

Versão pictográfica em SPC realizada pela Biblioteca Municipal de Viana do Castelo, no âmbito do Projecto “Leitura para Todos”, financiado pela Fundação Calouste Gulbenkian.

Esta adaptação foi realizada ao abrigo da legislação em vigor e destina-se unicamente a pessoas com necessidades especiais e não tem fins comerciais.

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Ana Silva (APC de Viana do Castelo)

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Maria José Ribeiro (CRTIC de Viana do Castelo)

Pedro Fornelos (APPACDM de Viana do Castelo)

Teresa Terra (Agrup. de Escolas de Darque)

Esta adaptação foi elaborada com recurso ao software Boardmaker v.6 produzido pela Mayer-Johnson.

Histórias Tradicionais Portuguesas

Alice Vieira



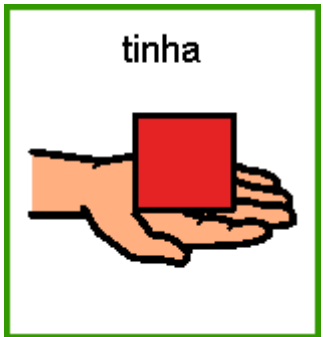
O Menino da Lua

Corre, Corre, Cabacinha



Ilustrações de Maria João Lopes

CAMINHO



Vivia



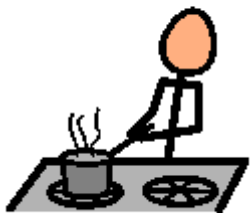
numa casa



na floresta



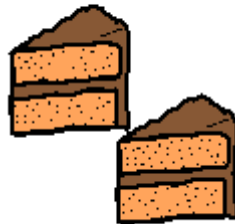
Fazia



doces



e bolos



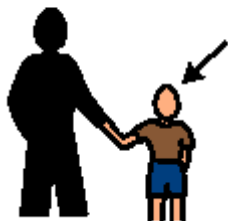
muito bons



Um dia



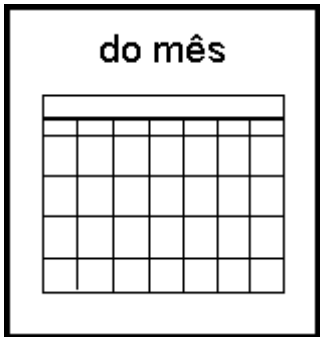
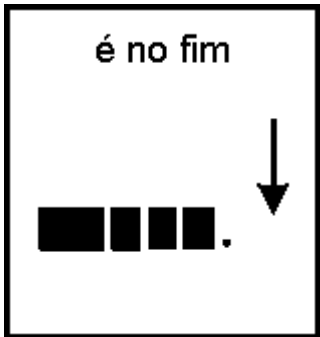
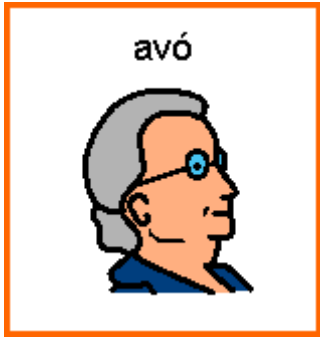
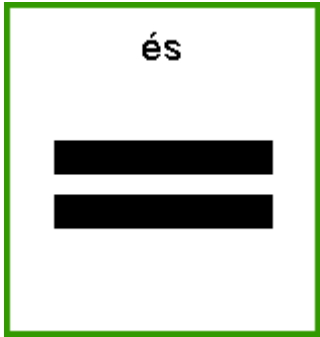
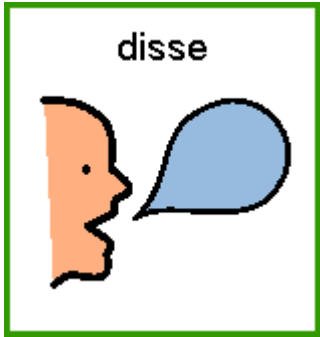
um dos filhos



