

Obra Completa

# Luísa Ducla Soares

## O Gato e o Rato

Ilustrado por Sónia Cântara



 **Civilização**  
Editora

O Gato



e o Rato



# Luísa Ducla Soares

O Gato e o Rato

Ilustrado por **Sónia Cântara**



 **Civilização**  
Editora

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.



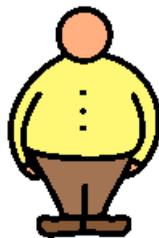
Uma senhora



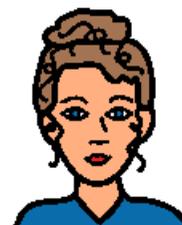
velha



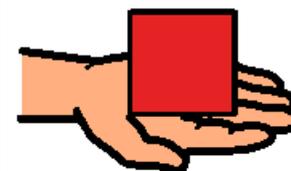
gorda



muito enfeitada



tinha



um gato



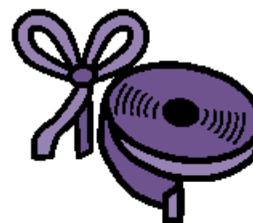
novo



muito lustroso



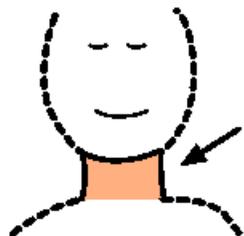
com uma fita



vermelha



ao pescoço



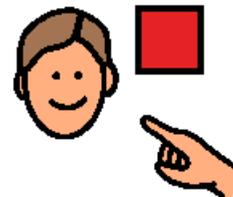
e um guizo



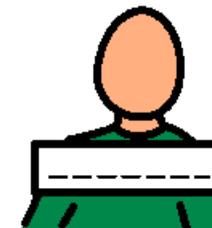
dourado

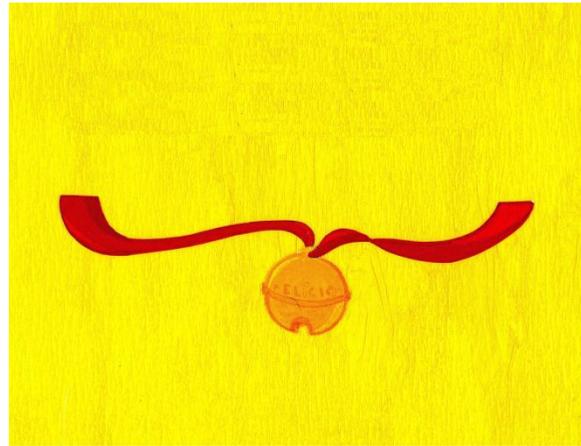


com o seu



nome Felício





Era



um gato



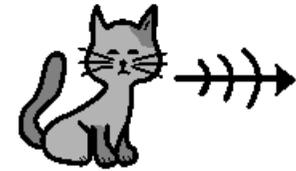
de salão



bem educado



miar delicado



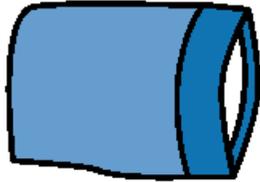
unhas cortadas



Dormia



numa almofada de veludo



só comia



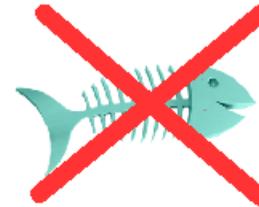
peixe



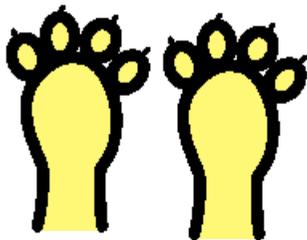
sem pele



sem espinhas



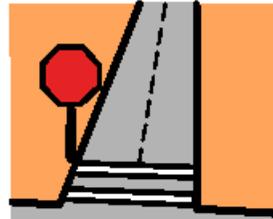
As suas patas



nunca pisaram



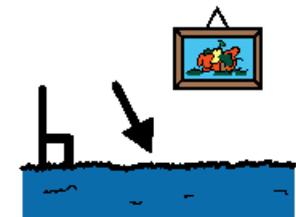
a rua



só salas

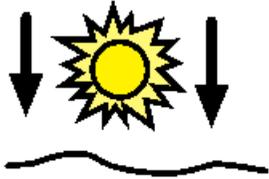


com alcatifa





Certa tarde



estava



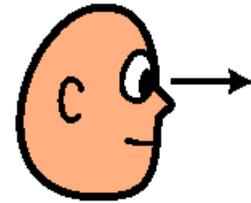
o gato



a descansar



e viu



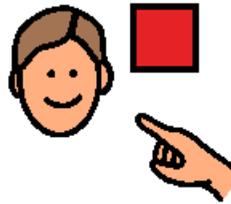
um rato



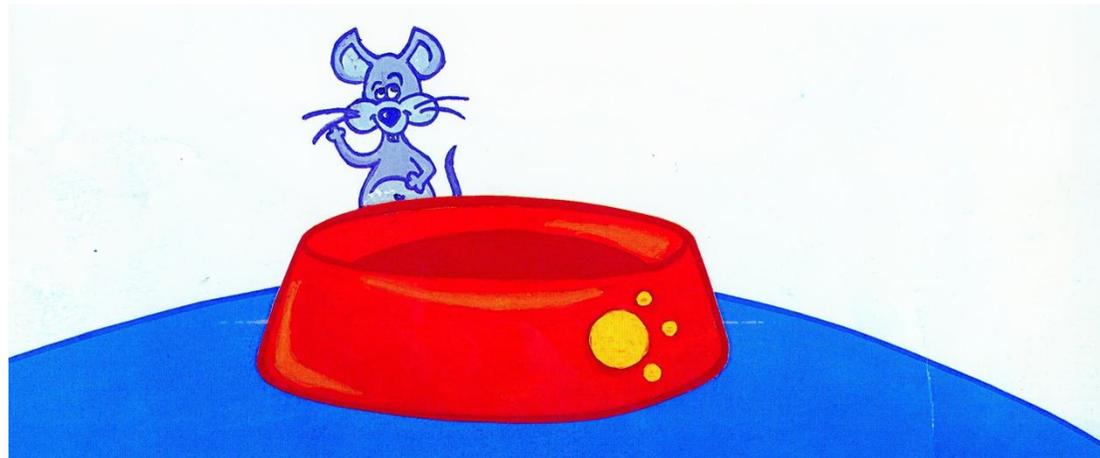
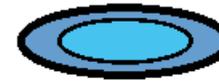
a comer



