

Obras de António Mota

Texto: António Mota

Ilustrações: Teresa Lima

Design e paginação: Elsa Navarro e José M. Saraiva

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Rua Industrial de S. Caetano, 99
4405-191 Canelas · Vila Nova de Gaia

Telef: 22 711 60 13 · 22 712 62 23

Fax: 22 712 29 74

Site: www.gallivro.pt

e-mail: gallivro@gallivro.pt

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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)

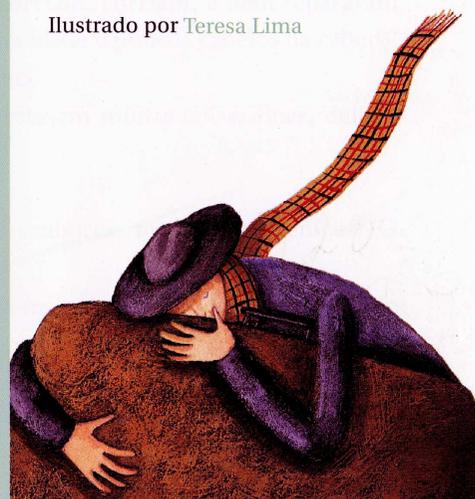
Teresa Terra (Agrup. de Escolas de Darque)

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

Obras de António Mota

As andanças do senhor Fortes

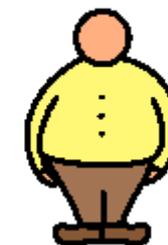
Ilustrado por Teresa Lima



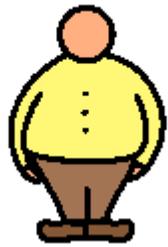
As andanças



do Senhor Fortes



O Senhor Fortes



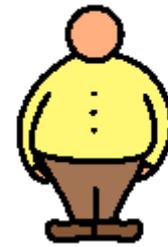
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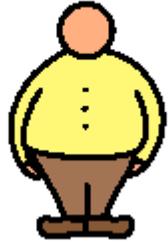
um homem



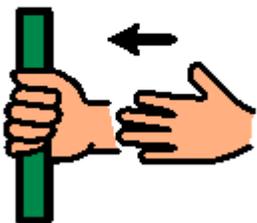
forte



O Senhor Fortes



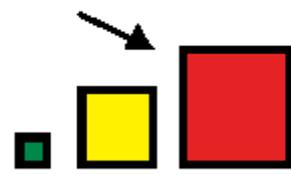
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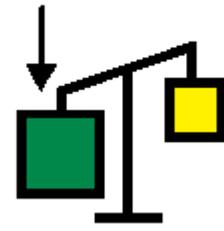
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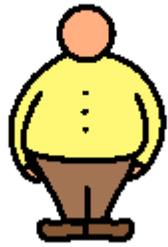
grande



e pesada



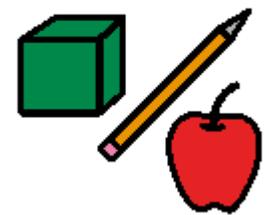
O Senhor Fortes



vendia



coisas



caras





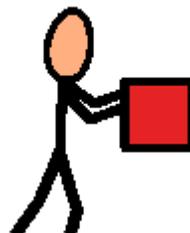
Dentro



da mala



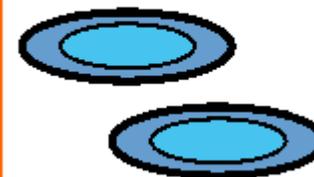
trazia



chávenas



pratos



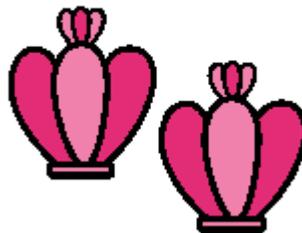
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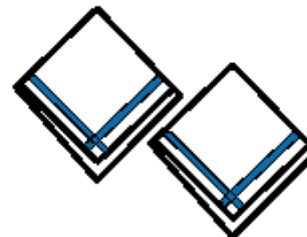
copos



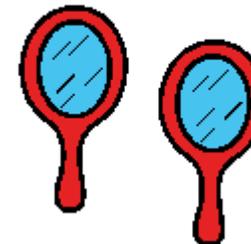
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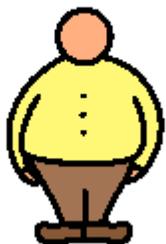
lenços



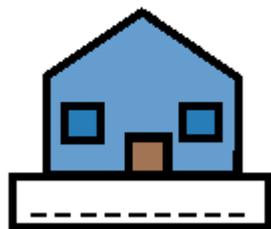
espelhos



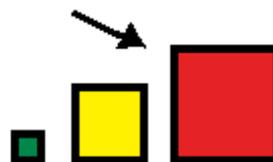
O Senhor Fortes



vivia



numa grande



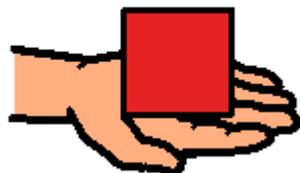
cidade



Na cidade



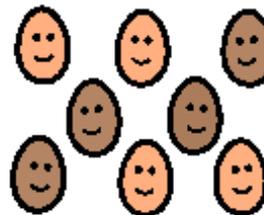
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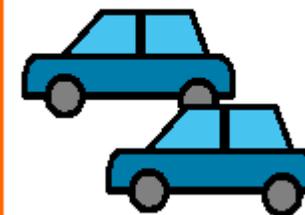
muitas



pessoas



automóveis



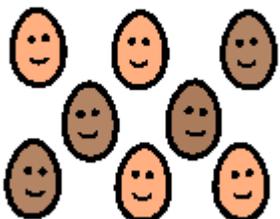
fumo



e muito barulho



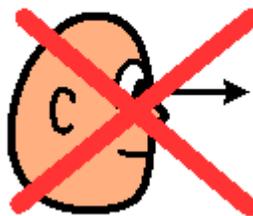
As pessoas



corriam muito



e não viam



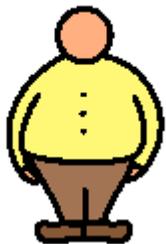
o Senhor Fortes



nem a sua mala



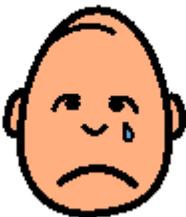
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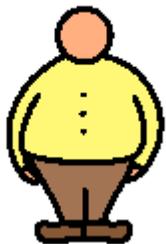
estava



muito triste



O Senhor Fortes



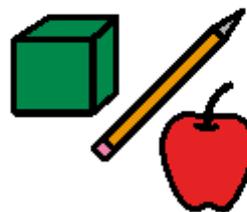
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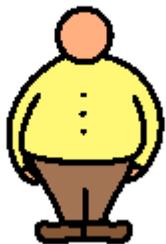
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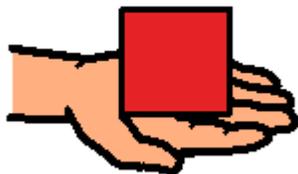
coisas



O Senhor Fortes



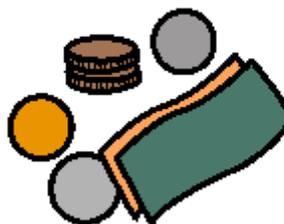
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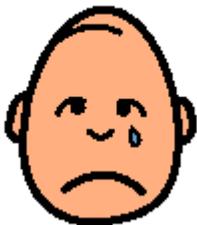
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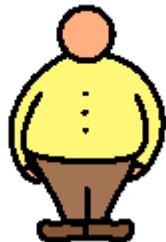
dinheiro



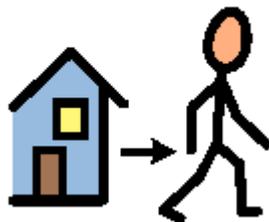
Triste



o Senhor Fortes



saiu



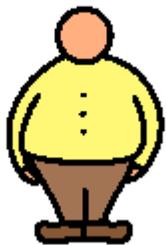
daquela cidade



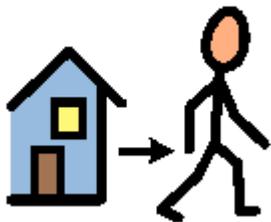
Estou em viagem de negócios pela província.