bateu à porta







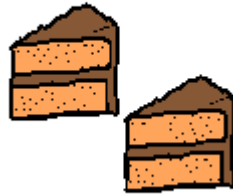
A velha



fez



bolos



e doces



para a festa



durante trinta dias

30



e trinta noites

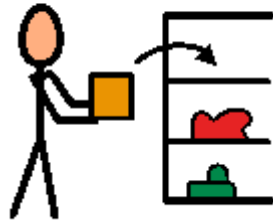
30



No fim



guardou



tudo



no cesto



e atravessou



a floresta



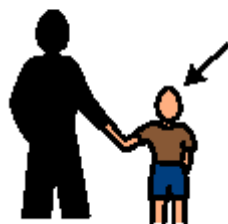
até à aldeia



Mais tarde



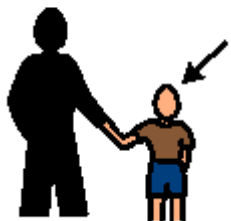
outro filho



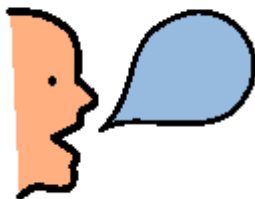
bateu à porta



O filho



disse



és



avó




outra vez



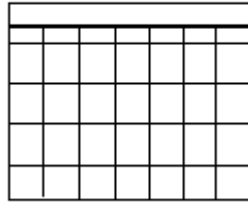
O baptizado




é no fim



do mês



Levas



doces



e um padrinho



para o bebé



A velha



ficou aflita



Vivia



sozinha



e não conhecia



ninguém



para ser o padrinho



la



na floresta



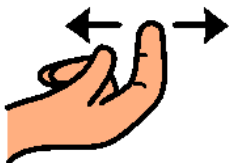
com a sua cesta



de doces



e apareceu



o lobo



O lobo



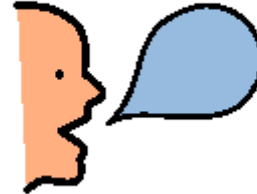
saltou



para o caminho



e disse



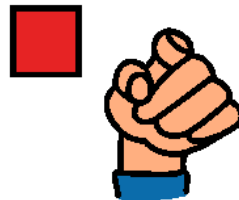
Vou-te comer



a ti



e à tua



cesta



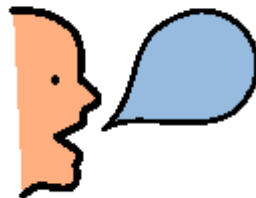
A velha

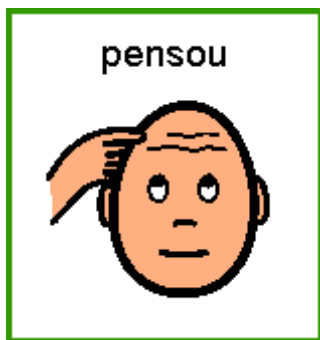
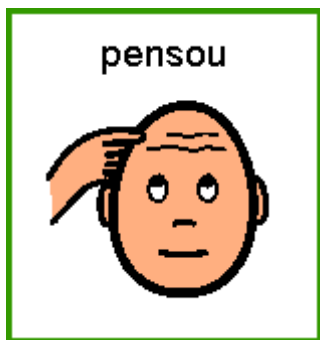
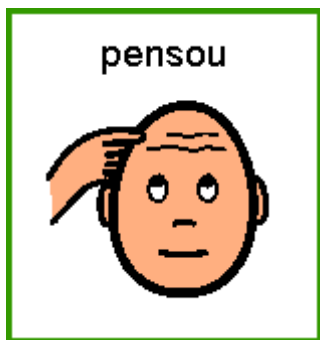
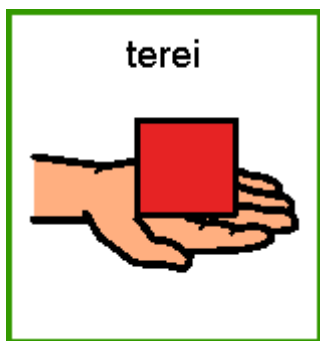
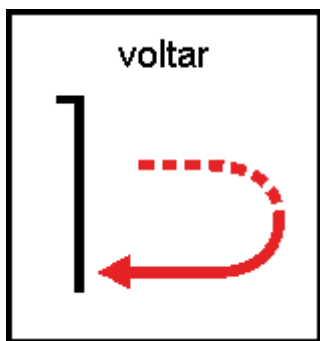
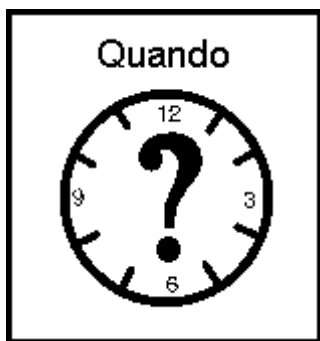
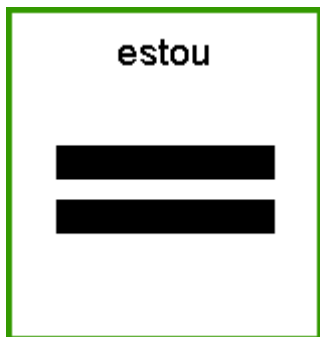


