

Jutta Bauer

# Quando a Mãe Grita...



  
GATAfunho

Adaptado por Teresa Baldaque e Carla Dantas

Curso de Histórias Adaptadas 2007

UTAAC - CPCCG



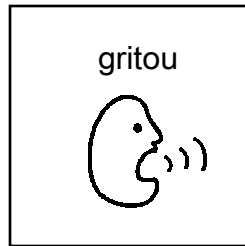
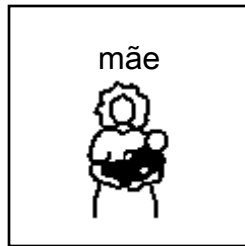
Jutta Bauer

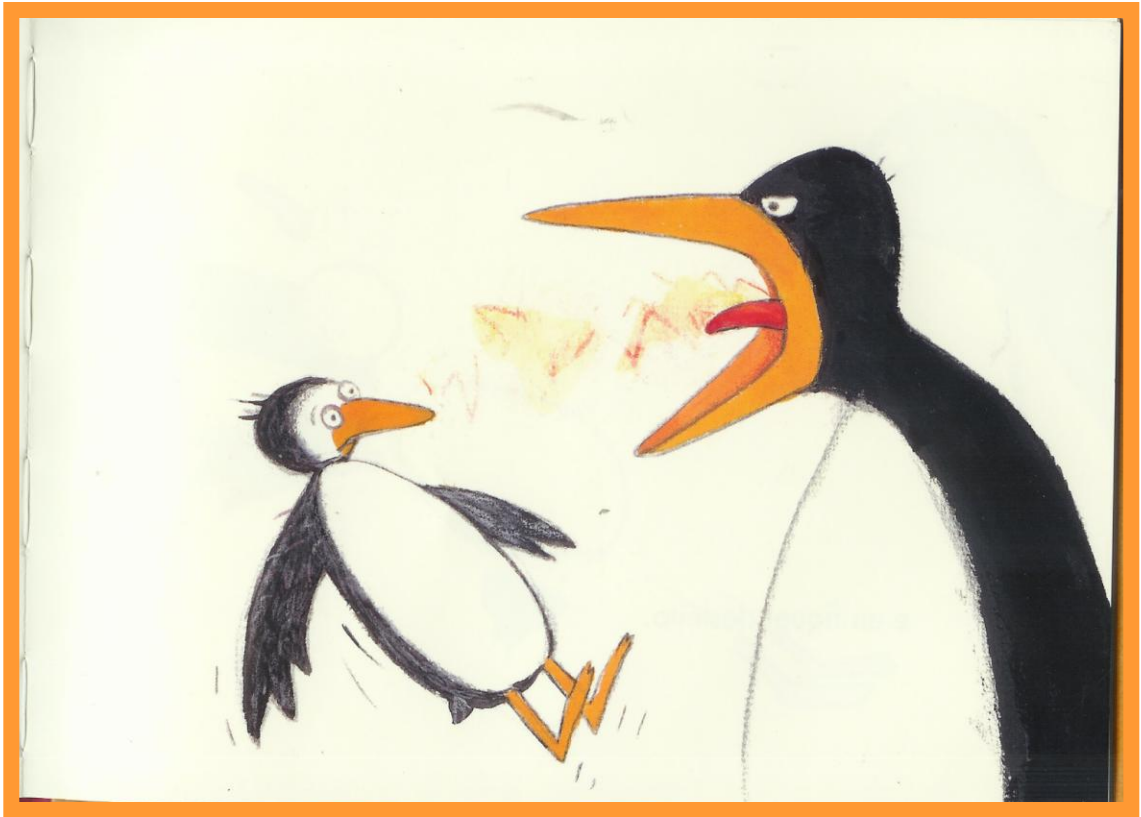
# Quando a Mãe Grita...



