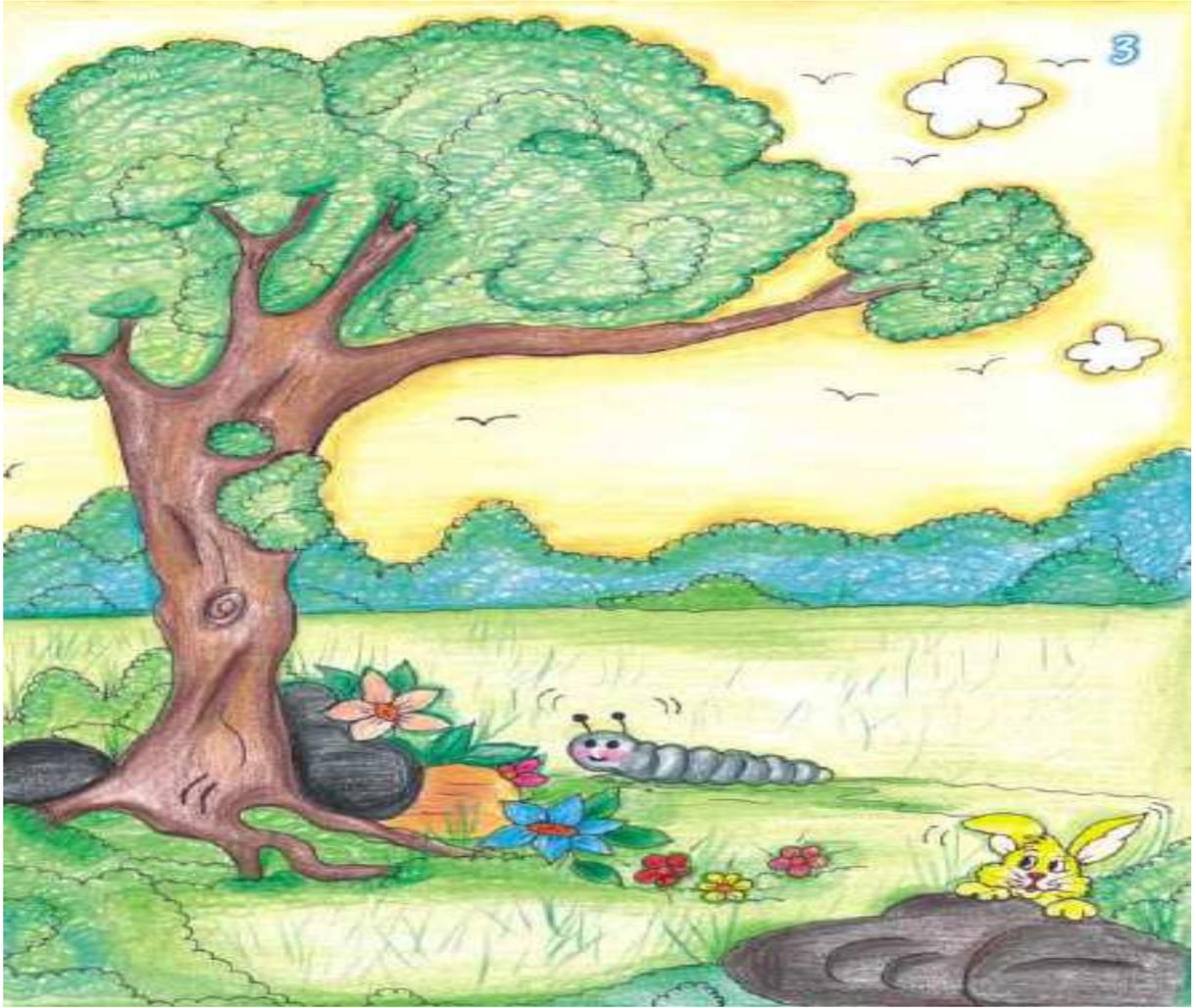




A Borboleta Azul











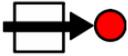



Fifi nasceu de 1 ovo de uma borboleta. Ao

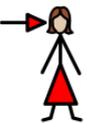


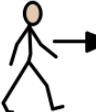




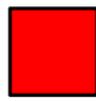




nascer comia muito. O tempo passou. Fifi









preparava-se para a grande transformação.



