

Il colibrì e il colore degli uccelli

traduzione de: Il colibrì e il colore degli uccelli

di Elide Fumagalli

Casa editrice: Vivo di Fiabe

The Hummingbird and the Colour of Birds

1

It was a day like any other.

The little hummingbird was flying among the flowers.

He breathed in their colours, imagining that those colours could one day appear on his feathers.

But it was only a wish, because he was grey—just like all the birds in the world.

2

The Sun had forgotten to give colour to the birds.

They flew, ate, slept and were friends,

but all of this was not enough to make them feel truly happy.

It was like waking up in the morning

and feeling that something is missing,

something that helps you smile and feel good.

They flew among blue, green, orange and red butterflies.

On the ground they saw green frogs, red foxes and yellow giraffes.

The birds, without any colour, felt different and sad.

3

One day the little Hummingbird called all the birds and said:

“My friends, I miss the red of poppies and the yellow of sunflowers, the violet of pansies and the pink of roses.

Without colours I’ve become grey even in my thoughts.

Today I closed my eyes and imagined having the same colours as flowers.

Let’s go and ask the Sun for them!”

The birds came in many shapes and sizes,

but they all shared the same wish:

to become colourful!

As they listened to the Hummingbird,

their hearts began to beat faster.

4

Some hesitated:

"It's too far... we'll never make it."

"I'd love to try, but I'm too big."

"I'm scared."

"It's the Sun who should remember and come down to colour us!"

The Hummingbird replied with just one word:

"Together!"

Then he added: "We'll go... all of us, together!"

In the end, everyone agreed.

Some hopped with joy, others trembled with excitement.

No one had ever flown so far before,

but together they felt brave, and off they went!

5

The Sun was very far away, and the little Hummingbird soon grew tired.

His wings beat slower and slower, until they stopped—

and he fell.

He watched his friends fly farther and farther away from him,

and closer and closer to the Sun.

He smiled sadly.

Just before touching the ground,

he gave one last tiny flap of his wings

and landed among the flowers.

There, resting on a blossom,

he let the scent comfort him

and the wind gently rock him.

6

But the Sun was too far!

The birds would never reach it.

The Moon saw them, understood where they were trying to go,

and called out to the Sun:

"Help them! They are coming to you to find colours!"

The Sun looked and exclaimed:

"Oh dear!

I forgot to give them colours!

What can I do now?"

7

The Sun continued:

"I've got it! Clouds and rain—go to them!"

The Moon, surprised and worried, said:

"Is that really a good idea?

Their feathers will become heavier now!

They'll fall!"

8

The Sun replied:

“Moon, let me handle this.

I’ve had an idea...

I will invent colours in the sky for them!”

And then, after the rain passed,

the rainbow appeared!

The Moon smiled, glowing bright even though it was daytime.

The birds dove right into it!

9

Suddenly they were all colourful,

and they didn’t feel tired anymore!

Happiness does that.

Then someone remembered the little Hummingbird,

the one who was still down on the ground.

10

But the flowers gently embraced him,

wrapping him in their petals and their fragrance.

When they opened,

the Hummingbird was colourful too!

The flowers had given him the most beautiful colours of all.

From that day on,

he flies far, far away,

but he always returns to them—

to thank them,

and to smile at the sky and the earth,

the Moon and the Sun.

*Il testo è utilizzabile esclusivamente con le tavole per kamishibook:
Il colibrì e il colore degli uccelli di Elide Fumagalli. casa editrice Vivo di fiabe.
È vietato l'utilizzo o la diffusione in qualsiasi forma. Tutti i diritti riservati ©*

*This text is to be used exclusively with the Kamishibook boards: Il colibrì e il
colore degli uccelli by Elide Fumagalli. Published by Vivo di Fiabe Publishing
House. Any use or distribution in any form is
prohibited. All rights reserved ©*