

Matilde Rosa Araújo



O Capuchinho Cinzento

Ilustrações
André Letria

2.ª edição

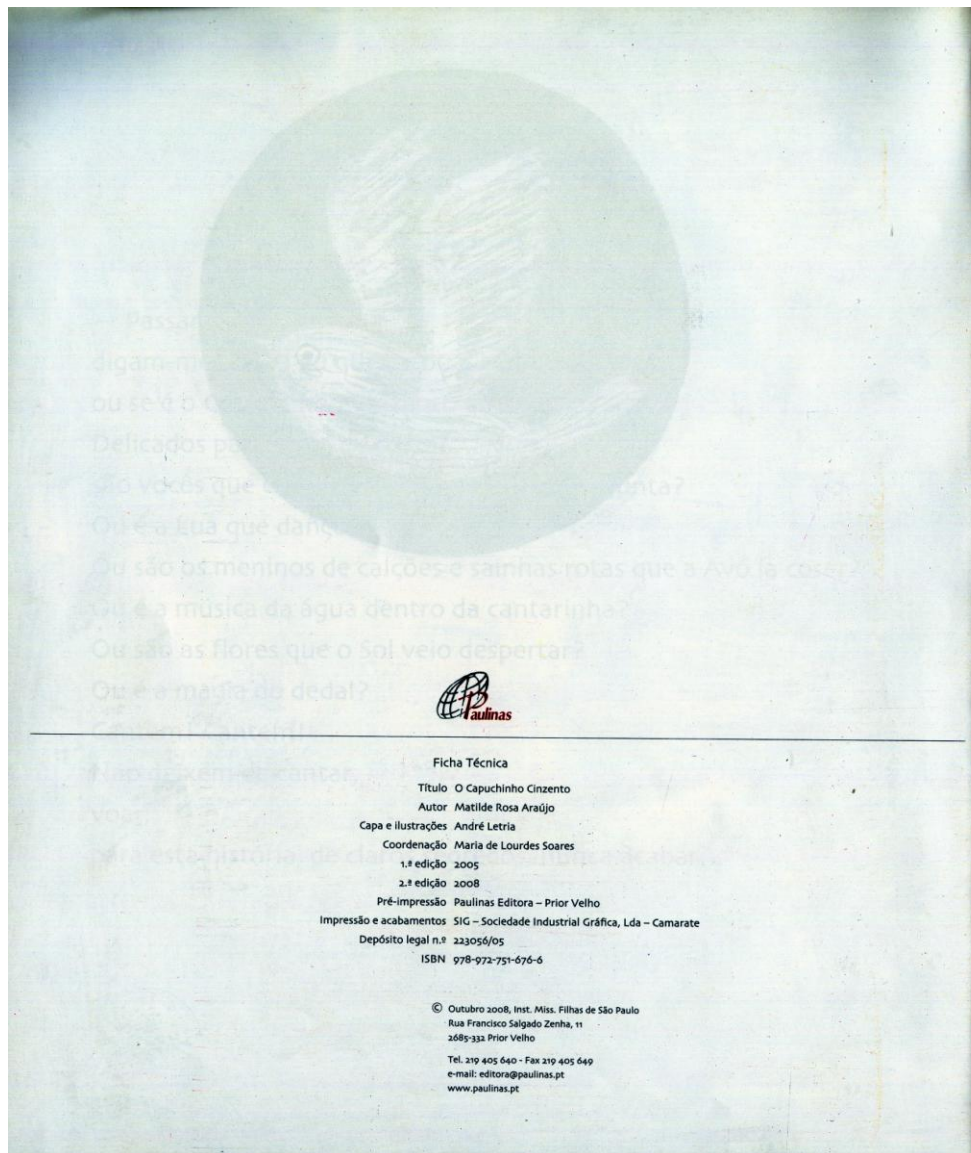


O Capuchinho



cinzento





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.

Direcção do projecto: Rui Alberto Faria Viana, director da Biblioteca Municipal de Viana do Castelo

Equipa responsável pela versão pictográfica em SPC:

Alda Lopes (CRTIC de Viana do Castelo)

Ana Silva (APC de Viana do Castelo)

Cristina Magano (APPACDM de Viana do Castelo)

Liliana Maciel (Agrup. de Escolas de Darque)

Maria José Ribeiro (CRTIC de Viana do Castelo)

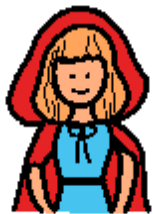
Pedro Fornelos (APPACDM de Viana do Castelo)

Teresa Terra (Agrup. de Escolas de Darque)

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

Para todas as crianças,
com uma ternura imensa...