do seu



prato



Deu um pulo



o guizo



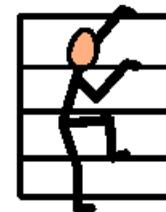
tocou



e o rato



subiu



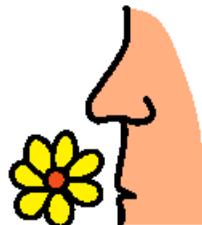
pelas cortinas



Felício



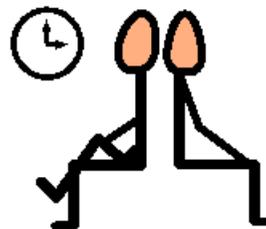
cheirou



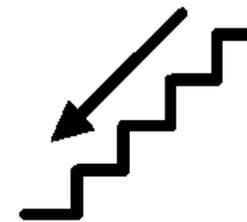
o rato



à espera



que descesse



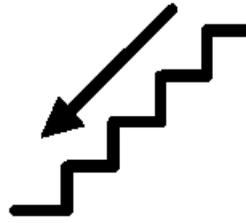
Mas o rato



não



descia



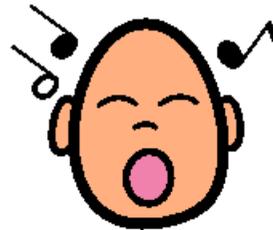
Dançava



chiava



cantava



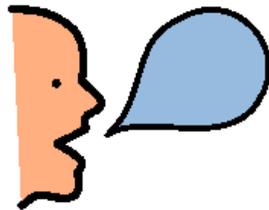
lá em cima



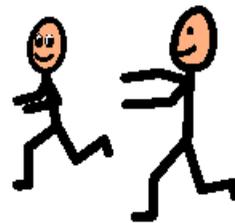
O rato



disse



anda-me apanhar



És



gato



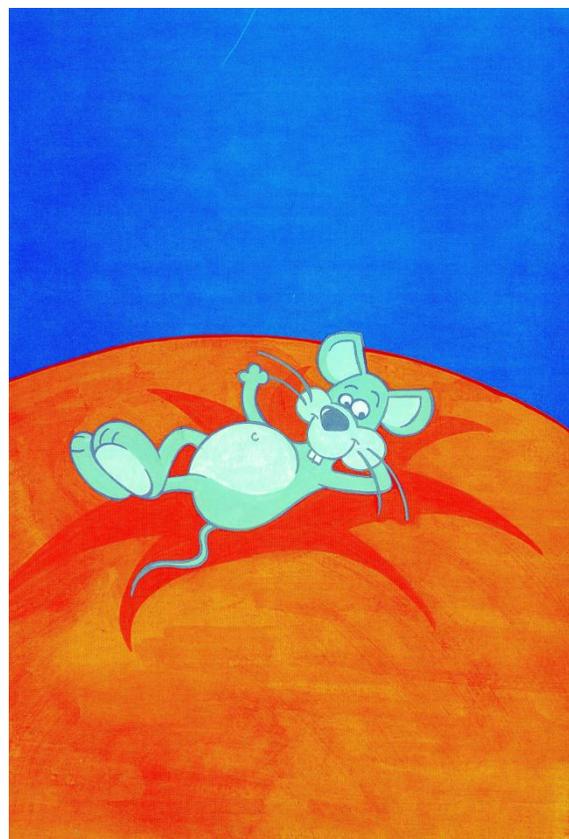
de sala



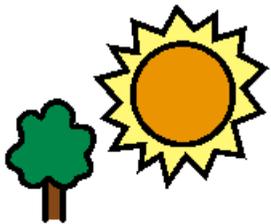
e não sabes



caçar



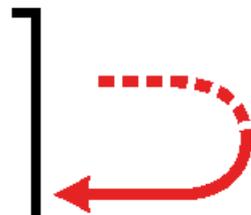
Dia após dia



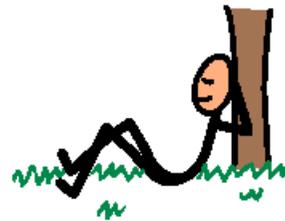
o rato



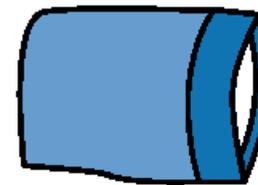
voltava



espreguiçava-se



na almofada



lavava



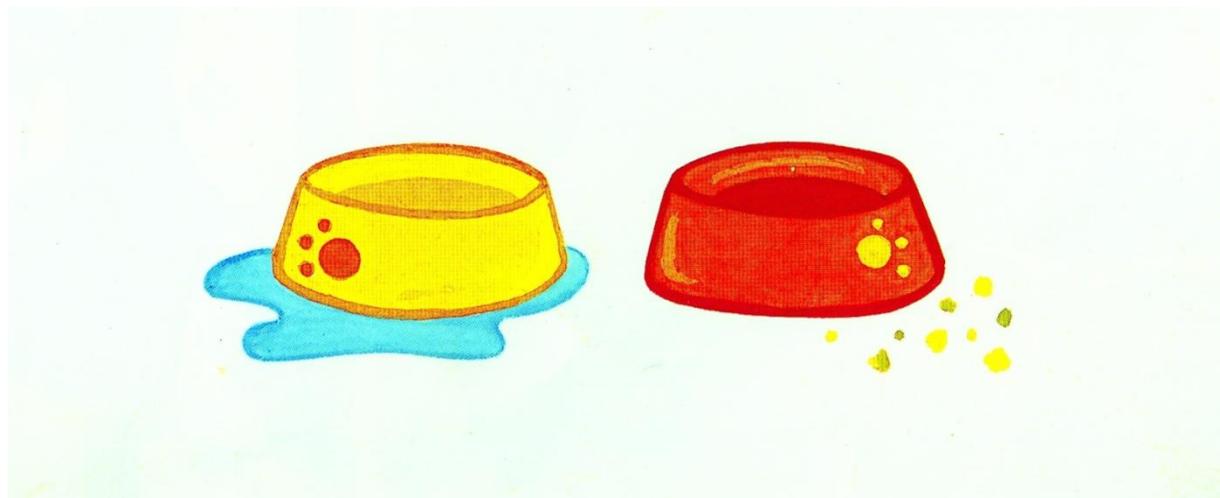
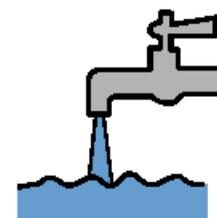
as patitas