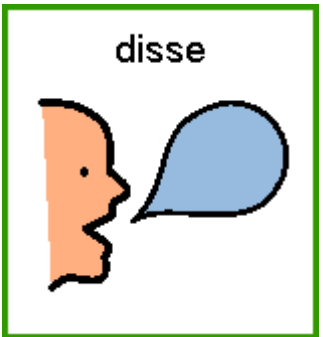
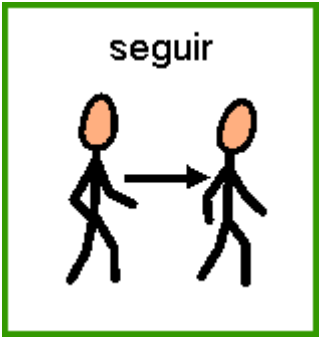
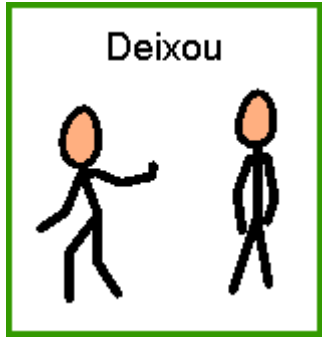
com medo



respondeu







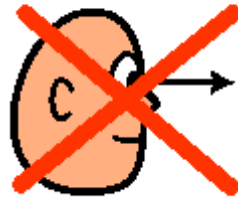
A velha



muito assustada



nem viu



um vendedor



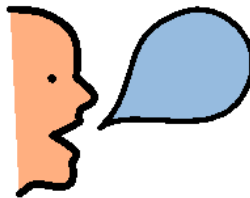
de cabaças



O vendedor



disse



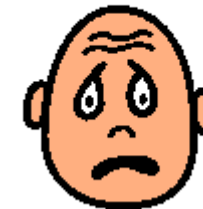
onde



vais



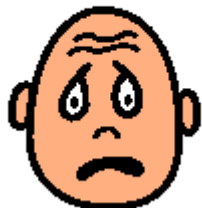
assim tão assustada



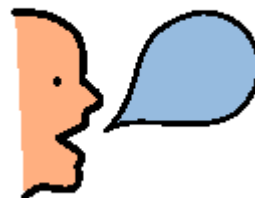
A velha



com medo



respondeu



Vou



ao baptizado



de mais um neto



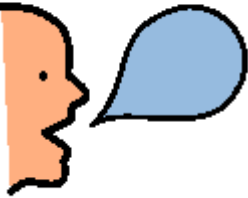
e não tenho



padrinho



Disse



ao vendedor




o que prometeu



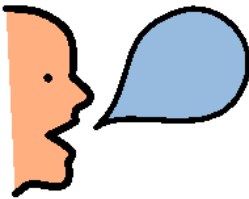
ao lobo



O vendedor




disse



vou ajudar-te



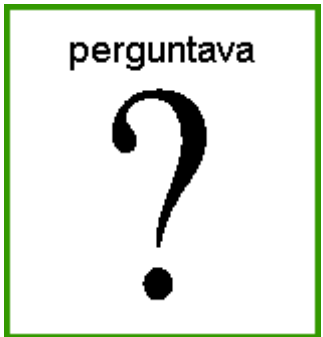
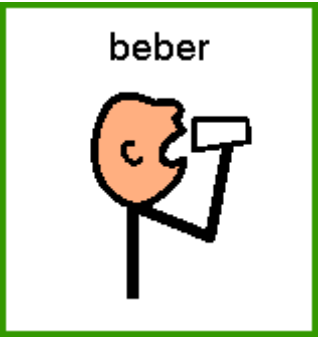
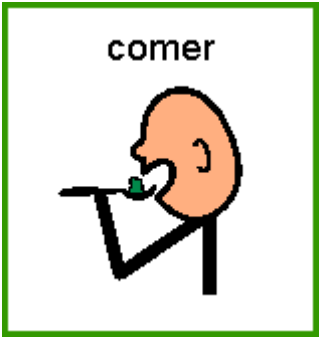
e serei