O Capuchinho



cinzento



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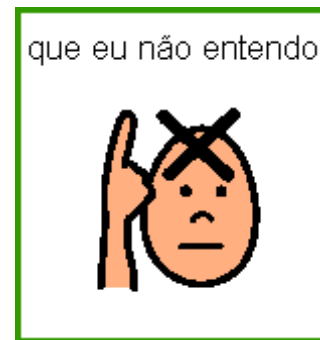
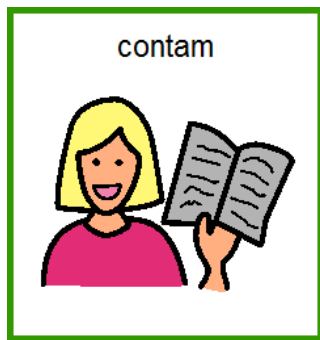
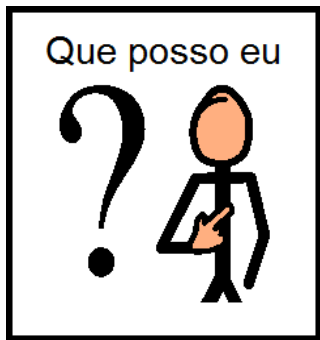
O Capuchinho Cinzento



Ilustrações
André Letria

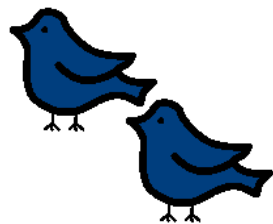
2.ª edição







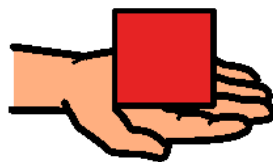
Passaritos



de cristal



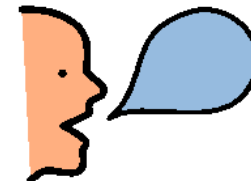
o que têm



para me



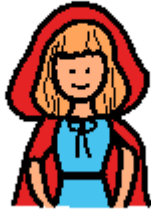
dizer



É a história



do Capuchinho



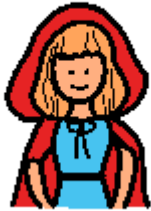
cinzento



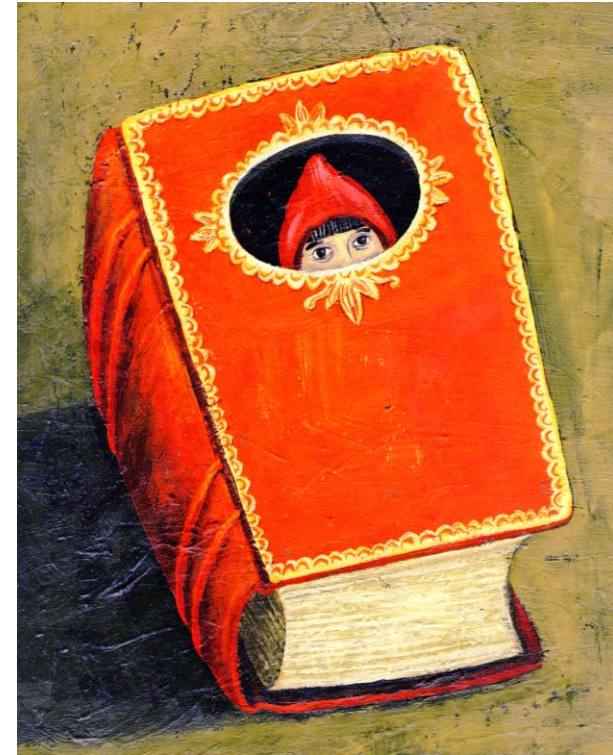
que foi



Capuchinho



vermelho



que levava



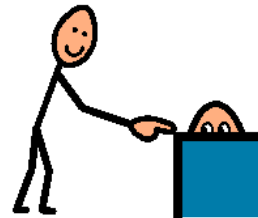
uma merenda



à avó



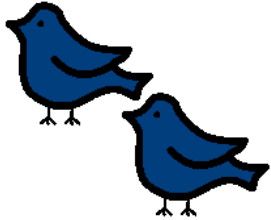
e encontrou



o lobo mau



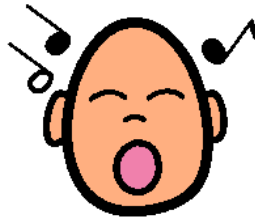
Passaritos



de cristal



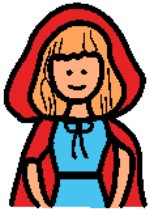
cantem-me



o que aconteceu



ao Capuchinho



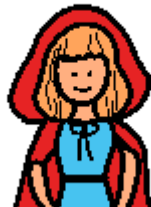
cinzento



Lembram-se



do Capuchinho



vermelho

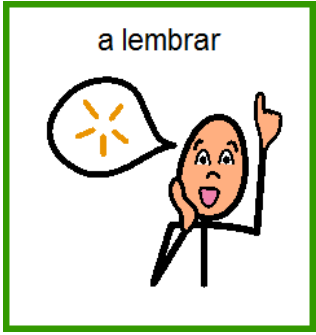
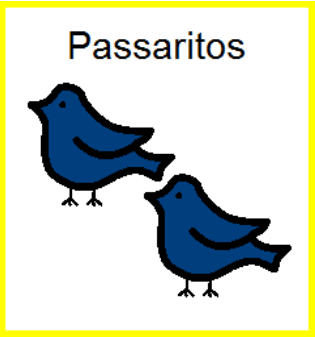
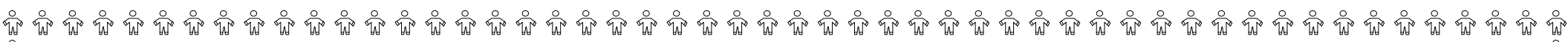