na tigela



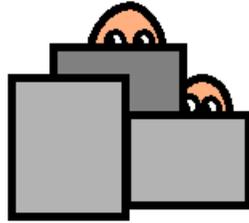
da água



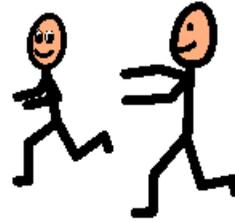
Felício



escondia-se



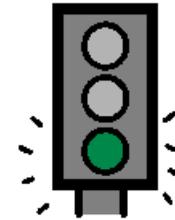
para o apanhar



mas quando



avançava



o guizo



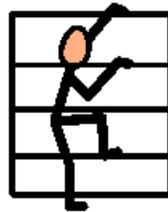
chocalhava



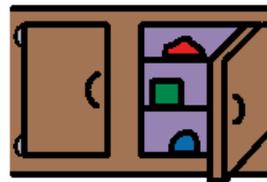
O rato



subia



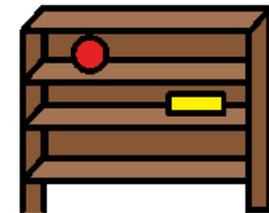
para o armário



saltava

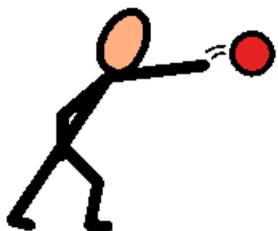


para a estante





atirava



para baixo



as bonecas de loiça



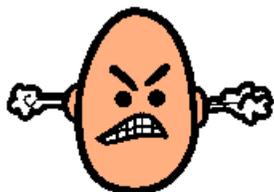
da velha senhora



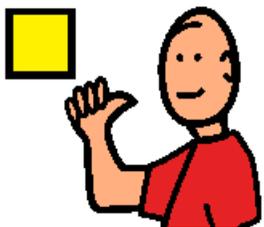
A senhora



irritava-se



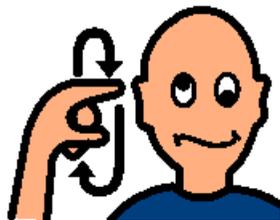
O meu



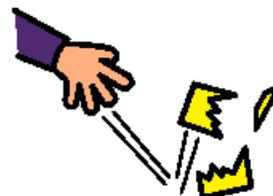
gato



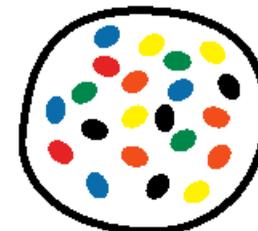
está maluco



parte



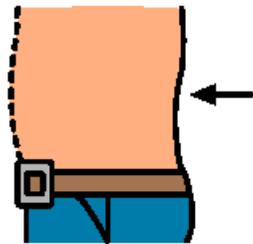
tudo



Basta virar



as costas



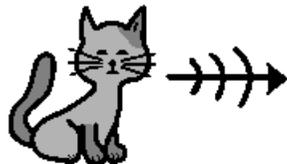
e só faz asneiras



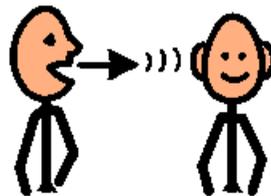
O gato



miava



para se explicar



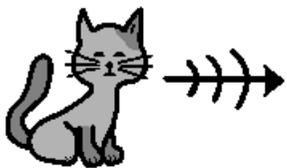
mas a senhora



não entendia



a língua



dos gatos





Quando



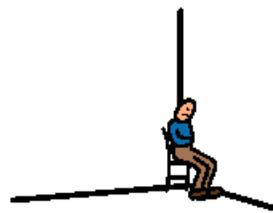
o gato



estava



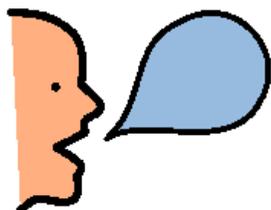
sozinho



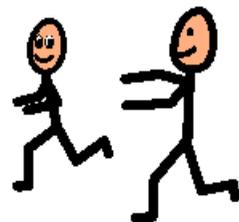
o rato



dizia



anda-me apanhar



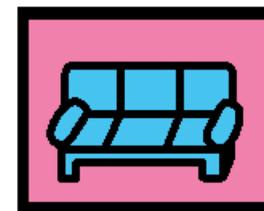
és



gato



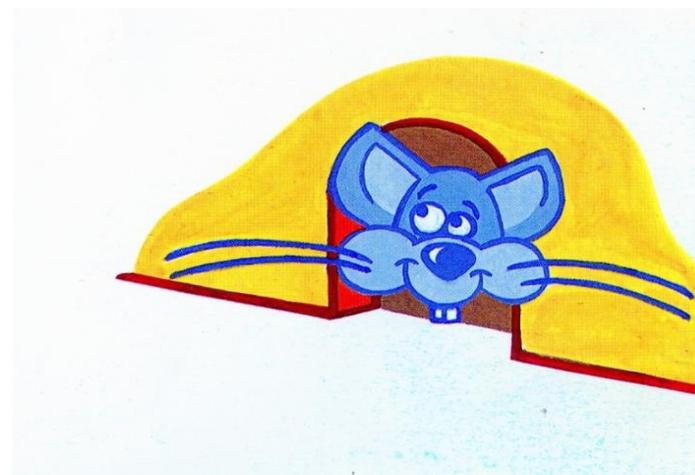
de sala



e não sabes



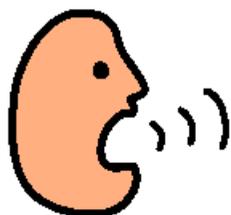
caçar



