

The Grandparents' Cheeky Celebration

traduzione de: La festa dei nonni birichini!
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1

Once upon a time, there were two mischievous grandparents
who always played with their grandchildren.

2

One day, they went out to get some ice cream,
but Grandpa wanted chocolate.
The little girl said, "I got you strawberry, your favorite!
They were all out of chocolate."
"I don't like strawberry or stracciatella,
I want chocolate—and a donut too!"

3

Then they went to the park to play,
but Grandma didn't want to wait her turn:
"It's so fun to swing high in the sky!"
The little girl said, "But Lorena was first in line."
Grandma replied, "I jumped right on
because I couldn't resist the fun."
The little girl exclaimed, "Grandma, get off at the count of three!
Let Lorena have her turn, she was ahead of me!"

4

The grandparents grumbled, "If we can't do what we want,
we're not moving from here until we get what we want!"
So the children lifted them on their shoulders,
while the grandparents sang among the butterflies:
"Flyyying, oh ohhh,
Singiiiiing, oh, oh, oh, oh.
In the blue, painted blue,
happy to be up there too!"

5

For dinner, the boy made a salad
and a big, fluffy omelet.
But Grandpa still wanted ice cream,
not strawberry, but chocolate, of course.

6

The little girl told Grandma stories about wizards,
but she preferred tales with dragons.
She read the story of Prince Charming,
but Grandma wanted the one about the Gingerbread Man.
She read her Little Red Riding Hood,

but Grandma never wanted to go to bed.

7

Finally, the grandparents fell asleep peacefully,
and the kids had nothing left to do.
They could hear them snoring in their big bed,
sleeping soundly next to their teddy bear.

8

The kids lay down on a warm blanket,
they were so tired and needed a little rest.
They said, "Now we understand after all this time,
being grandparents takes so much patience!
After taking care of them all day long,
we almost lost our minds!
We don't want to play this game anymore,
we just want to be the grandchildren once more!"

9

"But today, with a few wrinkles or white curls,
it's your special day, dear grandparents, and we are your grandchildren.
And with races, park games, hugs, and sweets,
the days spent together will always be the best treats!"

When I grow up and am far away,
I will reach out and touch the wind.
In that wind, I will leave for you
a hundred thanks and a thousand smiles, sweeter than a pastry.
Because those who are loved, learn how to love,
and those who are cared for, learn how to care for others.
They look after animals and children,
distant lands and close friends.
The world feels more beautiful when you feel inside
the love your grandparents have for you.
If you are loved, you will love the world,
if you are loved, you will change the world

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