José Pedro de Oliveira Fortes

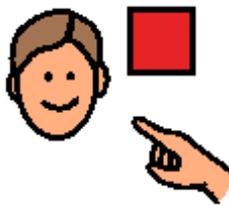
O Senhor Fortes



saiu



da sua



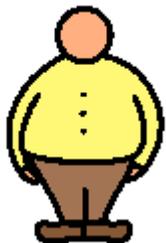
casa



com a mala



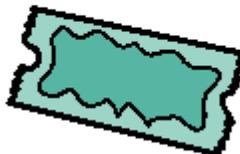
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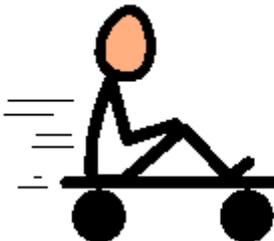
comprou



um bilhete

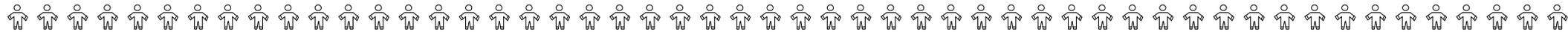


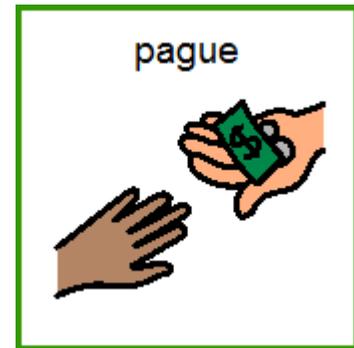
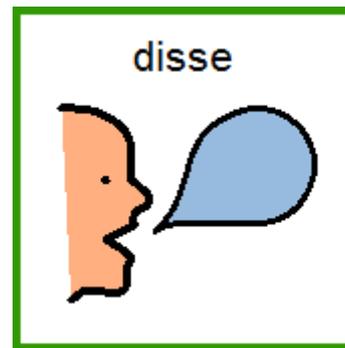
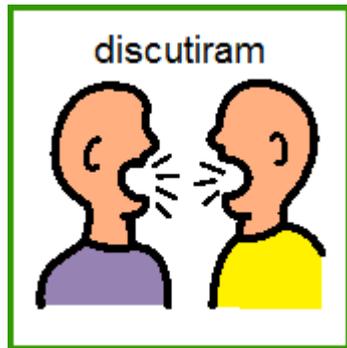
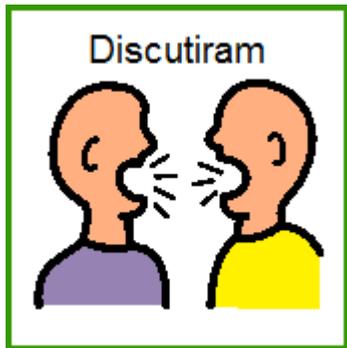
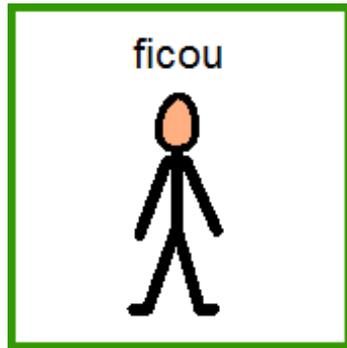
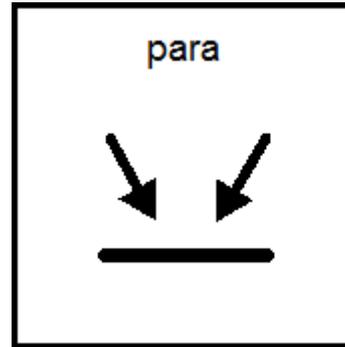
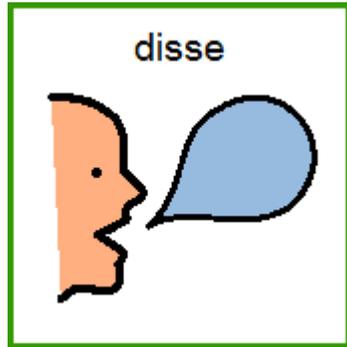
e viajou



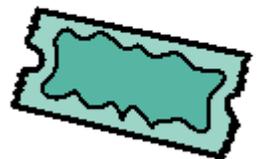
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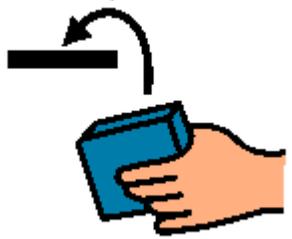




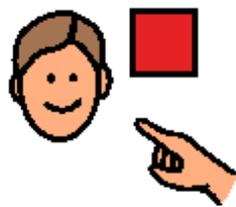
um bilhete



e ponha



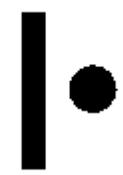
a sua



mala



ao seu lado



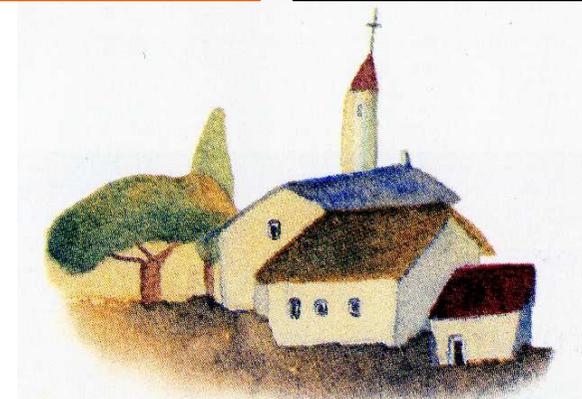
A camioneta



parou



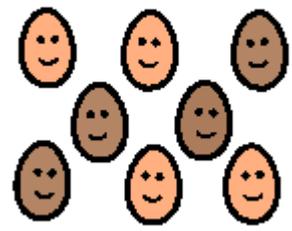
na aldeia de Loivos



Na aldeia



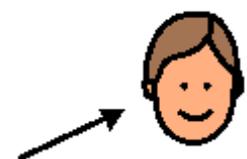
as pessoas



olharam para



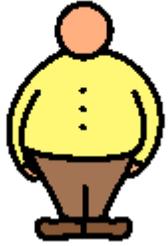
ele



e para a mala



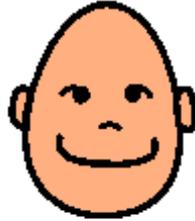
O Senhor Fortes



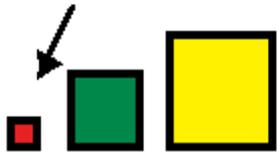
ficou



contente



Na pequena



aldeia



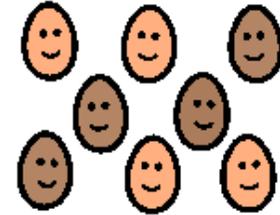
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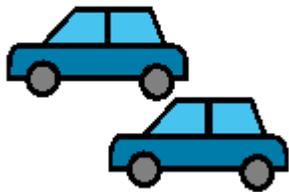
muitas