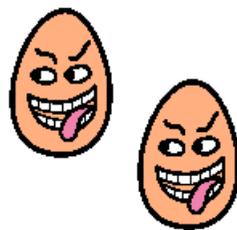
O gato



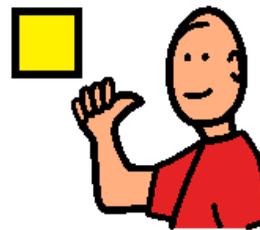
queixava-se



fazem troça



de mim



A minha dona



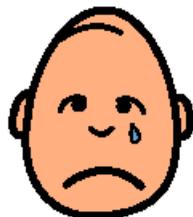
ralha



comigo



Muito triste



não comia



nem dormia



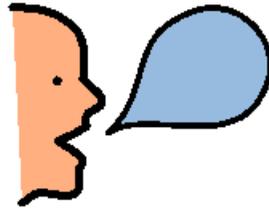
A senhora



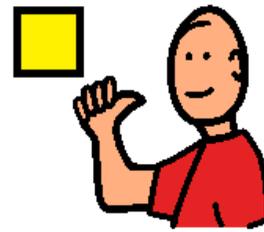
a chorar



dizia



o meu



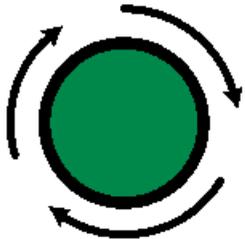
gato



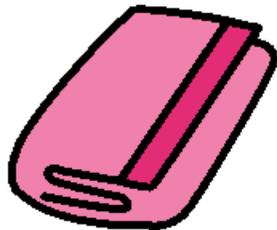
está doente



Enrolado



em mantas



a senhora



levou-o



ao veterinário

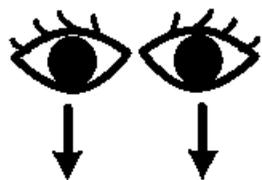




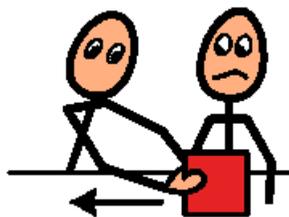
O veterinário



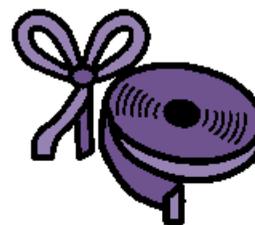
observou-o



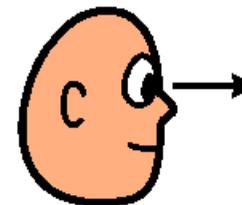
e tirou-lhe



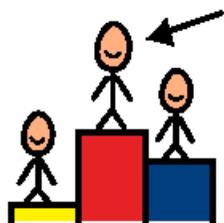
a fita



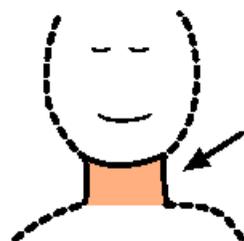
para ver

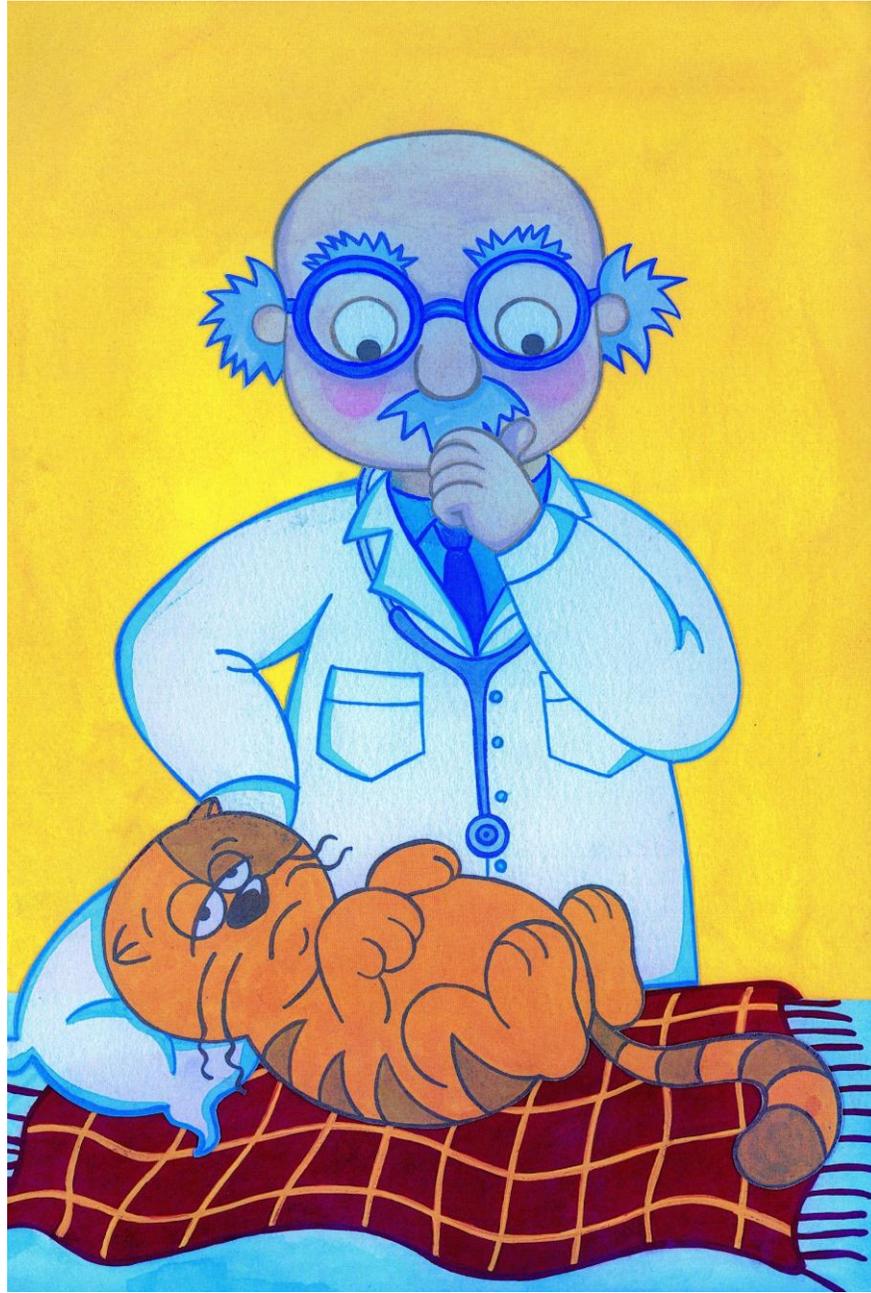


melhor

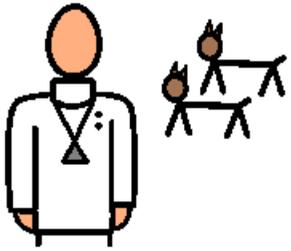


o pescoço

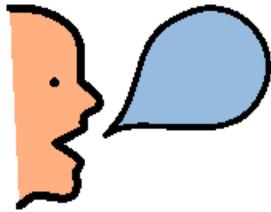




O veterinário



disse



este



animal



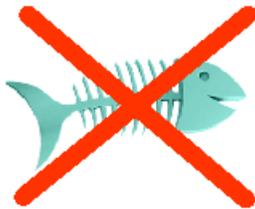
não tem



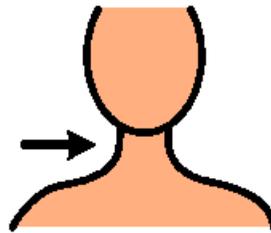
dentes furados



nem espinhas



na garganta



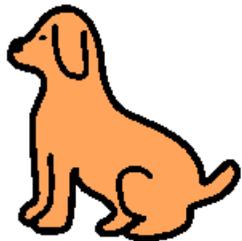
nem dores de barriga

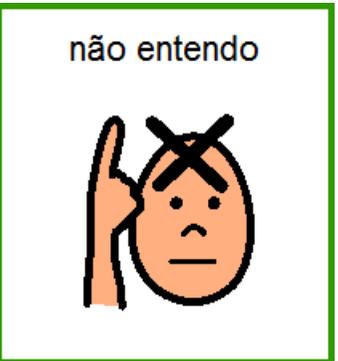
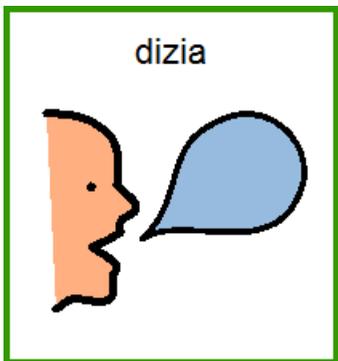
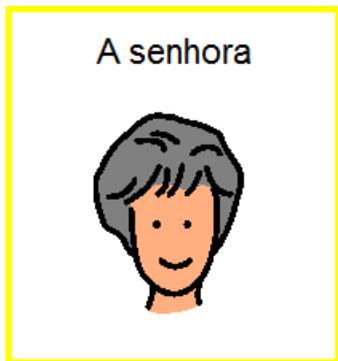
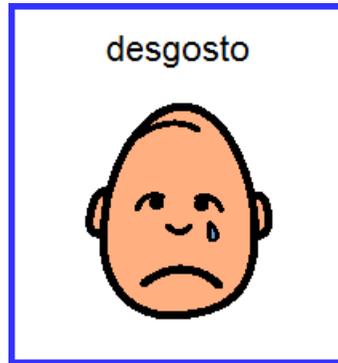
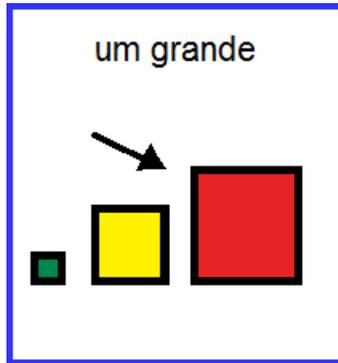
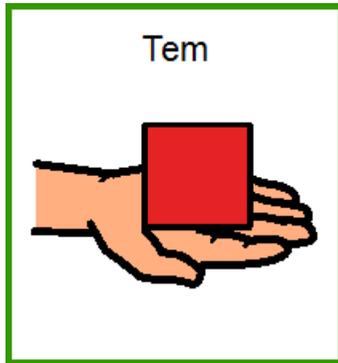


