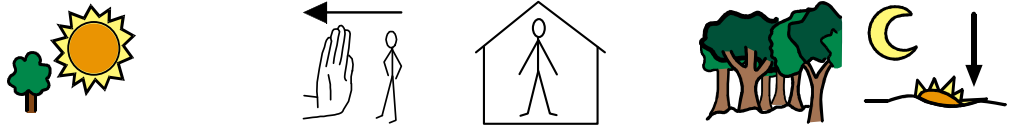
abandonar.



Oriana disse:



- Prometo.



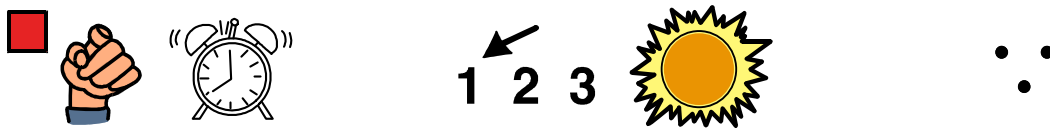
E daí em diante Oriana ficou a morar na floresta. De noite



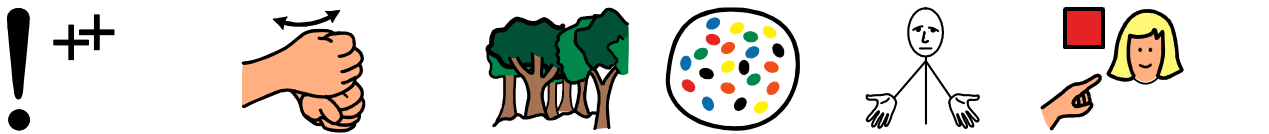
dormia dentro do tronco dum carvalho. De manhã acordava muito



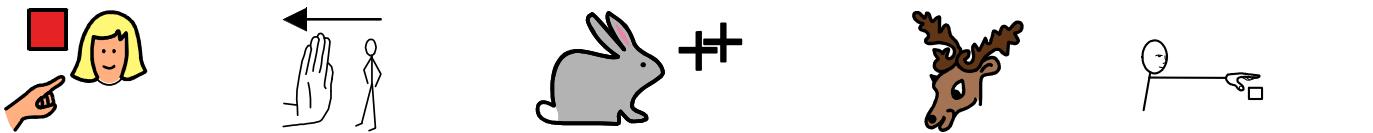
cedo, acordava ainda antes das flores e dos pássaros.



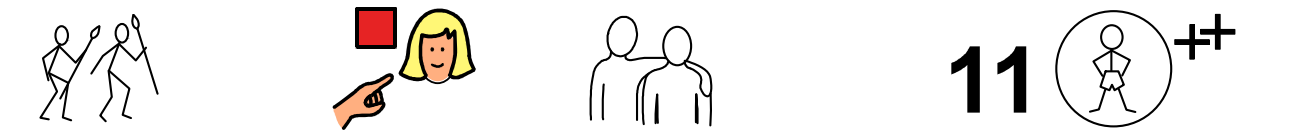
O seu relógio era o primeiro raio de sol. Porque tinha



muito que fazer. Na floresta todas precisavam dela. Era



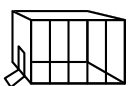
ela que prevenia os coelhos e os veados da chegada dos



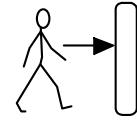
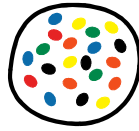
caçadores. Era ela que tomava conta dos onze filhos do



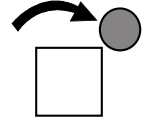
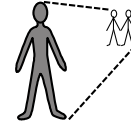
moleiro. Era ela que libertava os pássaros que tinham nas



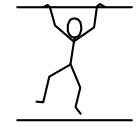
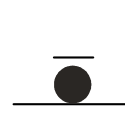
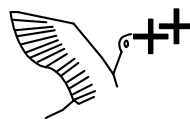
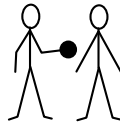
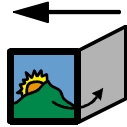
ratoeiras.



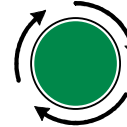
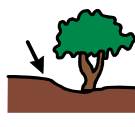
À noite, quando todos dormiam, Oriana ia para os prados



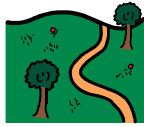
dançar com as outras fadas. Ou então voava sozinha por cima



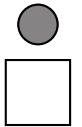
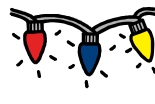
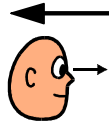
da floresta e, abrindo as suas asas, ficava quieta suspensa



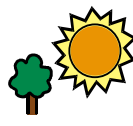
no ar entre a terra e o céu. À roda da floresta



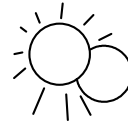
havia campos e montanhas adormecidas e cheios de silêncio.



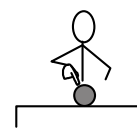
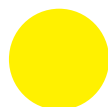
Ao longe viam-se as luzes de uma cidade debruçada sobre



o rio. De dia e vista de perto a cidade era escura, feia



e triste. Mas à noite a cidade brilhava cheia de



luzes verdes, roxas, amarelas, azuis e vermelhas como se nela

1



houvesse

uma

festa.

Pareciam

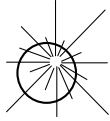
feitas

de

opalas,

de

rubis,



de brilhantes, de esmeraldas e safiras.

EXCERTO DE "A FADA ORIANA" de Sophia de Mello Breyner Andresen  
[http://nescritas.nletras.com/homenagemasophia/Prosa/archives/2010\\_01.html](http://nescritas.nletras.com/homenagemasophia/Prosa/archives/2010_01.html)

Software "Escrita com Símbolos" - Cnotinfor  
Adaptação MTeresaGMoreira