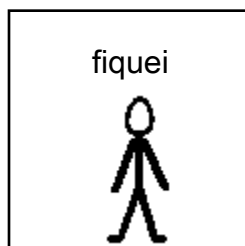
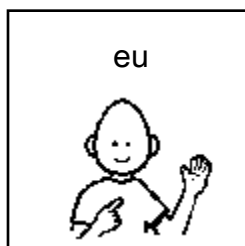
ANA PAULA FARIA – EDITORA  
Lisboa 2006

De manhã,  
a minha mãe  
gritou comigo,



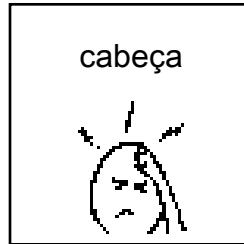


...e eu fiquei  
desfeito.

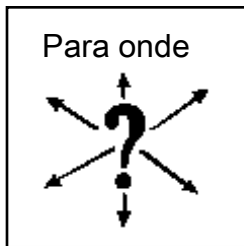




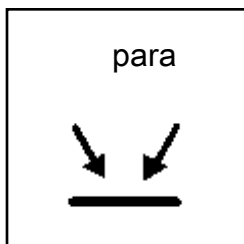
# A minha cabeça voou.



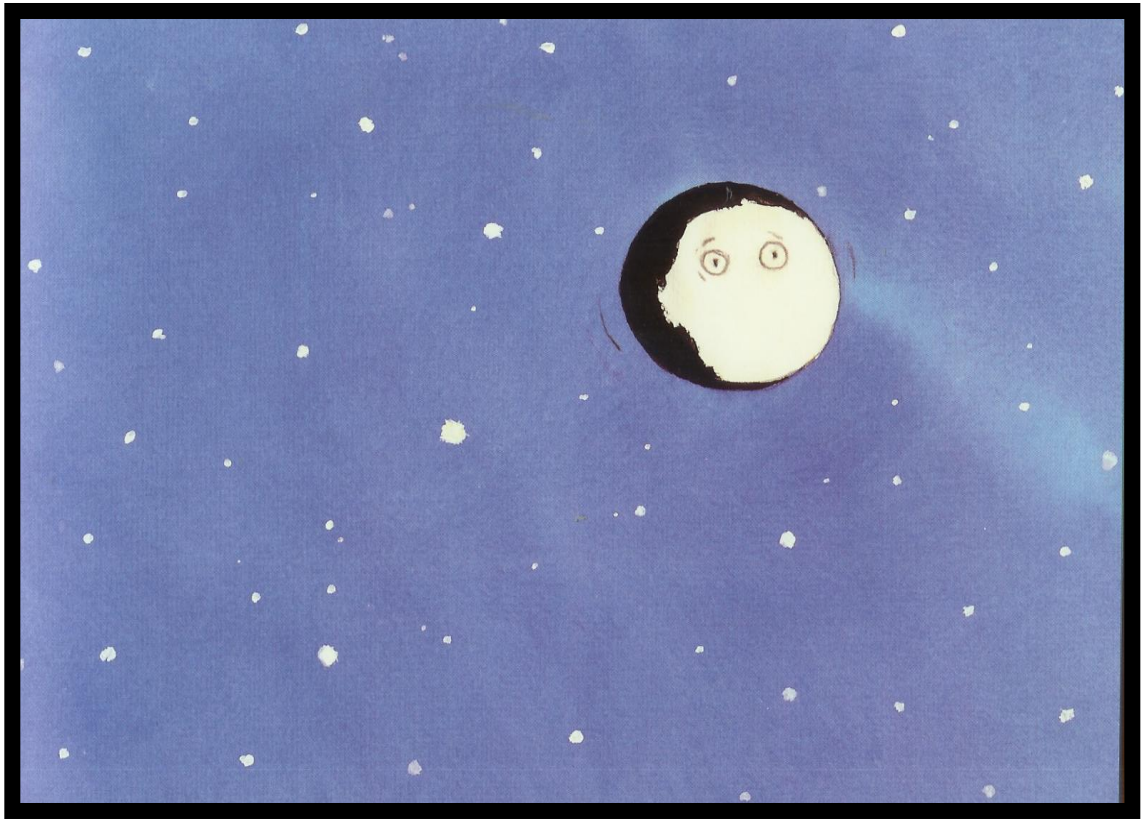
# Para onde?