Quando



encontrou



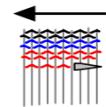
o



local



ideal



teceu



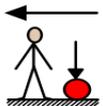
uma



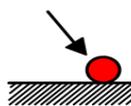
casa



e



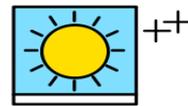
ficou



lá



muitos



dias



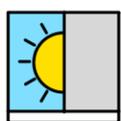
sem



comer



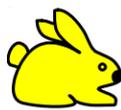
Certa



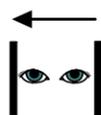
manhã



o



coelho amarelo



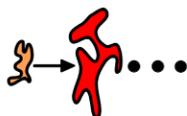
viu



a



Fifi



transformar-se



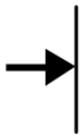
em

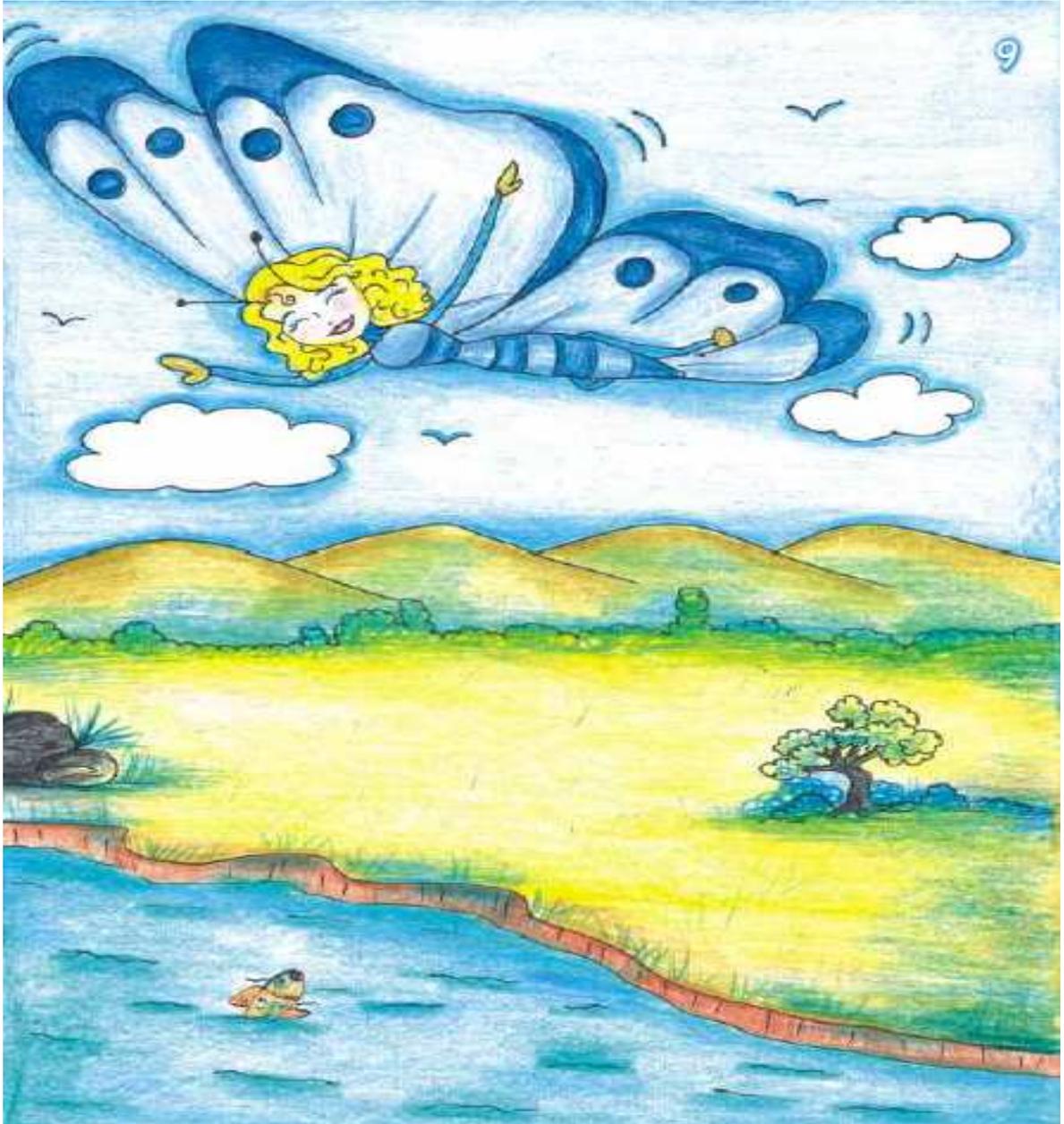


Borboleta.