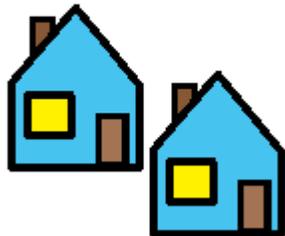
pessoas



nem automóveis



nem casas



nem barulho

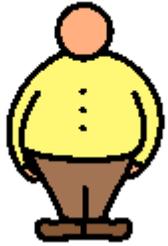


nem fumo





O Senhor Fortes



ouviu



um barulho



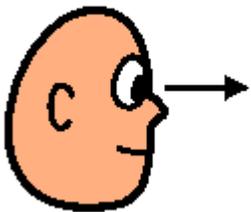
Serão



bicicletas



Viu



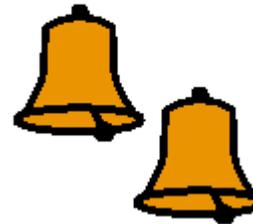
um rebanho



com

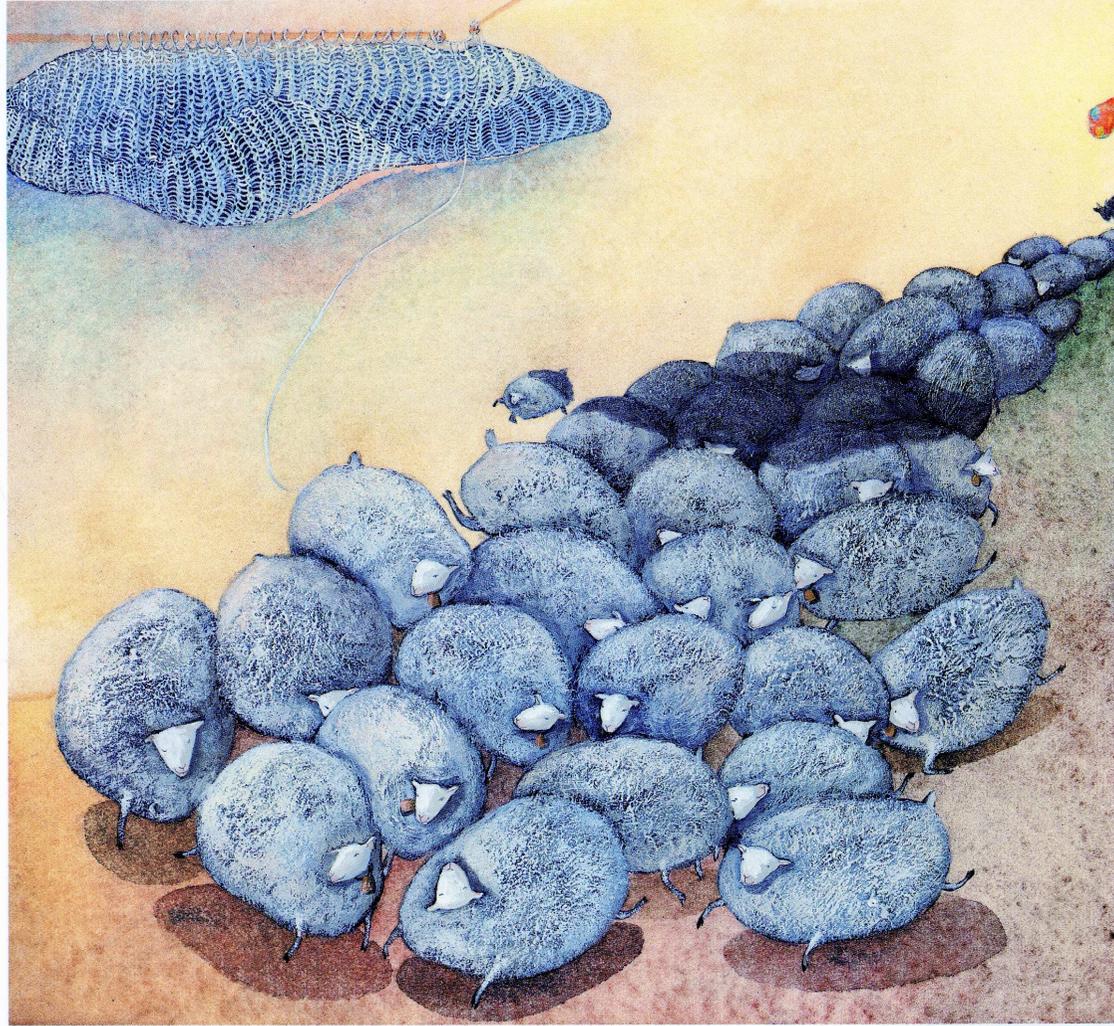


chocalhos

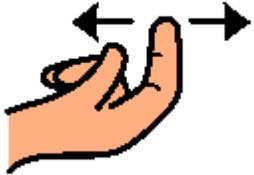


ao pescoço

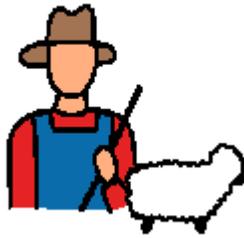




Vinha



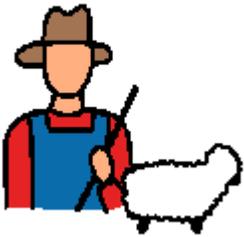
um pastor



com uma cabrinha



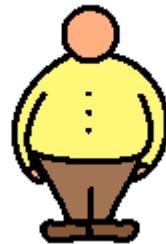
O pastor



cumprimentou



e o Senhor Fortes



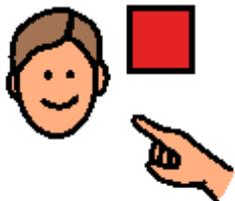
foi



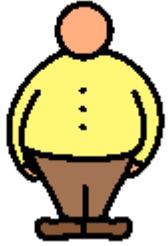
atrás



dele



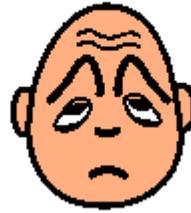
O Senhor Fortes



ficou



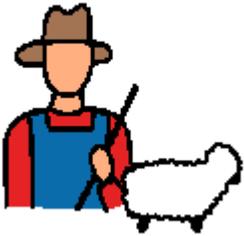
cansado



e vermelho



O pastor



ajudou-o



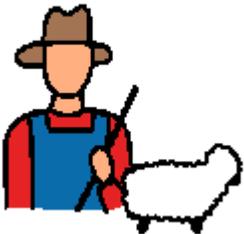
a levar



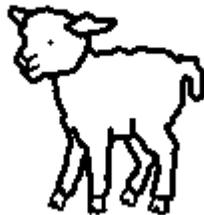
a mala



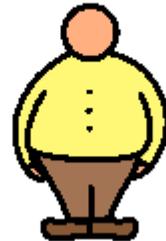
O pastor



a cabrinha



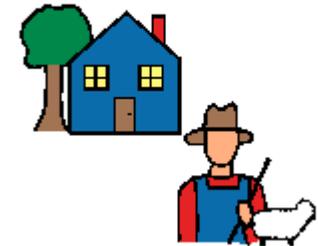
e o Senhor Fortes



foram



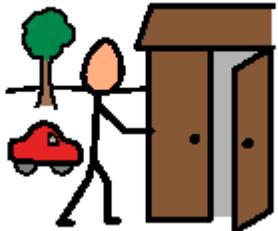
para casa do pastor



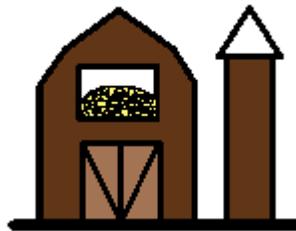
O rebanho



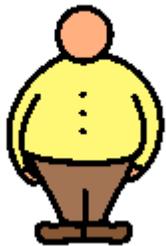
entrou



na corte



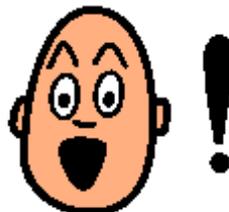
O Senhor Fortes



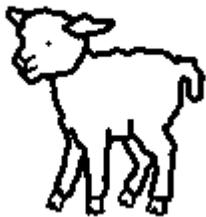