nem mordidela



de cão





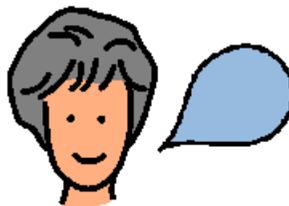
Com lágrimas



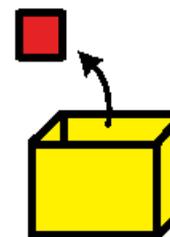
nos olhos



a senhora



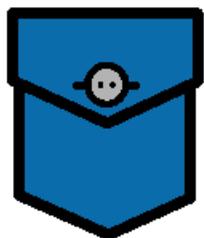
tirou



um lenço



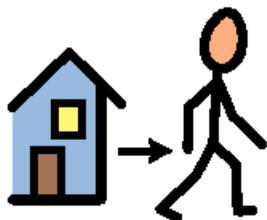
do bolso



O rato



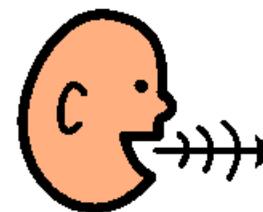
saiu



do lenço



e falou

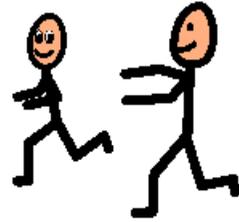




Gato



anda-me apanhar



És



gato



de sala



e não sabes



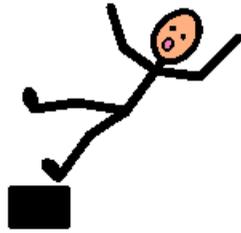
caçar



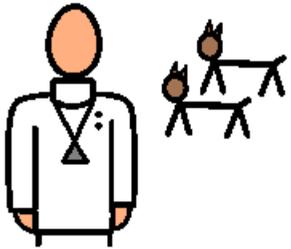
A senhora



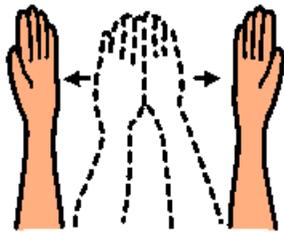
desmaiou



O veterinário



abriu



a boca



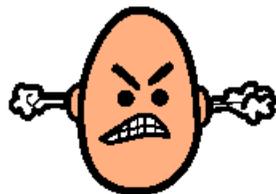
e não conseguiu fechá-la



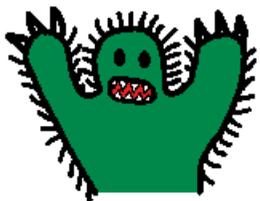
Felício



enervou-se



Assustado



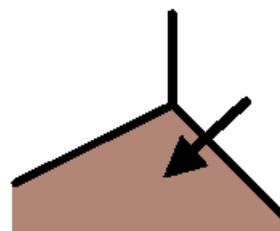
o rato



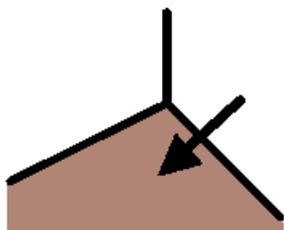
pulou



para o chão



Do chão



pulou



para a janela



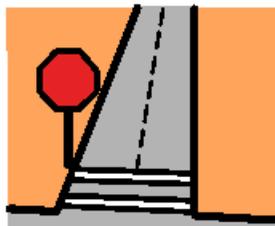
Da janela



pulou



para a rua



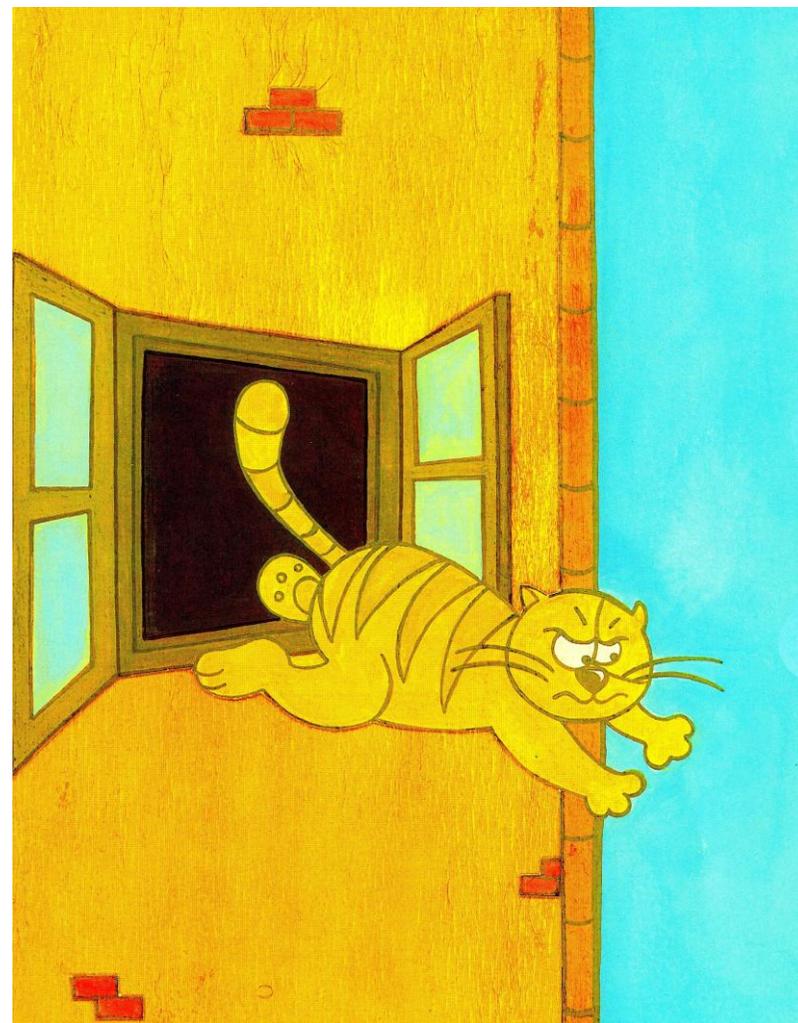
O gato



foi atrás



do rato



Corriam