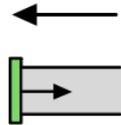


A     
 A Borboleta Azul era linda mas não

     **a** 
 voava bem . Aos poucos aprendeu a voar .



Quando



começou

a



voar

,

a



Borboleta Azul



passeava



muito

e



era

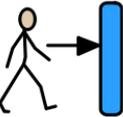


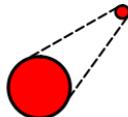
muito



feliz .

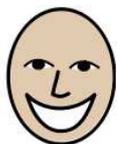


      
Com o tempo a Borboleta Azul voou para

  
lugares muito distantes .



Voava



feliz



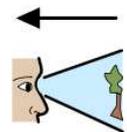
pelos



campos



quando



viu

1

uma



cidade .



 >  a   num 

Cansada de voar a Borboleta Azul parou num

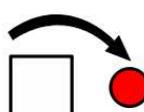
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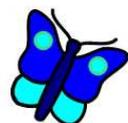
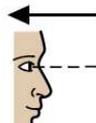
poste a ver a vida dos homens da



cidade .

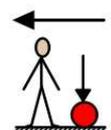


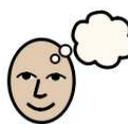


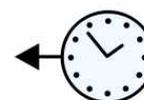
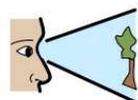





 Depois a Borboleta Azul procurava uma árvore



 e ficava a pensar no que tinha visto

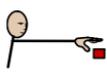
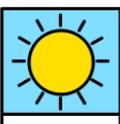
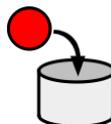


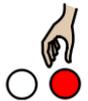

 na cidade.



A    **> - 1** 
A Borboleta Azul gostaria de ser uma linda mulher.





o

 dia
 
 de
 
 pôr
 
 os
 
 ovos
 ,
 a


 Borboleta
 Azul
 

 escolheu
 1

 linda
 
 flor
 e



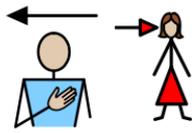
 adormeceu .



Quando



acordou



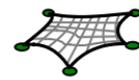
sentiu-se



presa



numa



rede

e



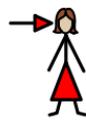
por



muito



que



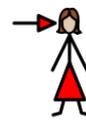
se



mexesse



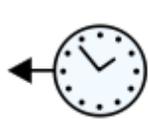
não



se



libertava.