ficou



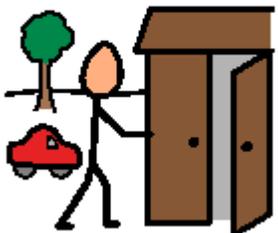
admirado



A cabrinha



também entrou

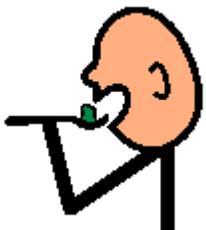


em casa

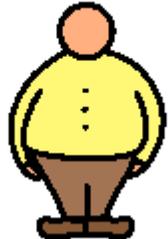




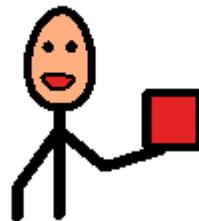
Comeram



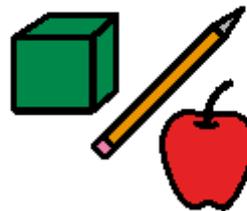
e o Senhor Fortes



mostrou



as coisas



da mala



O pastor



não tinha



dinheiro



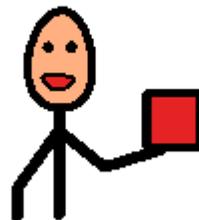
Depois



o pastor



mostrou



a dança

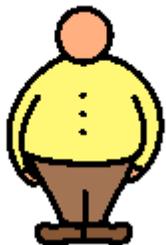


à cabrinha

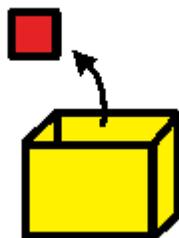




O Senhor Fortes



tirou



da mala



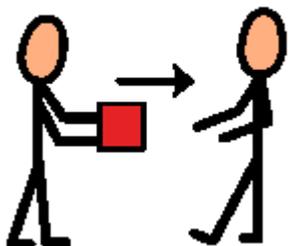
um lenço



vermelho



Deu



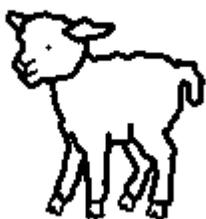
o lenço



à cabrinha



A cabrinha



dançou



com o lenço



Foram



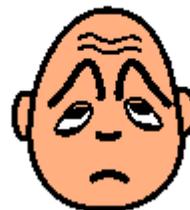
dormir



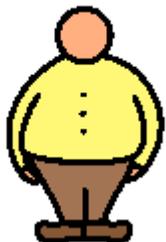
estavam



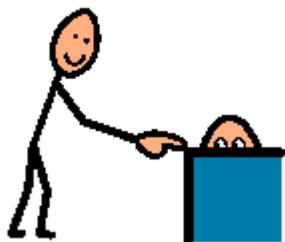
cansados



O Senhor Fortes



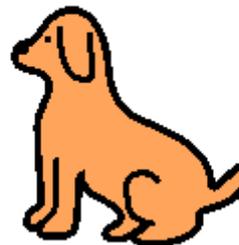
encontrou



uma fotografia



de um cão



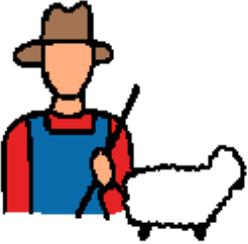
Perguntou



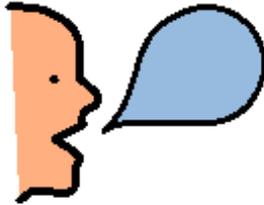
quem é



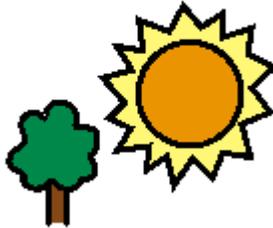
O Pastor



disse



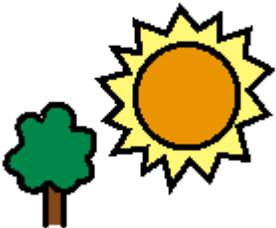
um dia



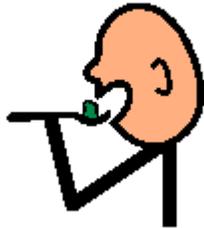
conto-te



No dia seguinte



comeram



o pequeno almoço



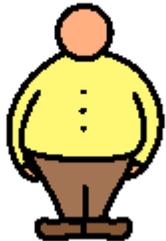
e foram