a caminhar



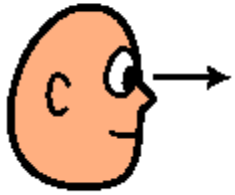
pelo bosque







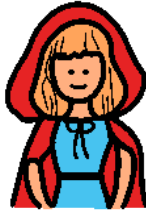
Eu só vejo



a velha



do Capuchinho



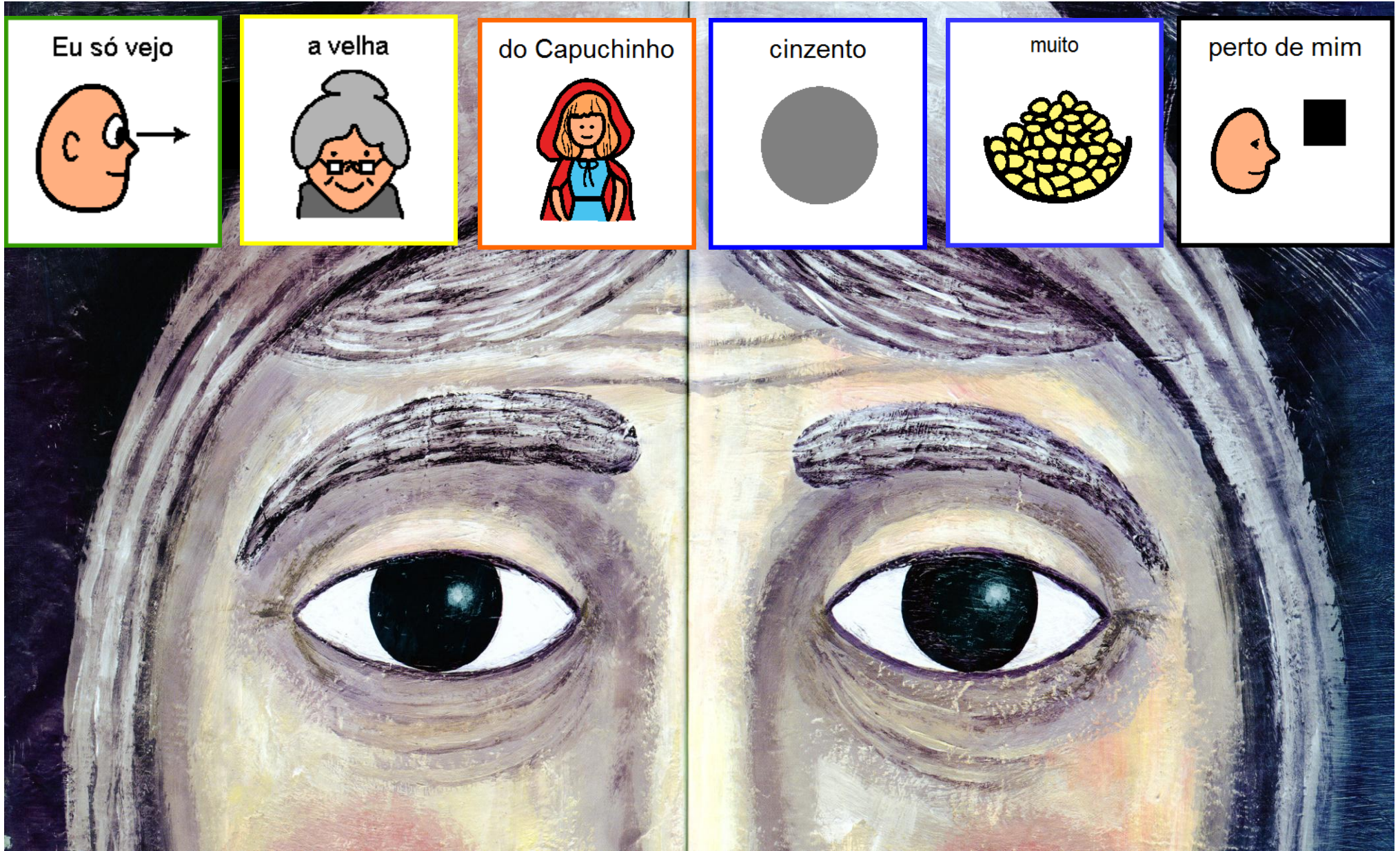
cinzento

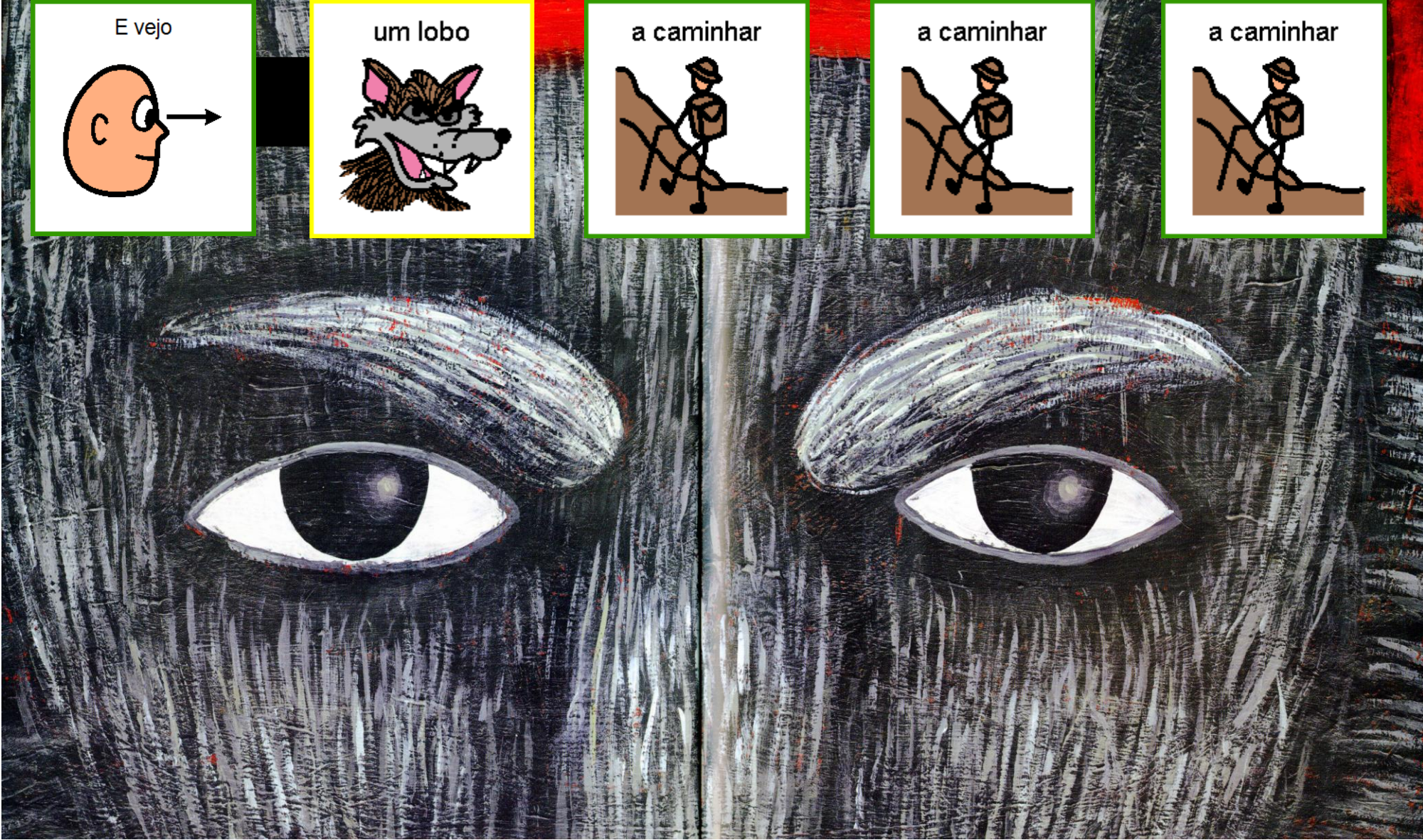


muito



perto de mim





E vejo

um lobo

a caminhar

a caminhar

a caminhar





Passaritos

de cristal

para onde

vai

a velha

do Capuchinho

cinzento

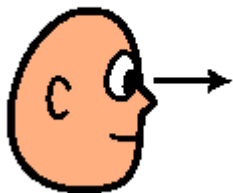
Vai

à fonte