pela cidade



atravessavam



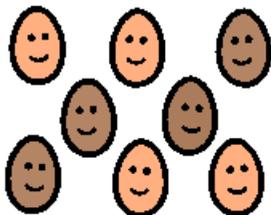
praças



atropelavam



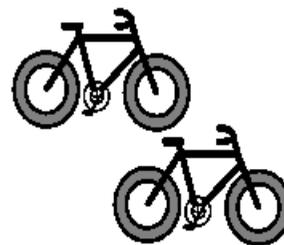
pessoas



derrubavam



bicicletas



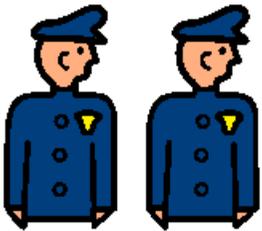
A correria



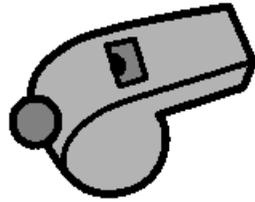
não parava



Os polícias



apitavam



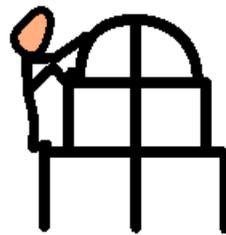
O gato



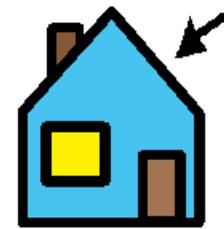
e o rato



treparam



para o telhado



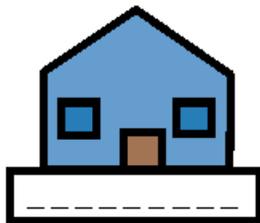
da casa



onde



moravam

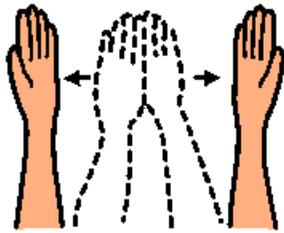




O gato



abriu



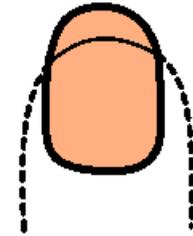
a boca



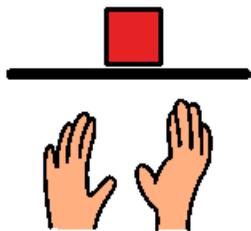
e esticou



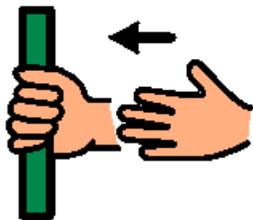
as unhas



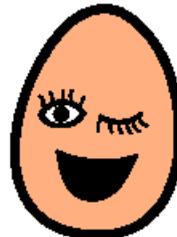
Queria



agarrar



o atrevido



do rato



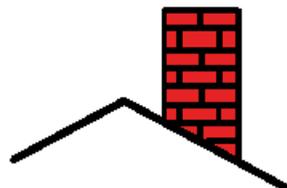
O gato



atirou-se



pela chaminé





Os dois



caíram



no panelão



da sopa



O rato



pôs-se a nadar



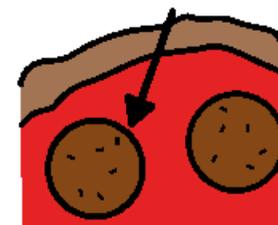
entre

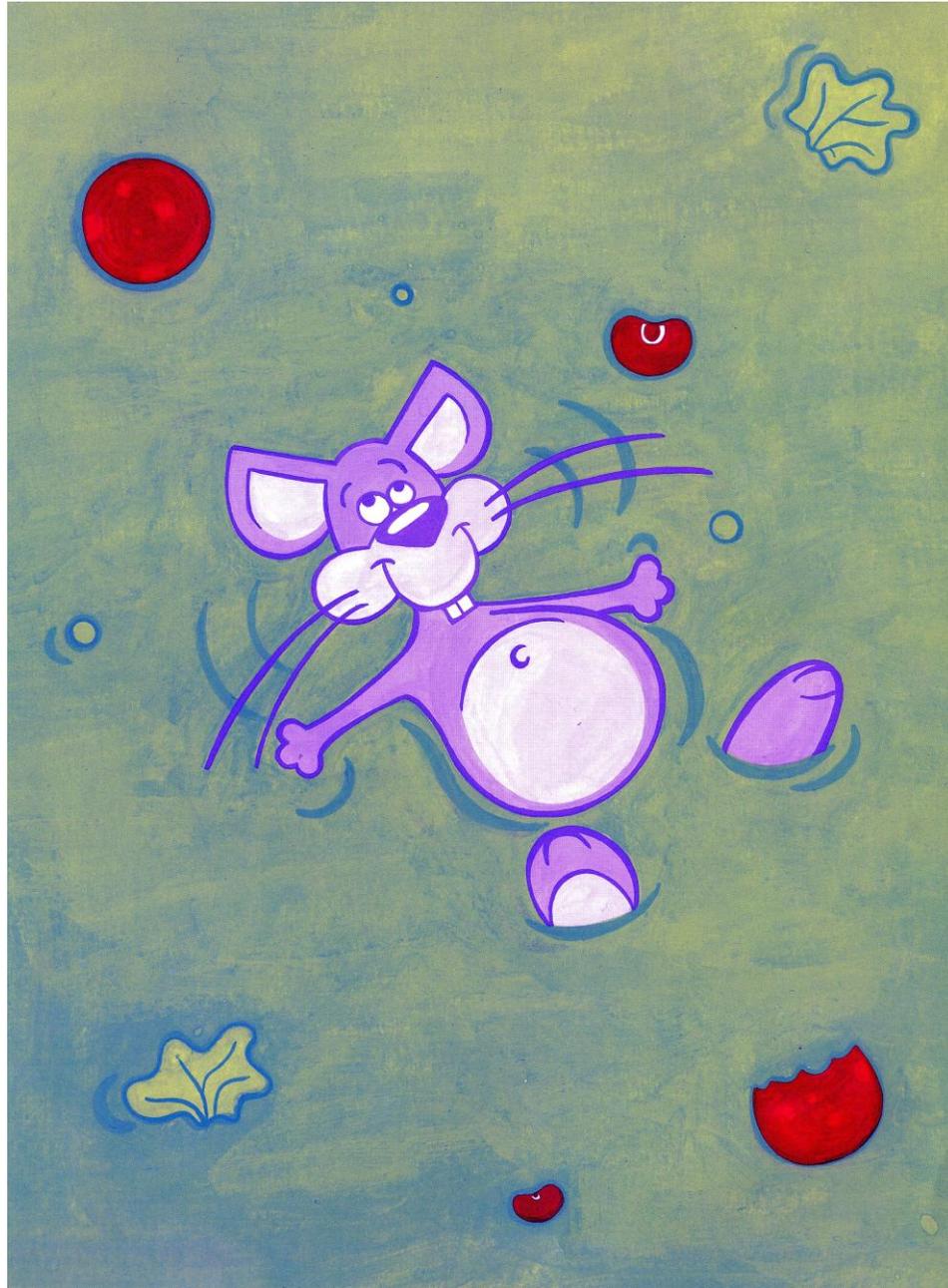


folhas de couve



e rodelas de chouriço