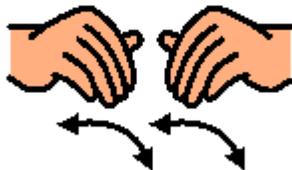
ao monte



O Senhor Fortes



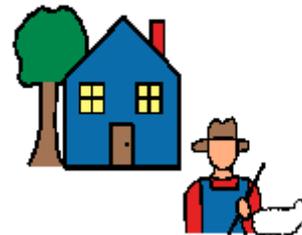
deixou

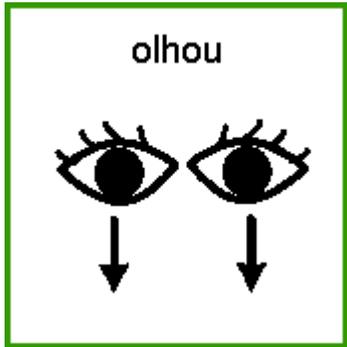


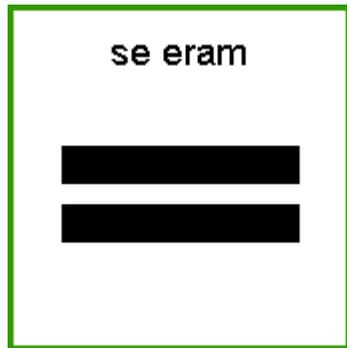
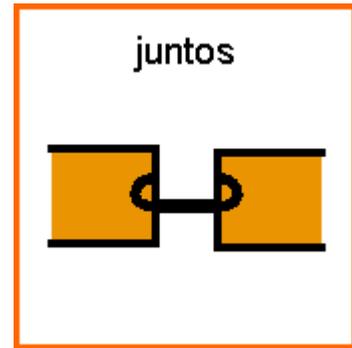
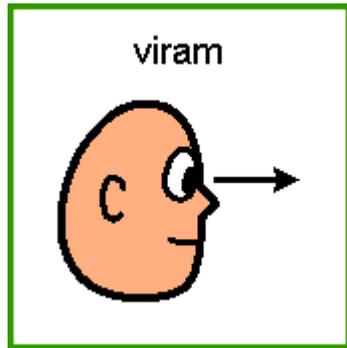
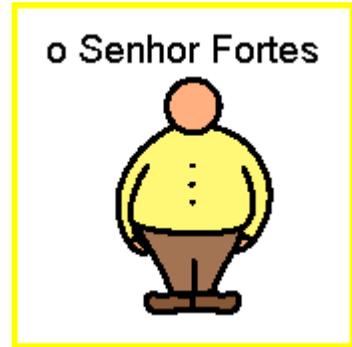
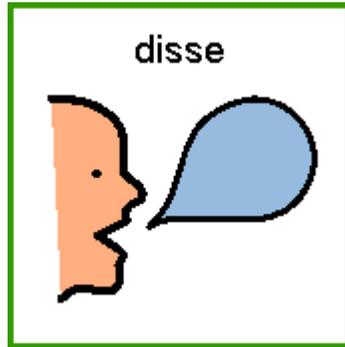
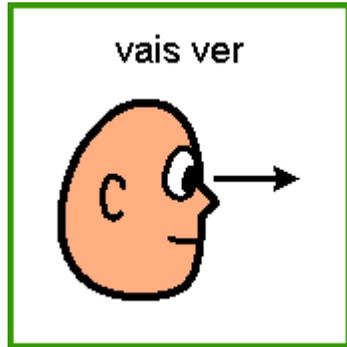
a mala

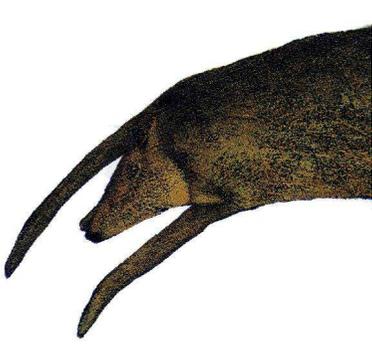
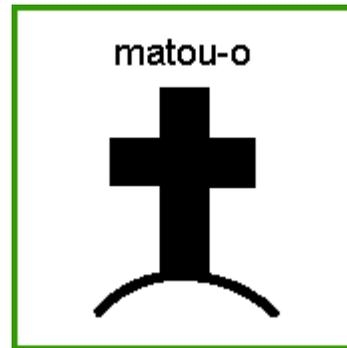
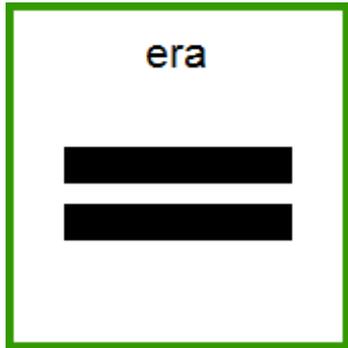
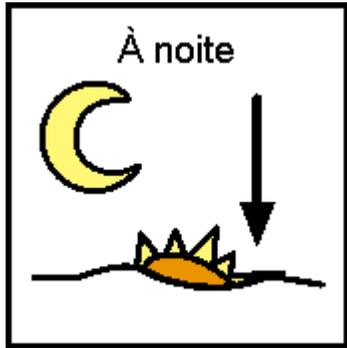


em casa do pastor

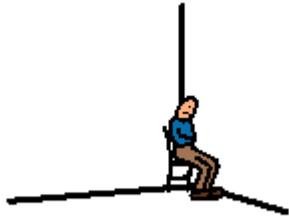








Ficou só



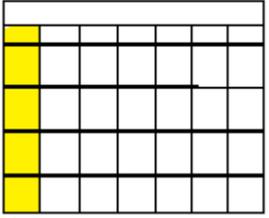
com



e a cabrinha Ricardina



No domingo



foram



à igreja



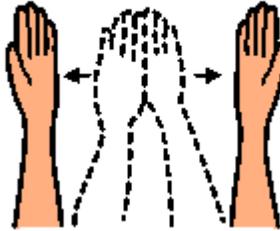
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da missa



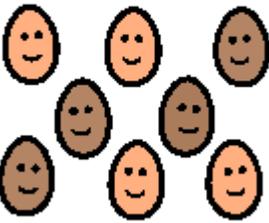
abriram



a mala



As pessoas

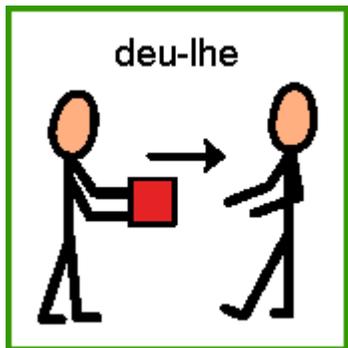
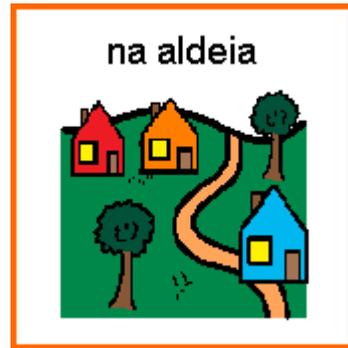
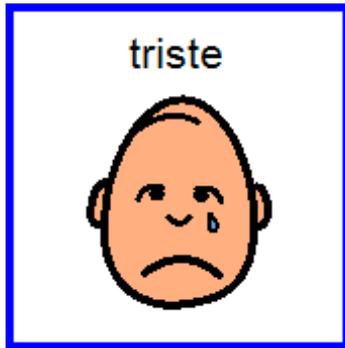
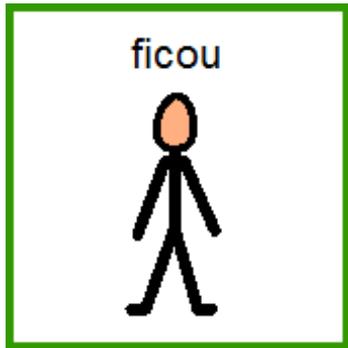


perguntaram



quanto custa





Alguns dias depois



o Senhor Fortes



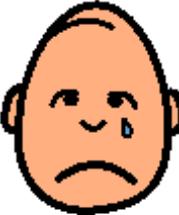
deixou de falar



estava



triste



O Pastor



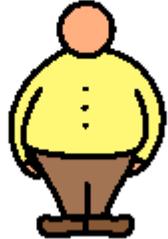
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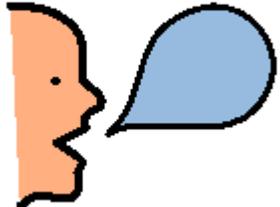
preocupado