com uma cantarinha



Viram



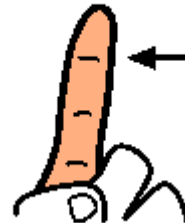
um dedal



brilhante



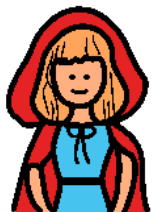
no dedo



da velha



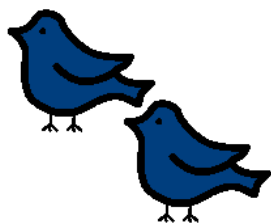
do Capuchinho



cinzento



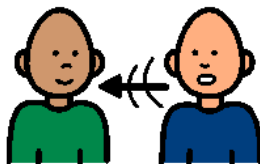
Os passaritos



de cristal



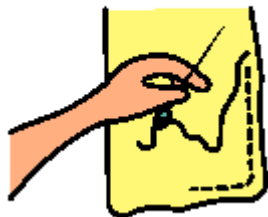
responderam



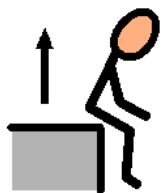
A velha



estava a coser



levantou-se



e começou a andar



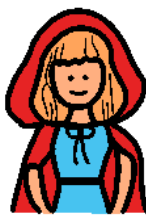
Eu



ouço



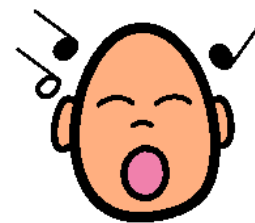
o Capuchinho



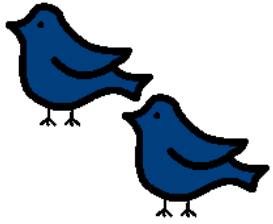
cinzento



a cantar



Passaritos



de cristal



o lobo



continua a caminhar



a caminhar



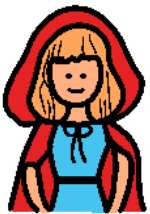
em direcção



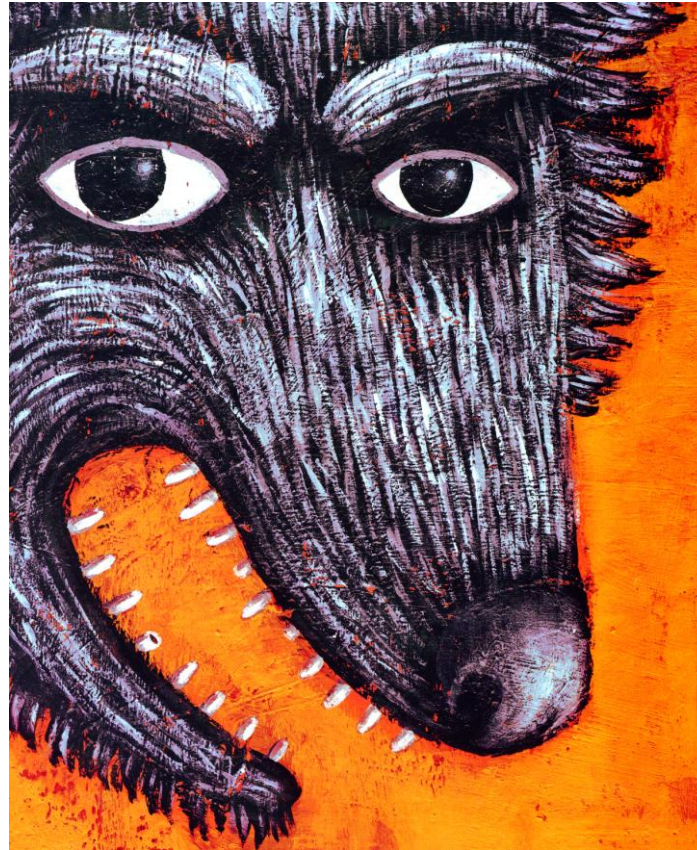
à velha



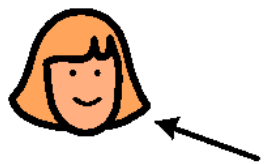
do Capuchinho



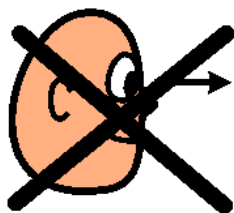