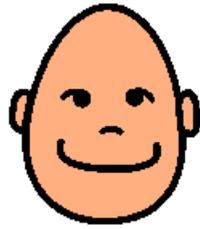




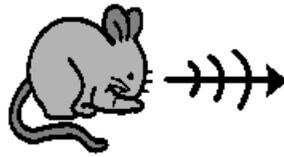
O rato



contente



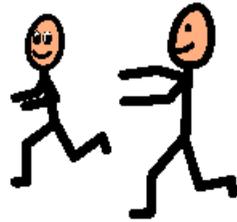
começou a chiar



Gato Felício



anda-me apanhar



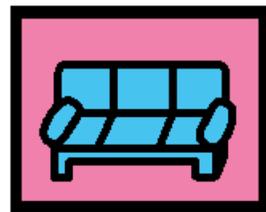
És



gato



de sala

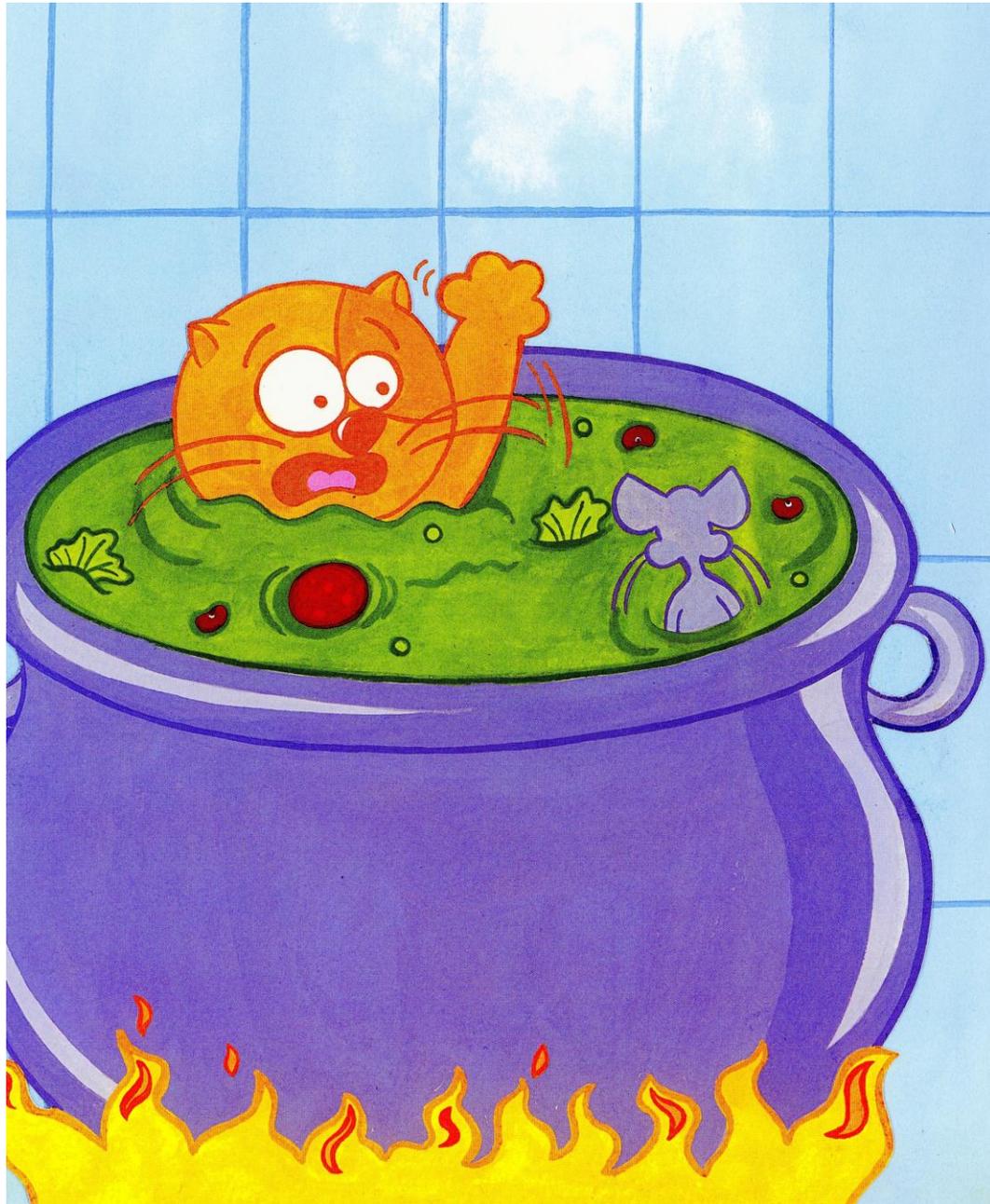


e não sabes



caçar

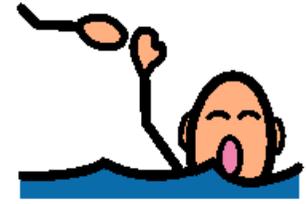




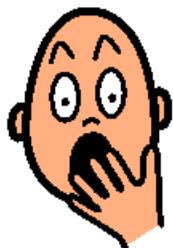
O gato



começou a afogar-se



Aflito



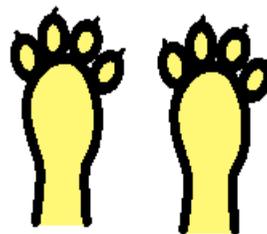
o rato



empurrou-o



com as suas patas



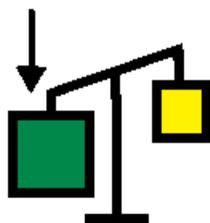
Era



muito



pesado



O gato



pingado



abraçou



o rato





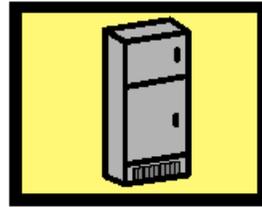
Os dois



atravessaram



a cozinha



escorrendo



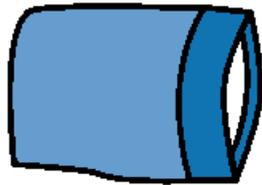
sopa



Deitaram-se



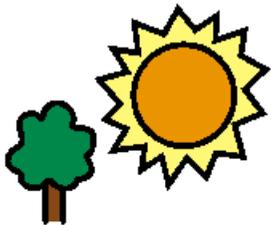
na almofada de veludo



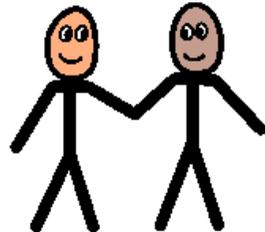
lado a lado



A partir desse dia



ficaram amigos





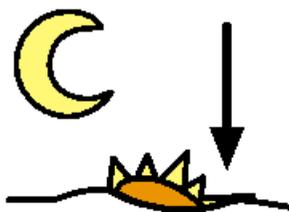
A senhora



velha



nessa noite



tinha visitas



Foram



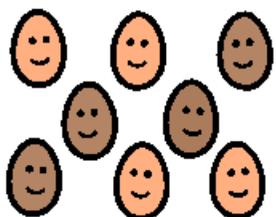
comer