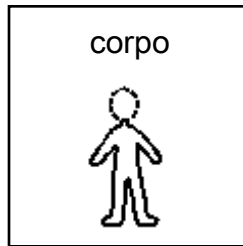
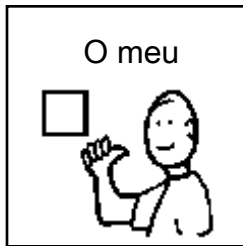
# Para as estrelas.



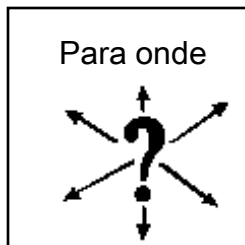




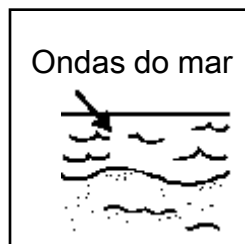
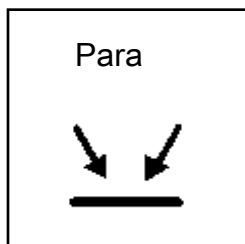
# O meu corpo voou.



# Para onde?

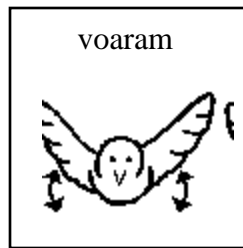
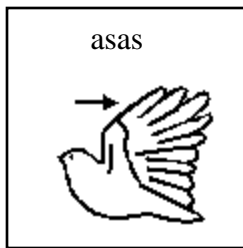


# Para as ondas do mar.

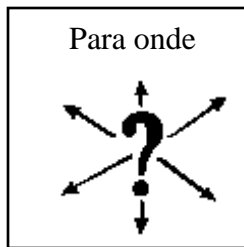




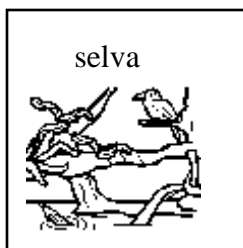
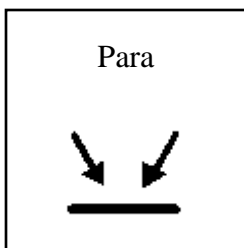
As minhas asas  
voaram.



Para onde?

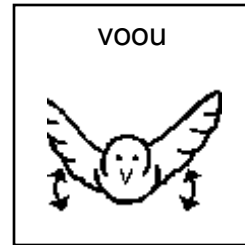
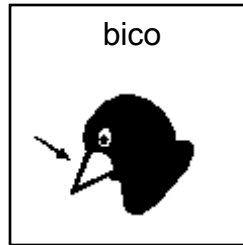


Para a selva.

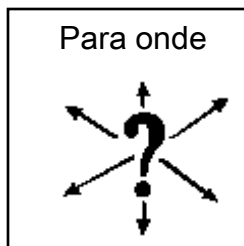




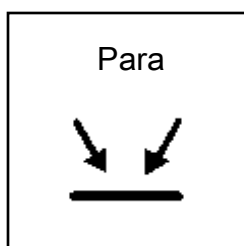
# O meu bico voou.



# Para onde?

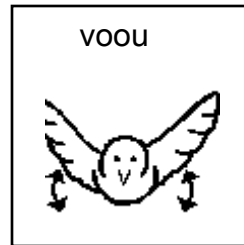
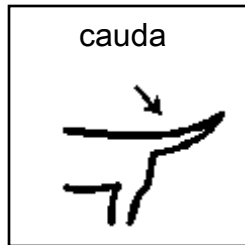


# Para o cimo do monte.

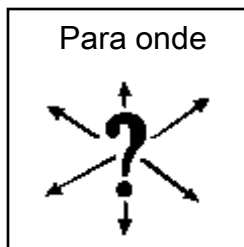




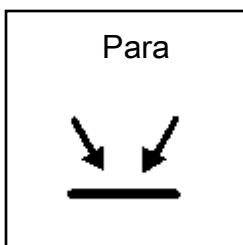
# A minha cauda voou.