cinzento



Ela



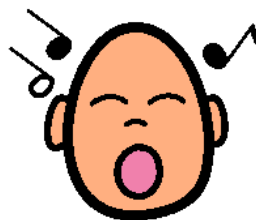
nem dá por ele



vai



a cantar



é um pouco



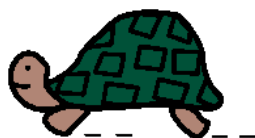
surda



O lobo



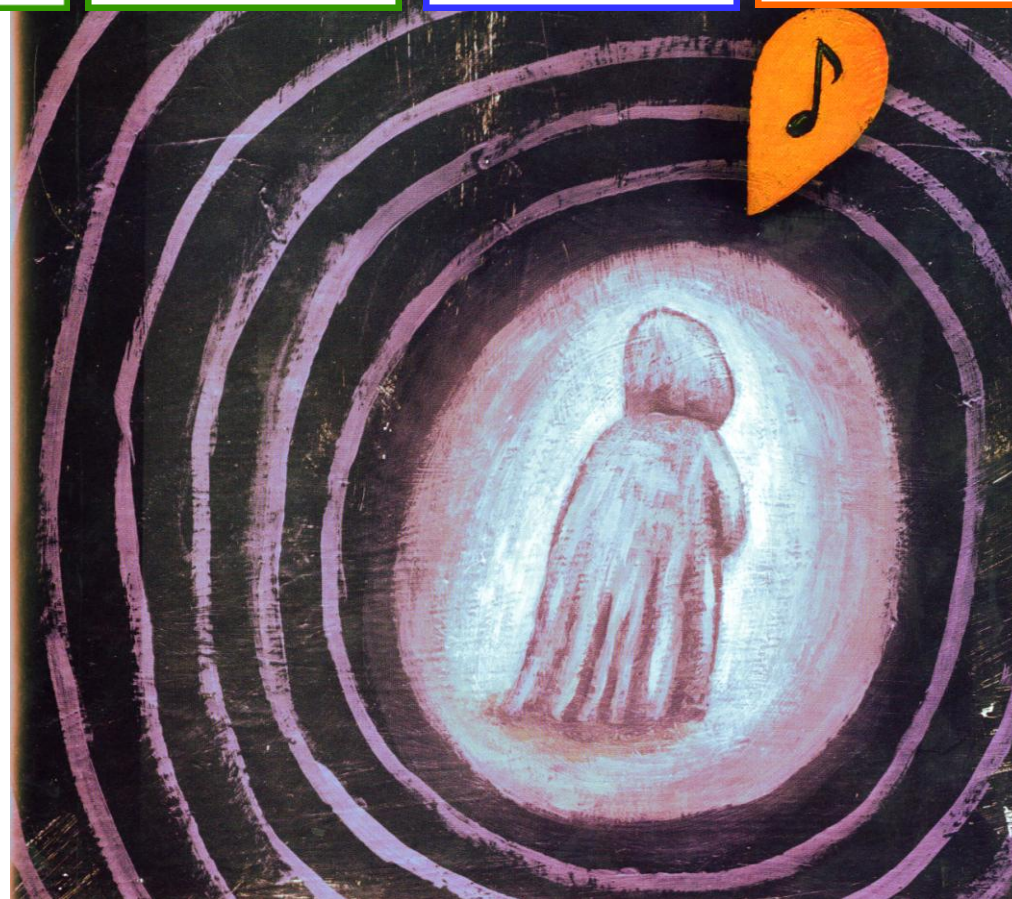
vem devagar



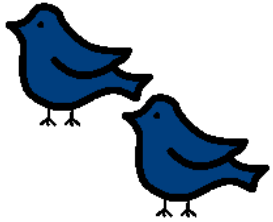
manso



para não a assustar



Passaritos



de cristal



porque é que



a velha



do Capuchinho



cinzento

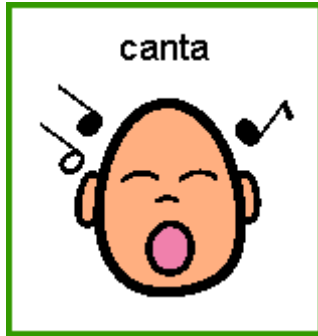
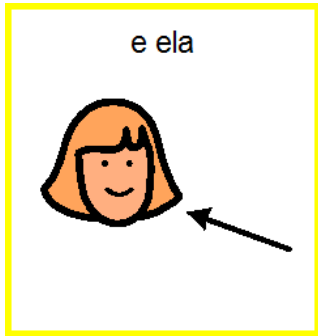