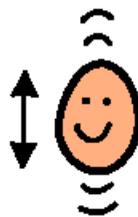
a sopa



Os convidados



acharam



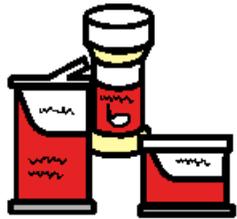
a sopa



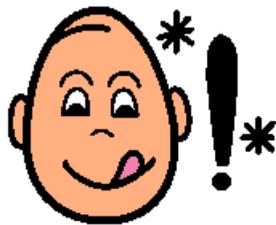
diferente



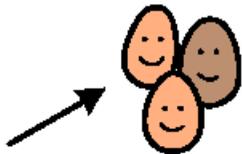
Que temperos



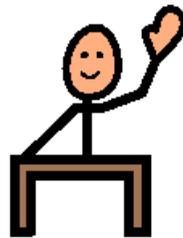
deliciosos



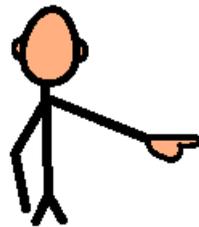
Se eles



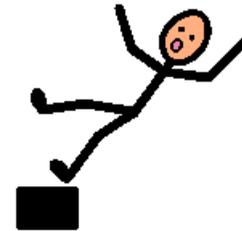
soubessem



o que lá

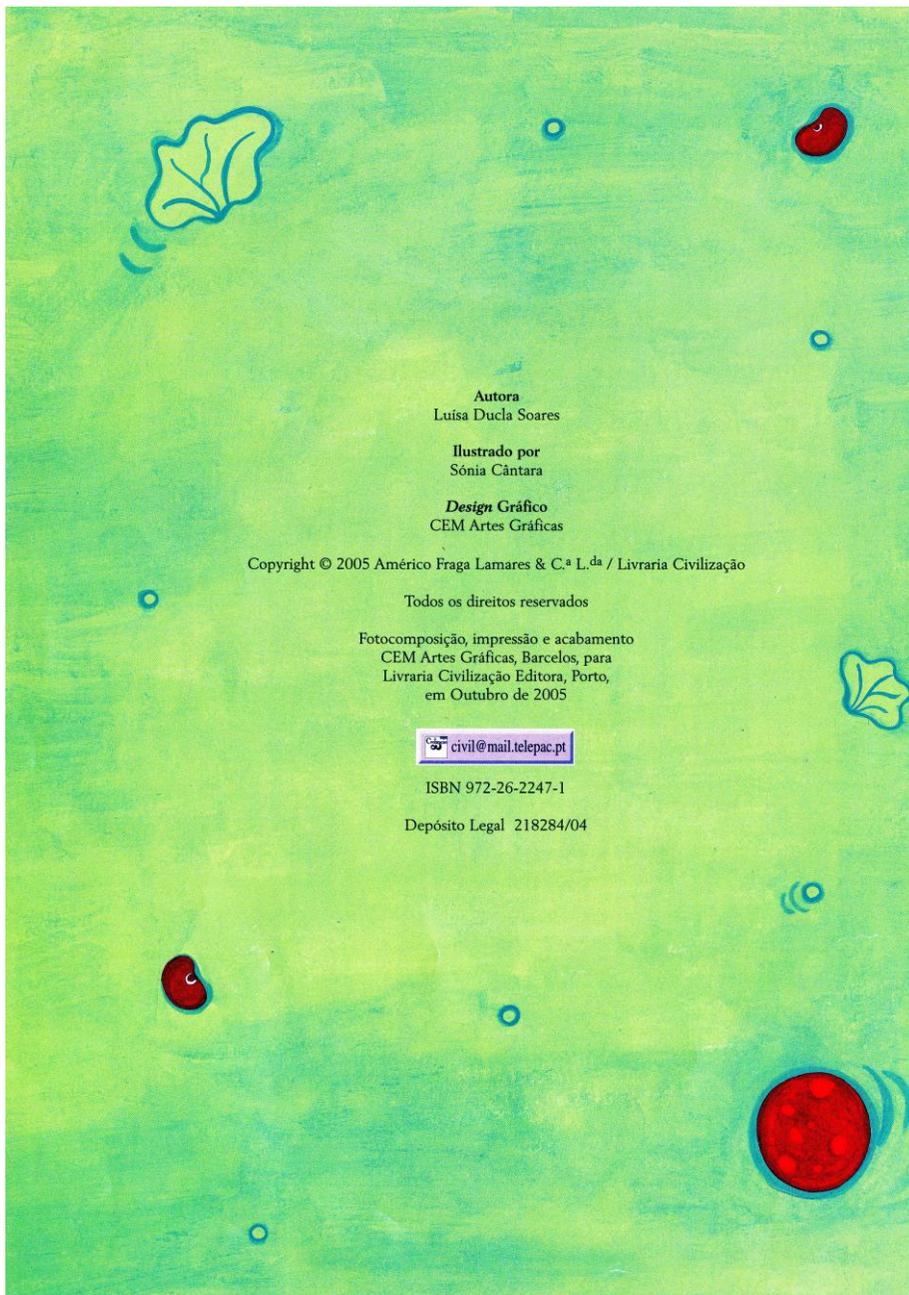


tinha caído



dentro





**Autora**  
Luísa Ducla Soares

**Ilustrado por**  
Sónia Cântara

**Design Gráfico**  
CEM Artes Gráficas

Copyright © 2005 Américo Fraga Lames & C.<sup>a</sup> L.<sup>da</sup> / Livraria Civilização

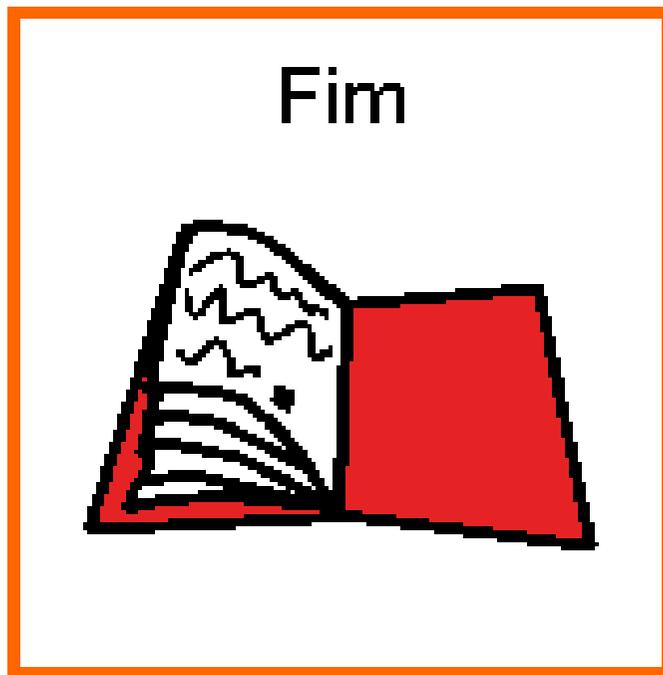
Todos os direitos reservados

Fotocomposição, impressão e acabamento  
CEM Artes Gráficas, Barcelos, para  
Livraria Civilização Editora, Porto,  
em Outubro de 2005

 [civil@mail.telepac.pt](mailto:civil@mail.telepac.pt)

ISBN 972-26-2247-1

Depósito Legal 218284/04





 **Livraria Civilização** Editora  
Américo Fraga Lamas & C<sup>l</sup>. Lda  
Rua Alberto Aires de Gouveia, 27 4050-023 Porto