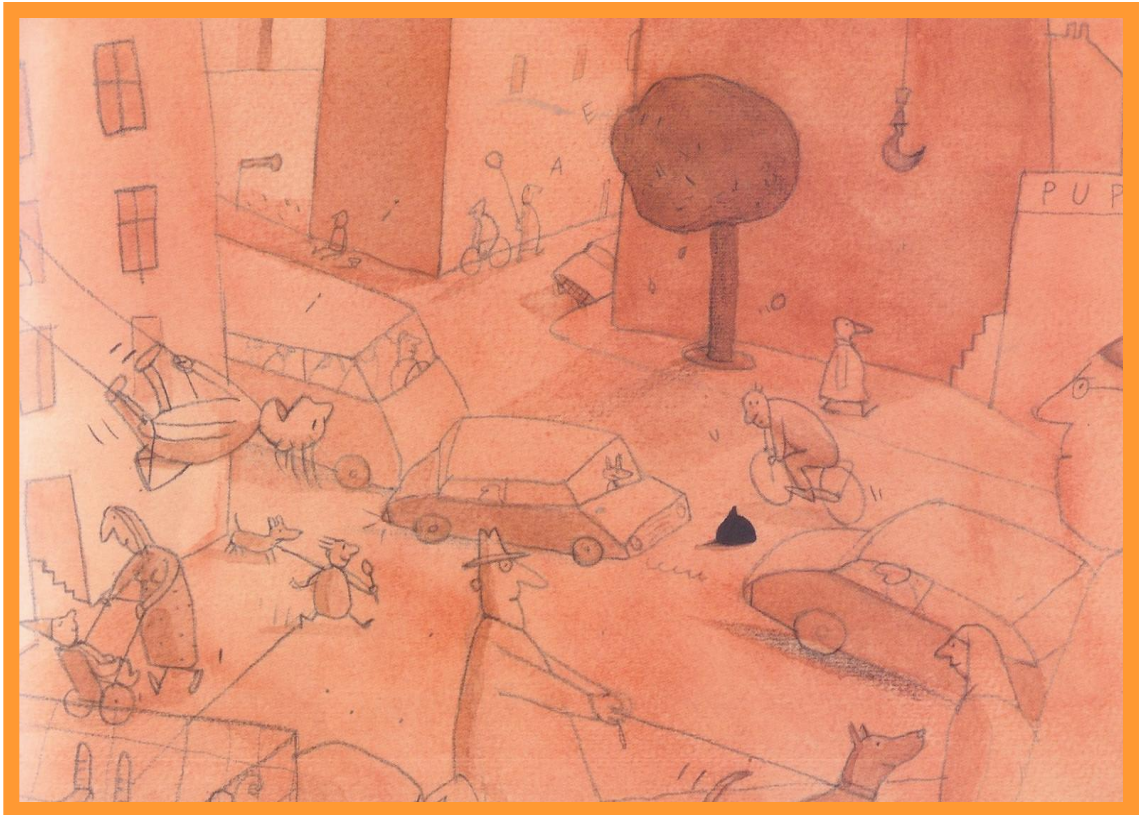
# Para onde?



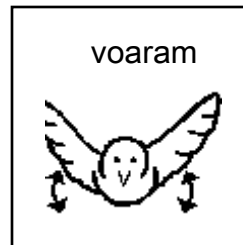
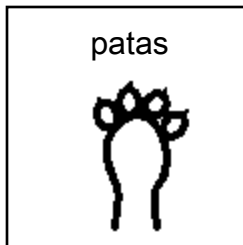
# Para o meio da cidade.



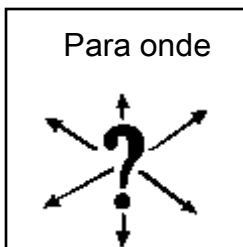




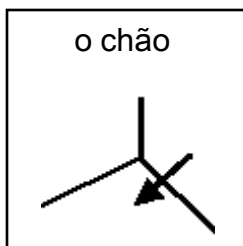
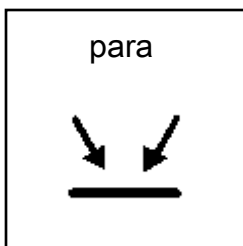
# As minhas patas voaram.