vai à



à fonte







O lobo



continua a caminhar



a caminhar



e a velha



não ouve



os seus passos



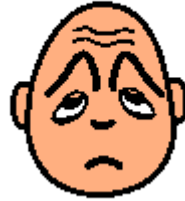
A velha



está a ficar



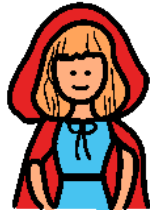
cansada



A velha



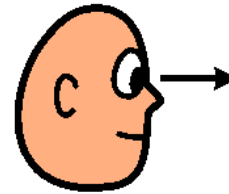
do Capuchinho



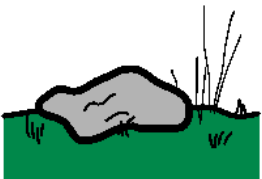
cinzento



viu



uma pedra



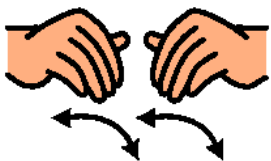
do bosque



e sentou-se



Poisou



a cantarinha



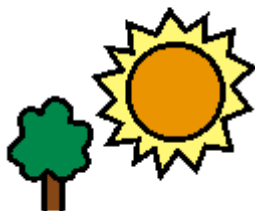
e adormeceu



Era escuro



mas quase dia



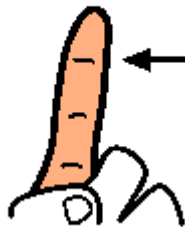
Só o dedal



brilha



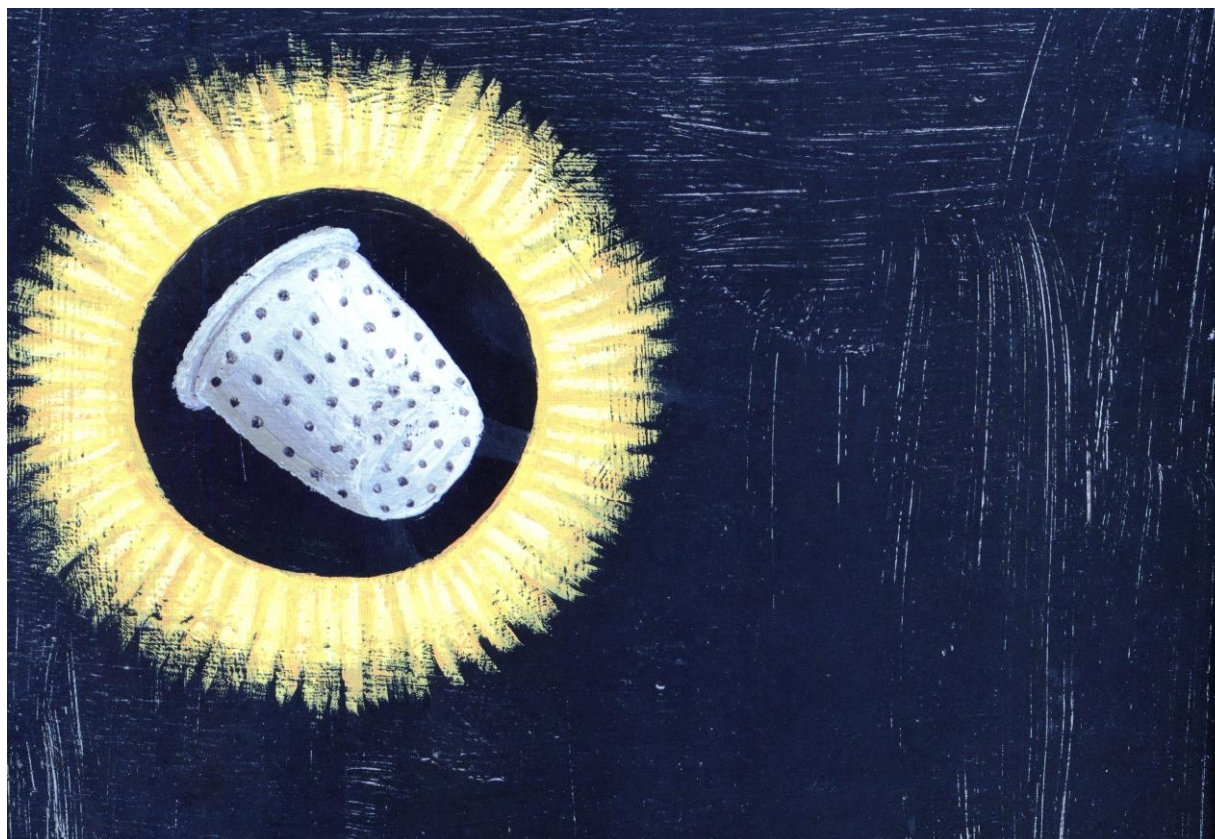
no dedo



do Capuchinho



cinzento



O lobo



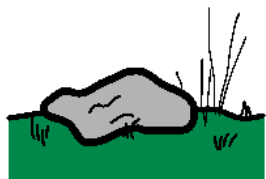
devagar



chega



à pedra



onde



a velha



dorme



O lobo



devagarinho



aproxima-se



da velha



com a boca



enorme

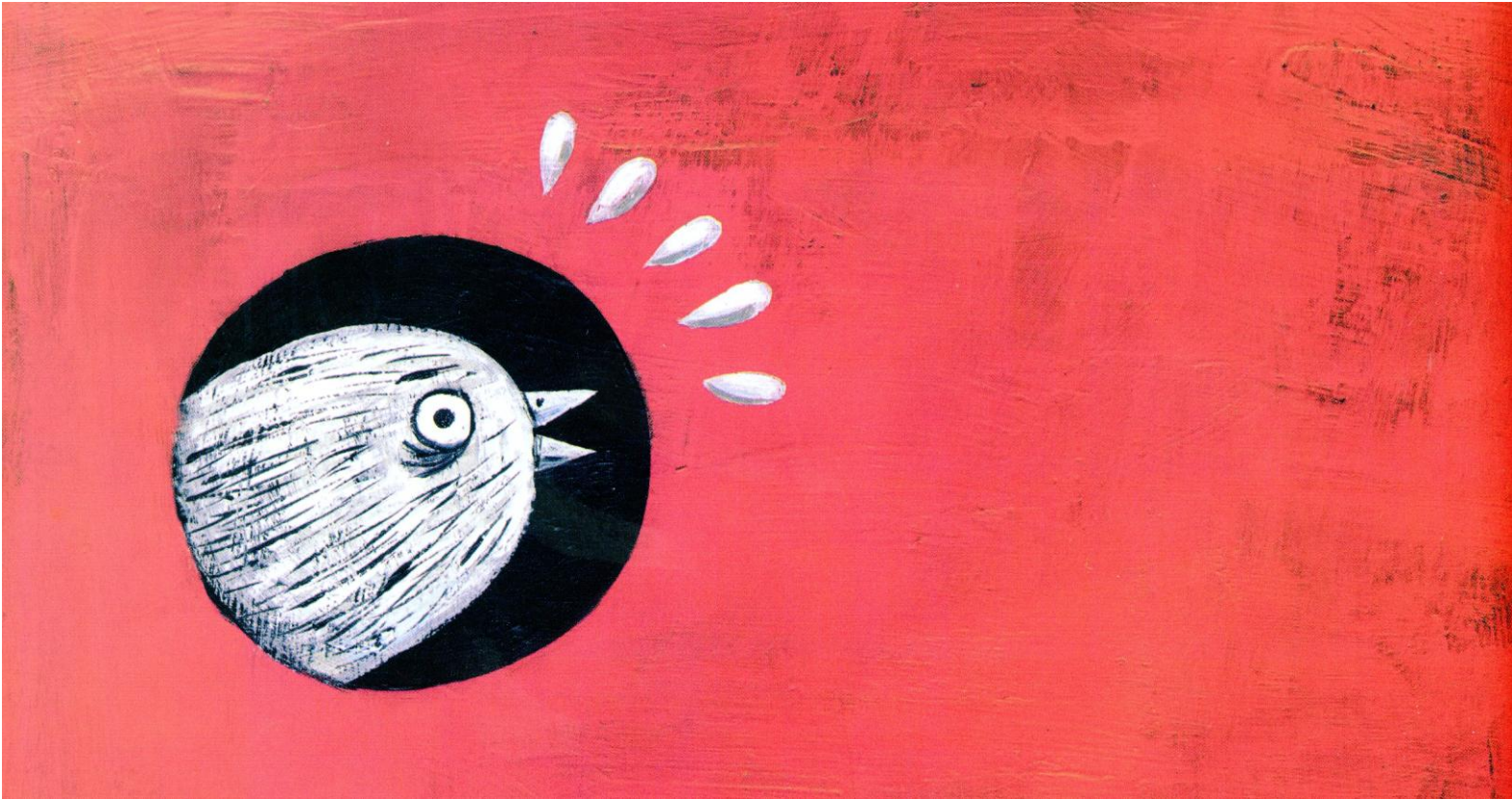