Fora



apanhada



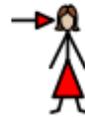
pelos



Homens



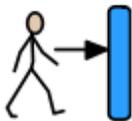
que



a



levaram



para



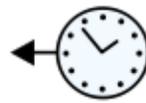
uma



exposição



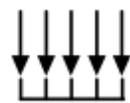
onde



era



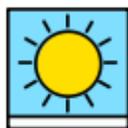
admirada



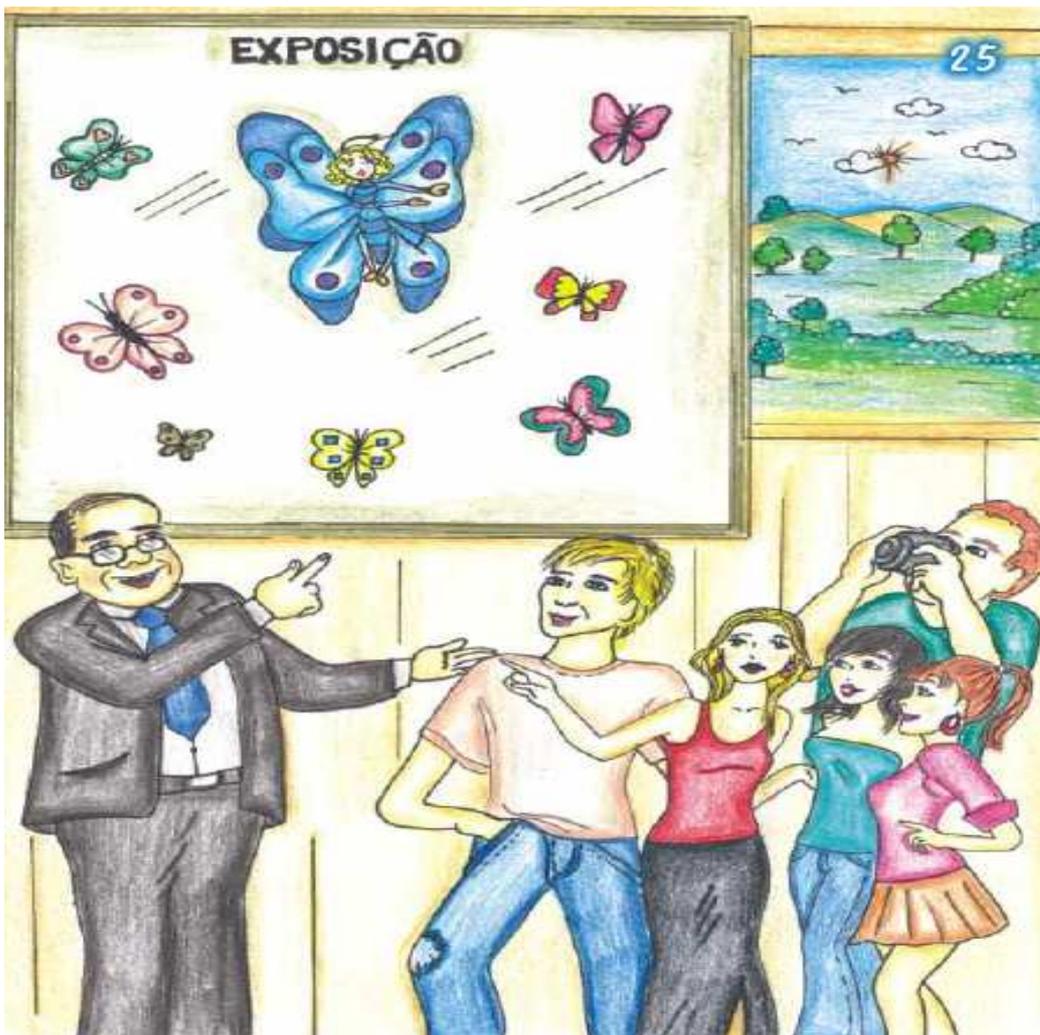
todos

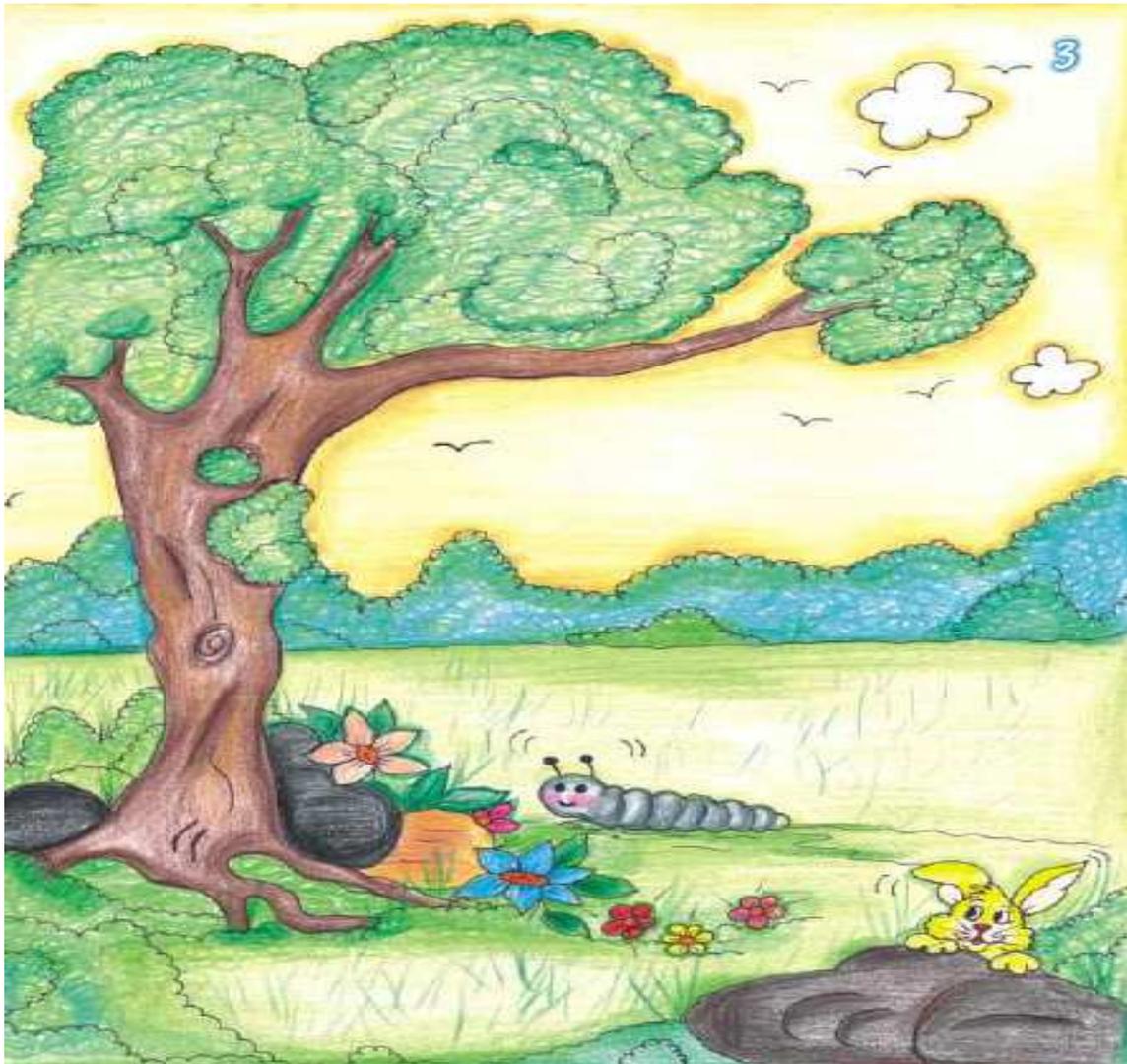


os