## Para onde?

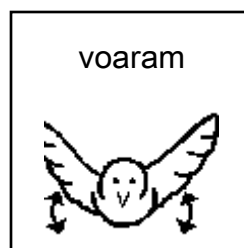
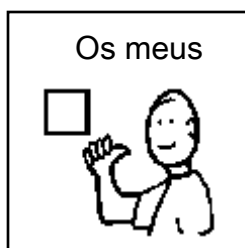


## Para o chão.

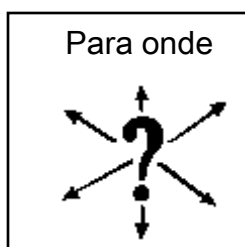




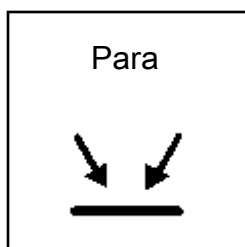
O meus olhos  
voaram.

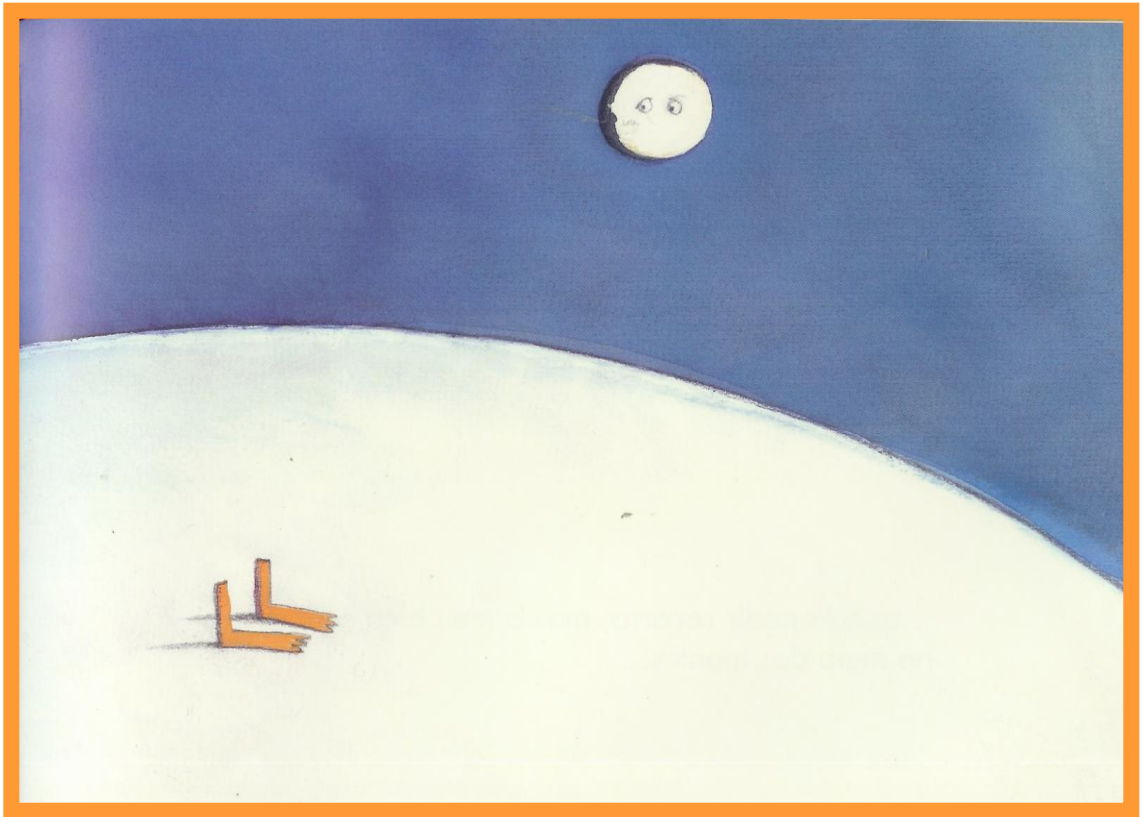


Para onde?