O Senhor Fortes



disse



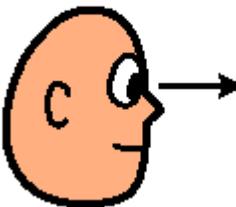
tenho saudades



da cidade



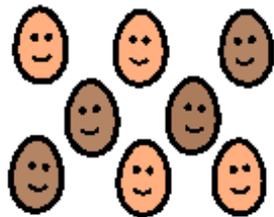
e de ver



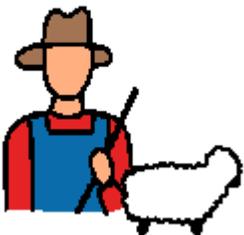
muitas



peessoas



O Pastor



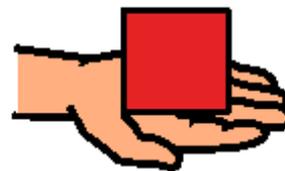
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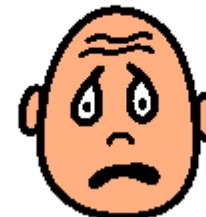
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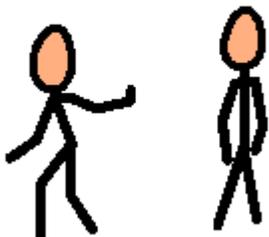
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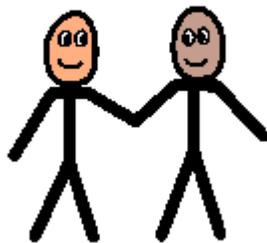
medo



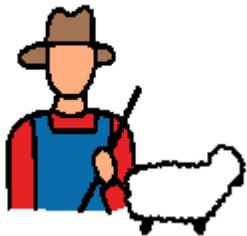
perder



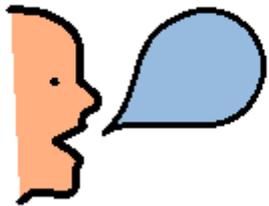
o seu amigo



O Pastor



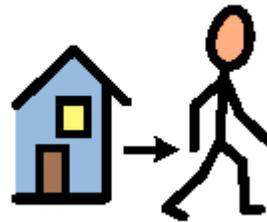
perguntou



ao Senhor FORTES



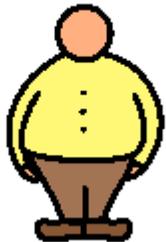
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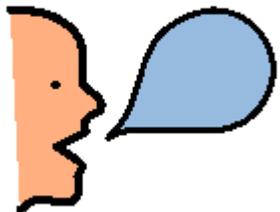
para a cidade



O Senhor FORTES



disse



sim



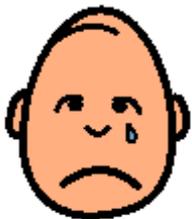
e o Pastor



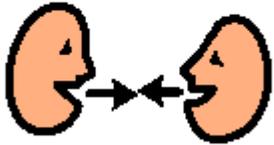
ficou



triste



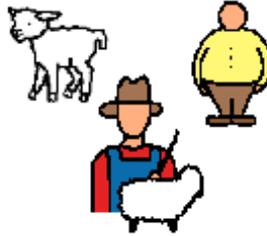
Combinaram



ir



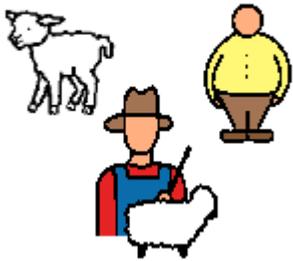
os três



de terra em terra



Os três



dançariam



ao som



da flauta



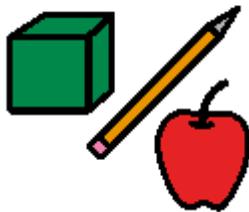
e das castanholas



Vendiam



as coisas

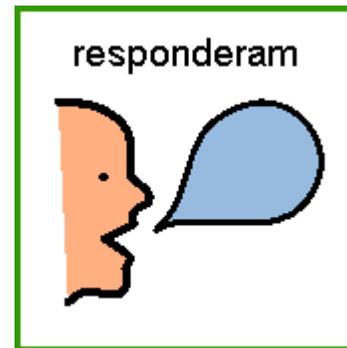
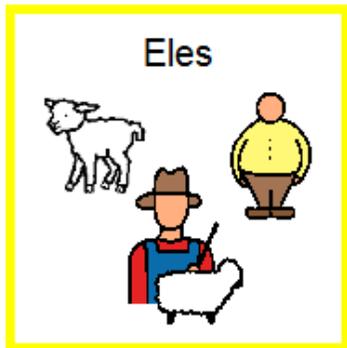
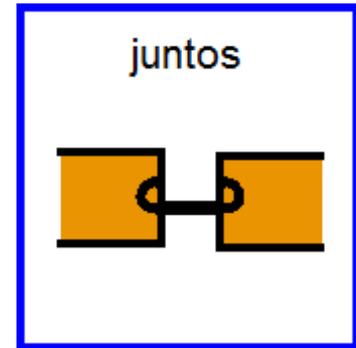
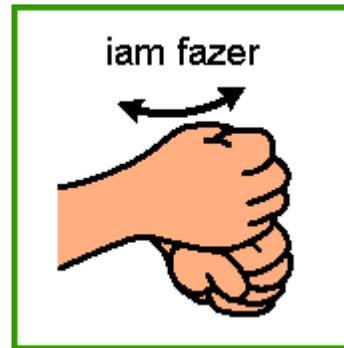
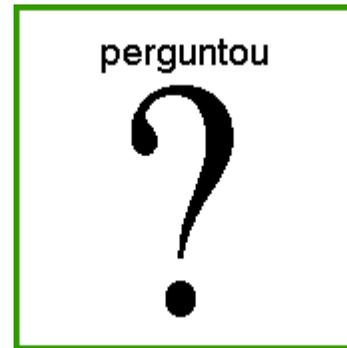
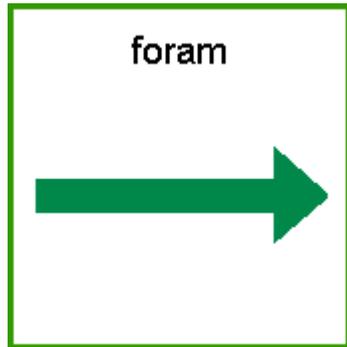
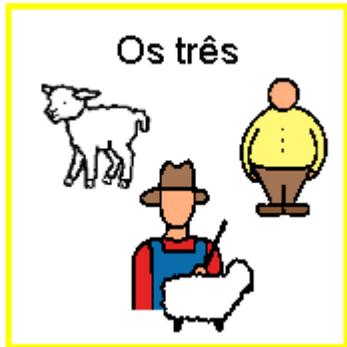


da mala

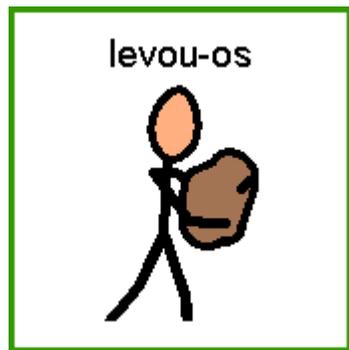
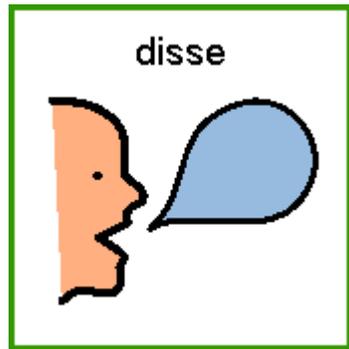