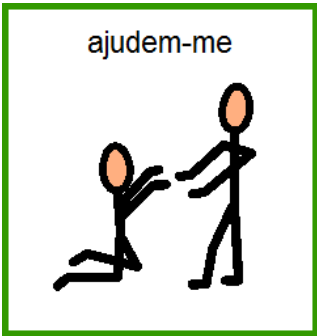
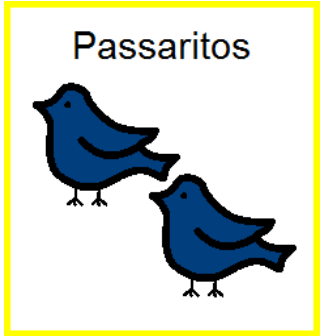


e muitos



dentes

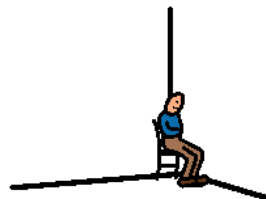




A velha



está sozinha



E o lobo



O lobo



vem



de manso



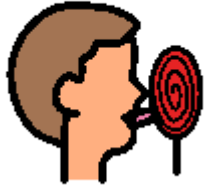
e pára



deslumbrado



Lambe



docemente



as mãos



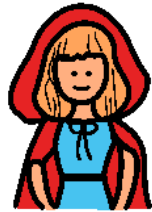
da velha



A velha



do Capuchinho



cinzento



sorri



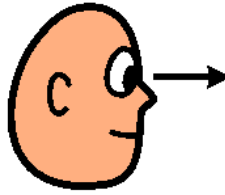
Acorda



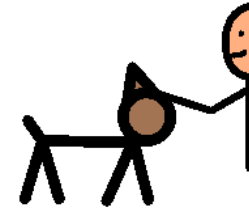
devagar



olha-o



e afaga-o



como se o lobo



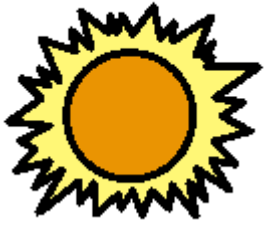
fosse



um cão



O sol



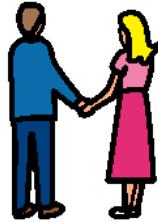
nasce



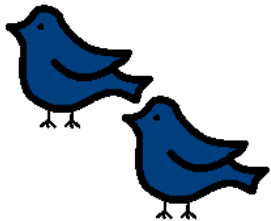
Celebra



este encontro



Passaritos



de cristal



digam-me



se estou



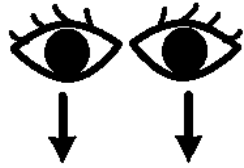
a sonhar



Eu



continuo a ver



o lobo



a caminhar



em direcção



à velha



do Capuchinho



cinzento