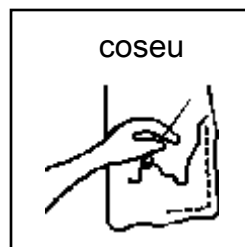
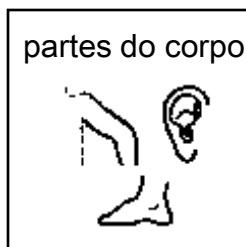
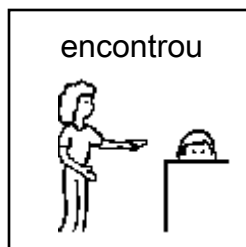
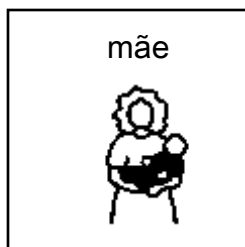


Para o Universo.

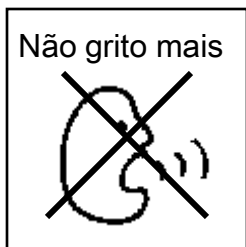
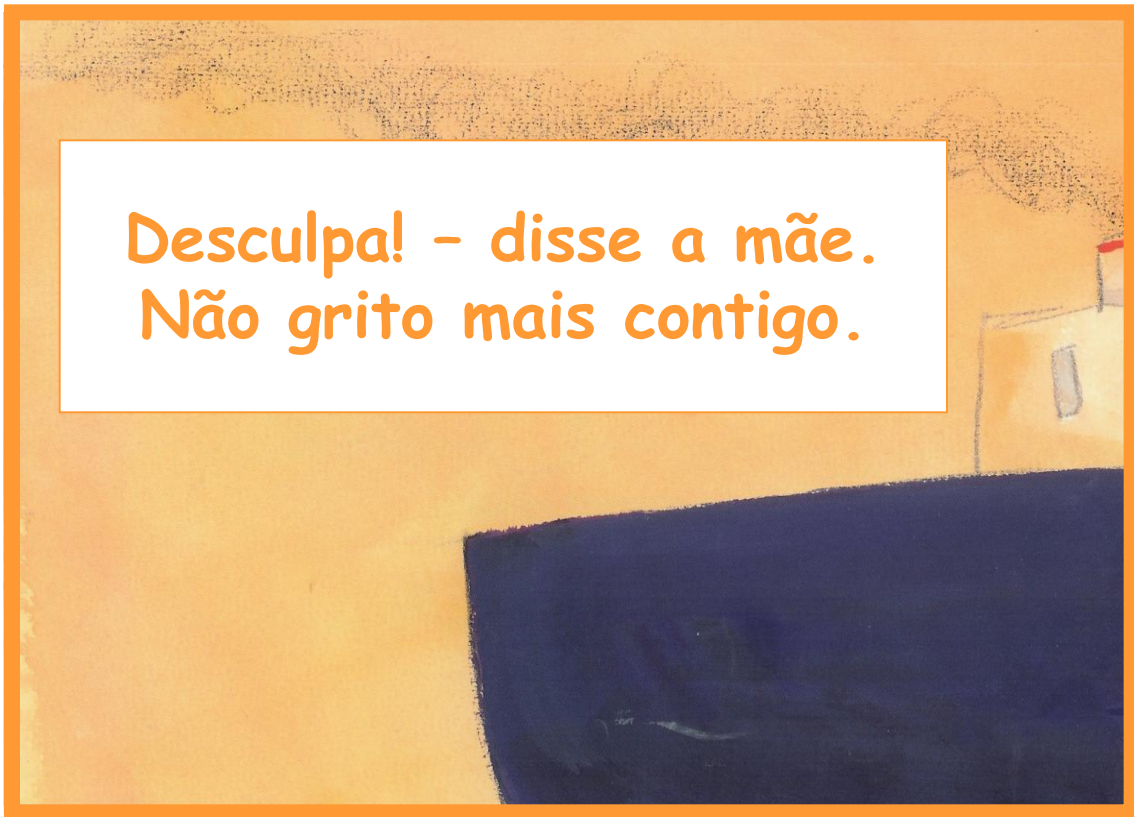
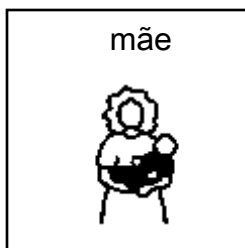
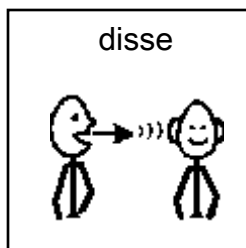
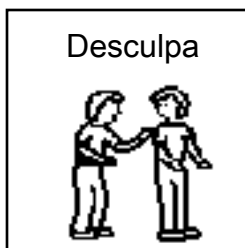