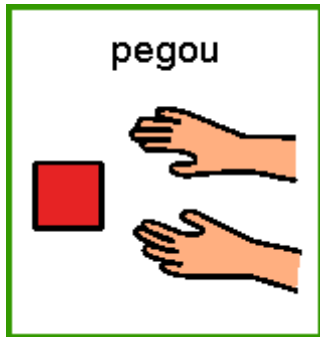
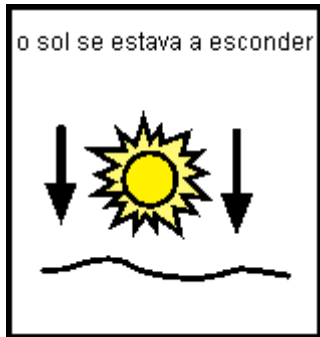
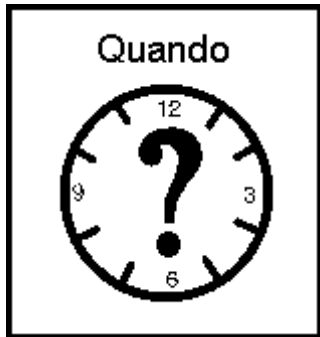
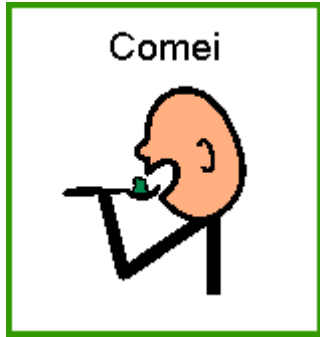