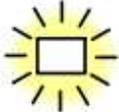


dias.











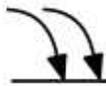


 No campo novas lagartas nasciam dos ovos





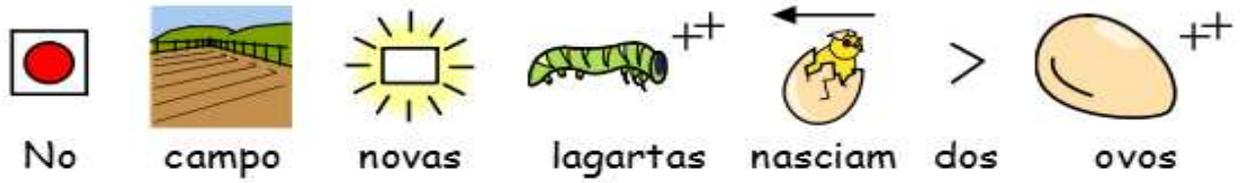


 da Borboleta Azul e a História começava outra vez.



 FIM



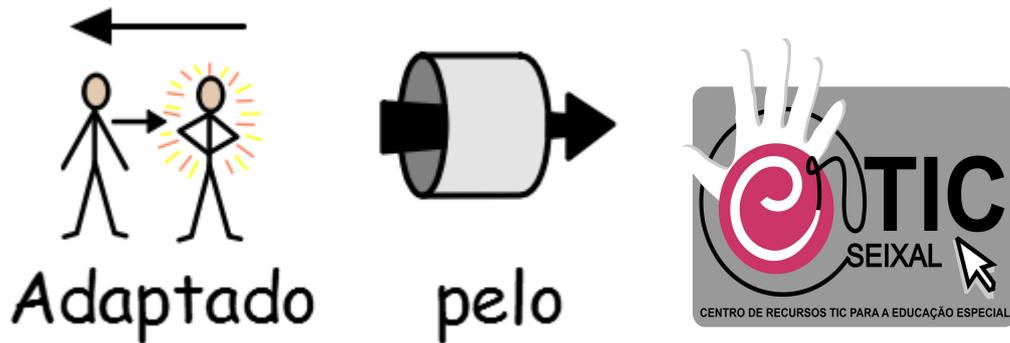
No campo novas lagartas nasciam dos ovos



da Borboleta Azul e a História começava outra vez.



FIM



Adaptado pelo

2011 - 2012