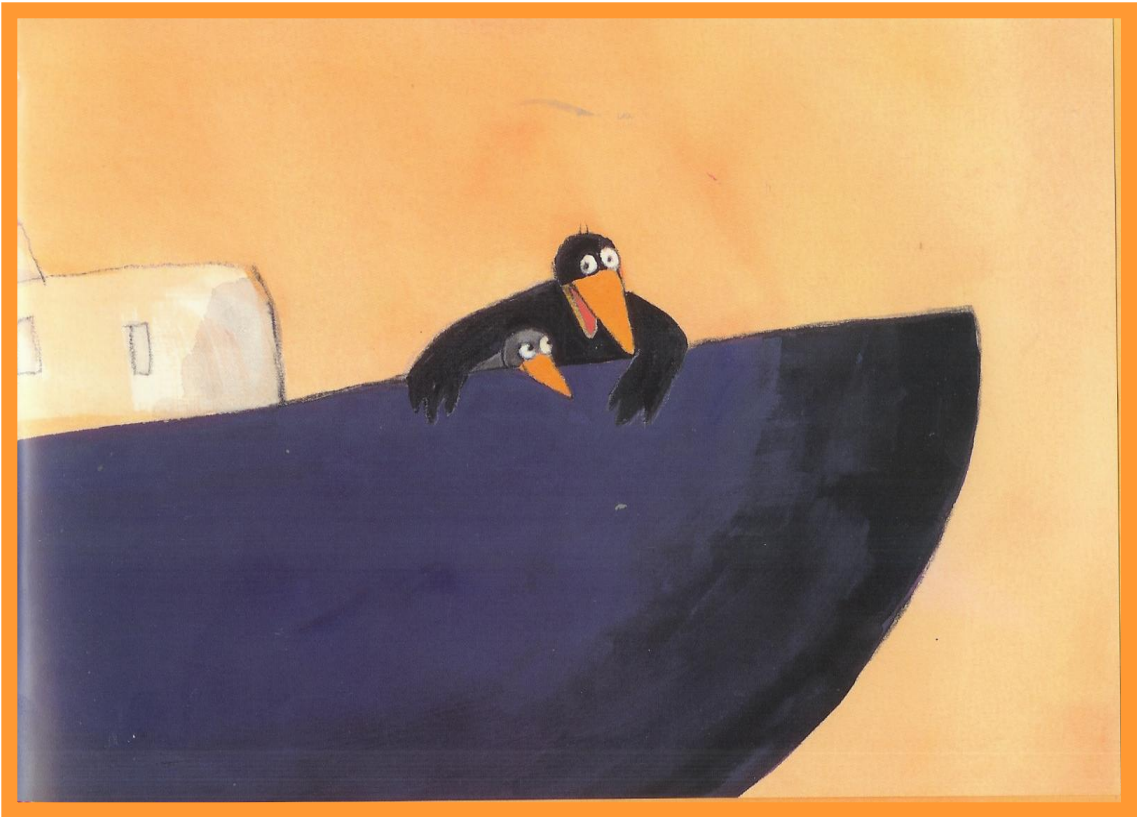
A mãe, encontrou as partes do meu corpo, e coseu.











Era uma vez uma mãe que gritou  
com o seu filho, um pequeno Pinguim.  
O Pinguim não esperava tal coisa  
e assustou-se tanto, tanto, que ficou desfeito...  
Mas tudo acabou bem  
quando a mãe foi ao seu encontro  
e lhe pediu desculpa.

[www.apfaria-editora.com](http://www.apfaria-editora.com)