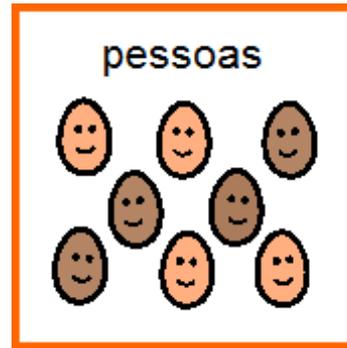
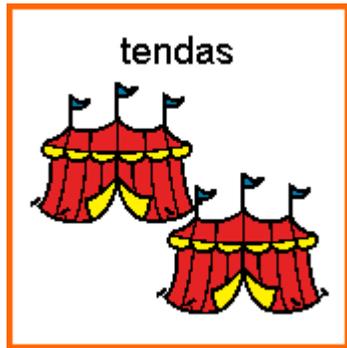
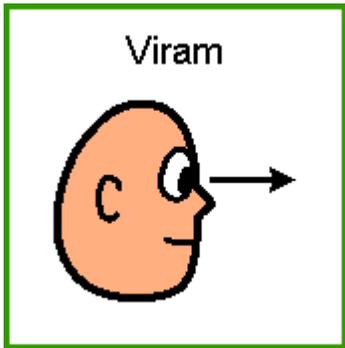
e ganhavam dinheiro

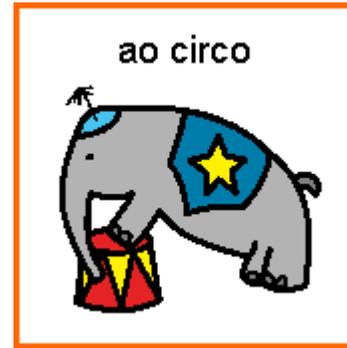
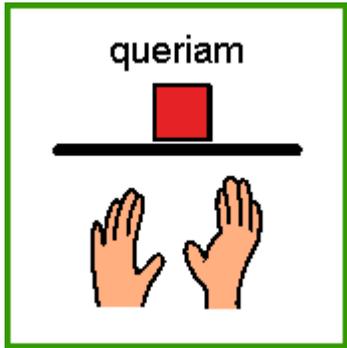
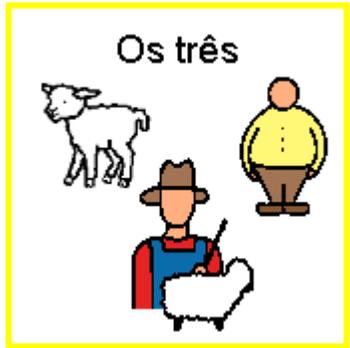
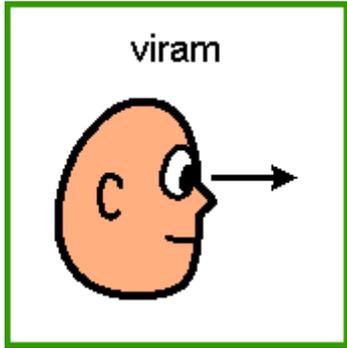
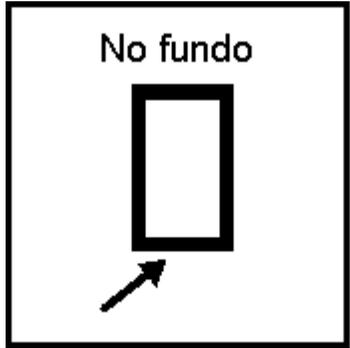




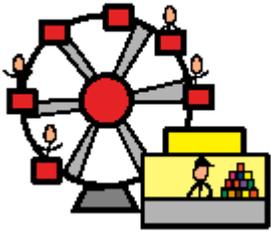




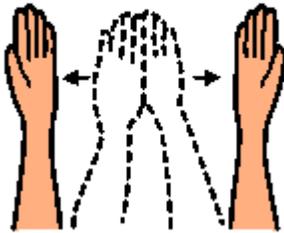




Na feira



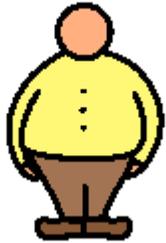
abriram



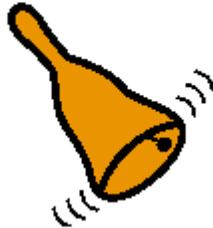
a mala



O Senhor Fortes



tocou



castanholas



o Pastor



tocou



flauta



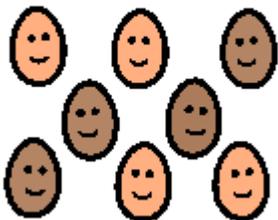
e a cabrinha



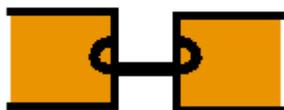
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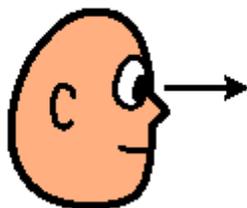
As pessoas



juntaram-se



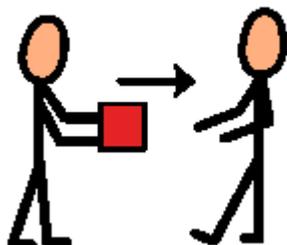
a observar



Bateram palmas



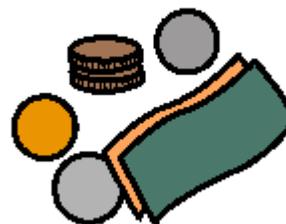
mas deram

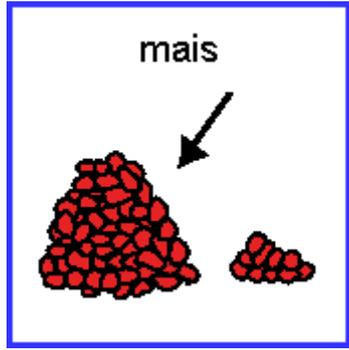
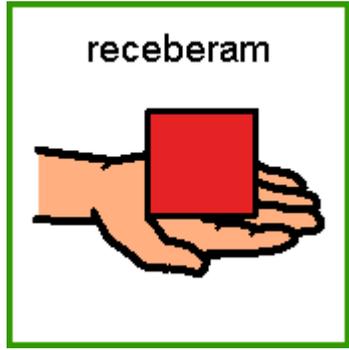