o padrinho









Era a cabaça



maior



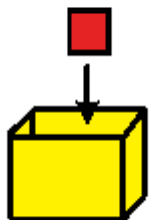
mais redondinha



e mais amarela



Meteu



a velha



lá dentro



e pôs a cabaça



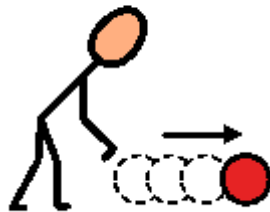
a rolar



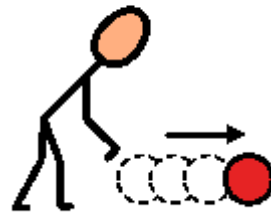
A velha



foi rolando



rolando



pelo caminho



O lobo



saltou



para o caminho



e perguntou



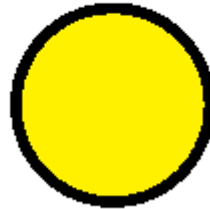
Cabaça



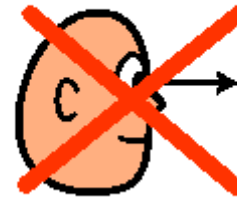
amarela



e redondinha



não viste



uma velha



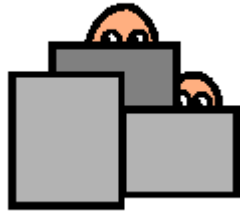
magrinha



A velha



escondida



dentro



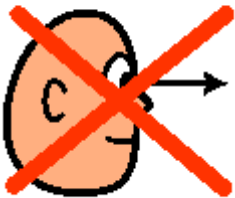
da cabaça



respondeu



Não vi



velha



magrinha



corre, corre



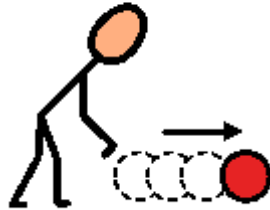
cabacinha



A velha



continuou a rolar



dentro



da cabaça





O lobo



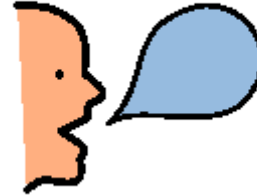
saltou



para o caminho



e disse



A velha



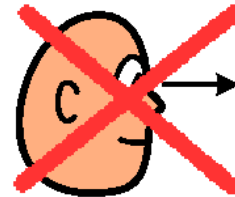
deve estar



mais gordinha



não a viste



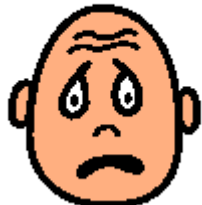
cabacinha



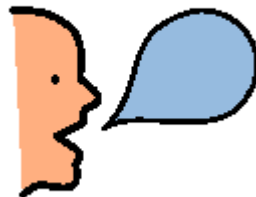
A velha



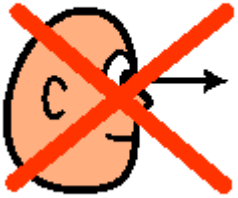
com medo



respondeu



Não vi



velha



gordinha



corre, corre



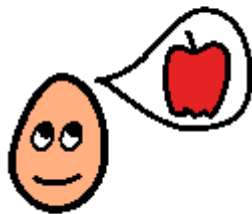
cabacinha



O lobo



cheio de fome



continuou a procurar



O lobo



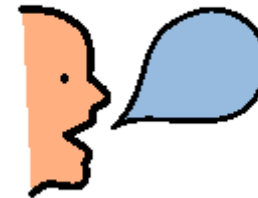
saltou



outra vez



e disse



Não tenho



velha



gorda



nem magrinha



vou-te comer



a ti cabacinha



Deu um salto



para apanhar



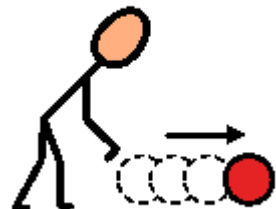
a cabaça



A cabaça



começou a rolar



muito depressa



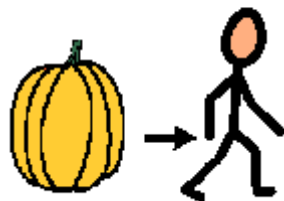
até à casa da velha



A velha



saiu



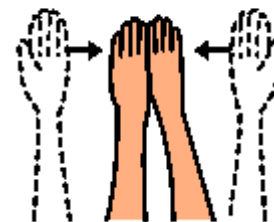
de dentro



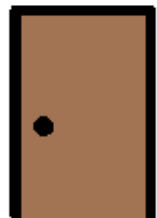
da cabaça



e fechou



a porta

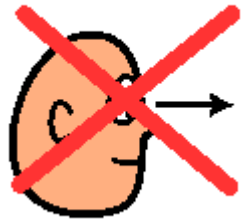




O lobo



nunca mais a viu



A velha



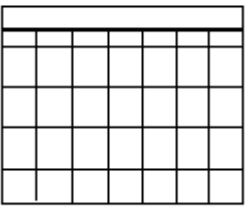
cantou



e dançou



Meses



depois



quando



teve mais um neto



a velha



ainda cantava



Não vi



velha



nem velhinha



Não vi



velha



nem velhã



Corre, corre



cabacinha



Corre, corre



cabação





Alice Vieira

Alice Vieira nasceu em 1943 em Lisboa. É licenciada em Germânicas e a partir de 1969 dedica-se profissionalmente ao jornalismo. Em 1989 decide dedicar-se por inteiro à escrita.



Maria João Lopes

Sempre adorei o cheiro e a textura dos papéis, a matéria pastosa das tintas. Passei pelo Cinema de Animação, pela B.D., estudei Literatura, Linguística, frequentei cursos para aprender a desenhar e pintar melhor, e dei aulas antes de me dedicar por inteiro aos rabiscos e às pinceladas.



Histórias Tradicionais Portuguesas

O Menino da Lua | Corre, Corre, Cabacinha

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Ilustradora: Maria João Lopes

© Editorial Caminho, 2009

Design: Lupa · info@lupadesign.pt

Tiragem: 5000 exemplares

Pré-impressão: LEYA, SA

Impressão e acabamento: EIGAL

Data de impressão: Março de 2009

Depósito legal n.º 290 594/09

ISBN: 978-972-2054-8

Editorial Caminho

Rua Cidade de Córdova, 2

2610-038 Alfragide – Portugal

www.editorial-caminho.pt