pouco



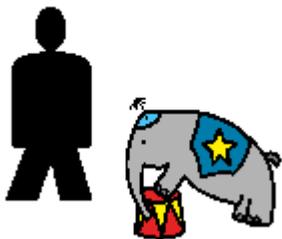
dinheiro



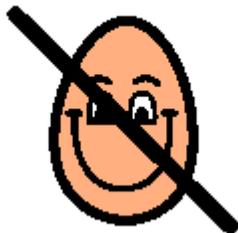




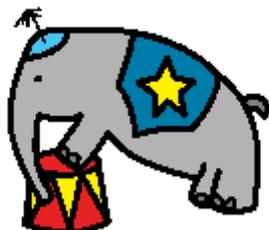
O dono do circo



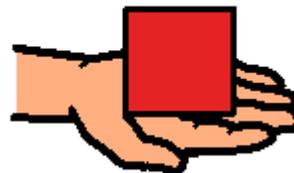
não gostou



porque o circo



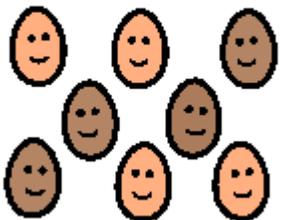
tinha



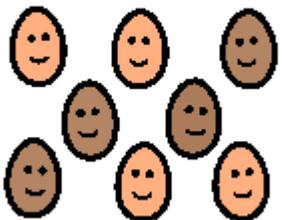
poucas



peessoas



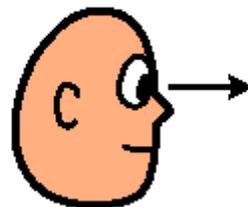
As pessoas



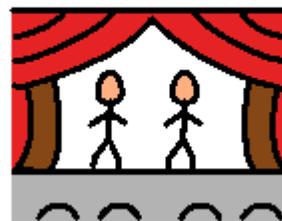
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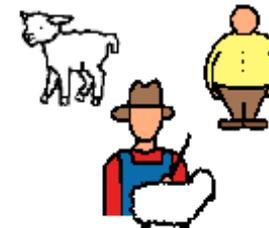
de ver



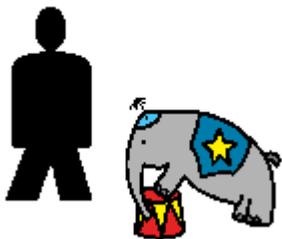
o espetáculo



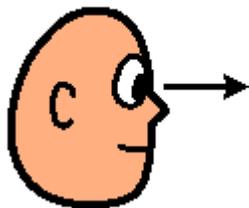
dos três amigos



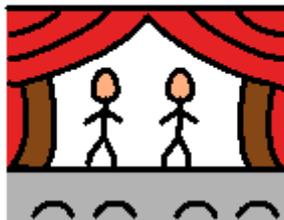
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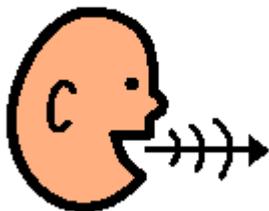
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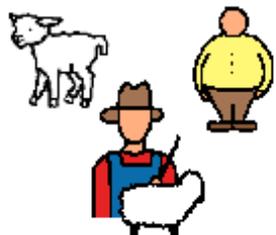
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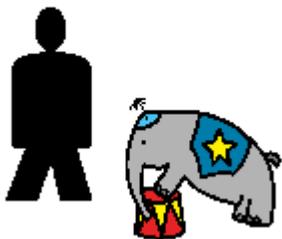
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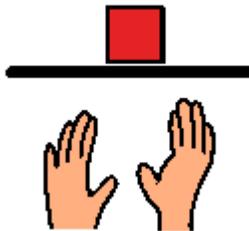
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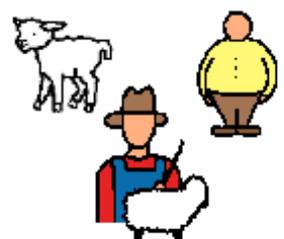
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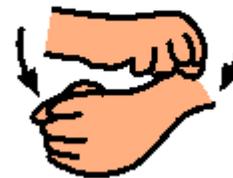
queria



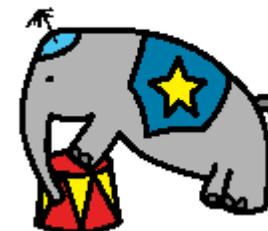
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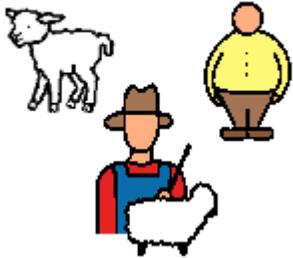
trabalhassem



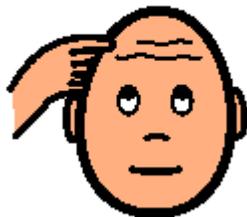
no circo



Os três amigos



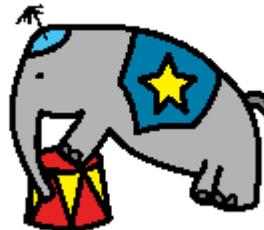
pensaram



e foram trabalhar



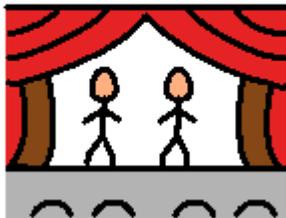
para o circo



Quando



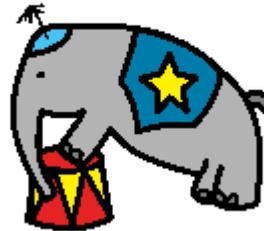
o espetáculo



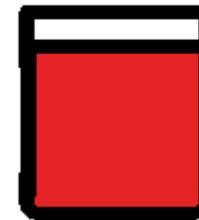
começou



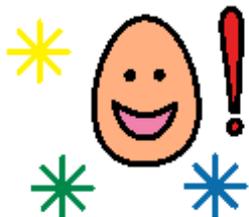
o circo



encheu

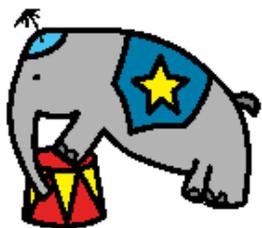


Foi um sucesso





O circo



foi



de terra em terra



Um dia



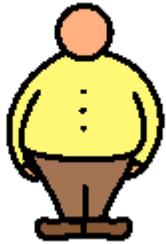
foi



a Vila do Conde



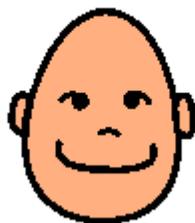
O Senhor Fortes



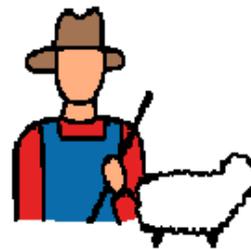
ficou



contente



o Pastor



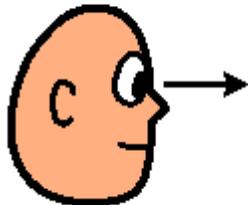
e a cabrinha



iam



ver



o mar





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9 789895 571468

Comerciante de coisas finas, delicadas, que transportava na sua mala, o solitário senhor Fortes resolve deixar a cidade. Mete-se numa camioneta e parte com a sua mala, recheada de mercadorias à procura de uma vida melhor. Na recôndita aldeia de Loivos encontra o pastor Arnaldo e a cabra Ricardina. Ali nasce uma profunda amizade que os leva a uma extraordinária aventura.

António Mota nasceu em 1957 em Baião. É professor do Ensino Básico.

Desde 1979 tem vindo a publicar regularmente para crianças e jovens. Tem cerca de quatro dezenas de títulos publicados.

Recebeu, em 1983, um prémio da Associação Portuguesa de Escritores por *O Rapaz de Louredo*, em 1990 o Prémio Calouste Gulbenkian de Literatura para crianças por *Pedro Alecrim* e em 1996, o Prémio António Botto por *A Casa das Bengalas*.

