

The Treasure for Mommy

Full translation of the text:

**Il tesoro della mamma di Elide Fumagalli
casa editrice Vivo di Fiabe**

1

That morning, Mom's eyes were full of sparkles that the sun gave her through the window.

She woke up her little bunny.

Mom: "Good morning, Momo. Today there's a swap market!"

Momo: "What's that?"

Mom: "You bring something you don't need anymore and take something else that will make you happy."

Momo: "Wow! I'll bring the turtle book, *Agura Trat*. It was nice to read it. Do you think someone else will like it too?"

Mom: "Of course! This book will be important for someone else, just like it was for us."

Momo: "I'll be a little sad to give it away."

Mom: "When you give something beautiful, more beauty will come to you."

2

Momo got up feeling as happy as on his birthday.

He took the book, gave Mom a big smacking kiss, and left.

He wanted to find her a gift.

At the market, Sinforosa the turtle saw the book and her eyes widened with wonder.

Sinforosa: "Momo, you have a treasure!"

Momo: "I don't think so. It's just a book, and it's not even golden!"

Sinforosa: "My grandmother was the turtle in this story! Just remembering her makes my heart full. She was the biggest turtle in town. All the others were half her size! The secret of her greatness is hidden in this book. I would love to have it. I'll give you this coin in exchange — it's all I have."

Momo: "You look so happy that I can't say no. Here's the book, and I'll take the coin."

3

Momo was walking, tossing the coin into the air and catching it, when — bump! — it fell right onto Messer Edilberto's head.

Messer Edilberto, a mole, had just popped out of the ground.

Edilberto: "Hey, ouch! What are you throwing at me?"

Momo: "I'm sorry, I didn't mean to hurt you. I was just playing."

Edilberto: "That's the gold coin! My grandpa lived in the Field of Miracles.

One day, two thieves — a cat and a fox — tried to steal it from a puppet with a big nose!

But my grandpa hid it well. They found two coins, but the third stayed hidden with him. The gold coin disappeared... but here it is!

I want to give it back to that puppet, Pinocchio!

Will you trade it for this engagement ring? It has a beautiful diamond."

Momo: "You look so happy that I can't say no. Here's the coin, and I'll take the ring."

4

Momo looked closely at the ring: inside, it seemed to hold a whole rainbow!

Then Filiberto the little bird, wearing a crown, spotted it.

Filiberto: "Momo! You have the ring the prince gave Cinderella the night of the ball!

But when midnight came, she ran away. She lost her slipper... and the ring too!

For a long time, Cinderella looked for it, and now I can give it back to her!

Will you swap it for this little crown? I found it near a pond this morning."

Momo: "You look so happy that I can't say no. Here's the ring, and I'll take the crown."

5

Momo looked at the little crown: it was beautiful! Everything reflected in it seemed made of gold and light. Suddenly, Fiorindo the frog saw the crown and started jumping with joy. Fiorindo: "There it is, the golden crown!

The crown of my uncle Isidoro, the Frog Prince!

He was a man but was turned into a frog.

Only a princess could kiss him and break the spell.

But the princess was too mean, so he chose to stay a frog forever.

The crown got lost in the mud, and he never found it again.

I would love to swap it for this pot full of gold coins."

Momo: "You look so happy that I can't say no. Here's the crown, and I'll take the pot."

6

Momo put the pot on his head and walked home.

He thought: "Mom will be so happy — I'm bringing her a treasure!"

He was singing happily when he suddenly stopped.

In front of him stood Eustachio the wolf, holding something very special: Mom's old rag doll, the one Momo had seen in a photo.

Momo: "Please, Eustachio, can we trade? I want to bring Mom her treasure!"

Eustachio: "A treasure? But you have a pot full of gold on your head!

I only have this old cloth doll."

Momo: "But the real treasure for my Mom is this soft doll!

I'll give you the pot if you give me the doll."

Eustachio: "You look so happy that I can't say no. Here's the doll, and I'll take the treasure."

7

Momo couldn't wait to get home.

When he arrived, Mom saw the doll she had loved when she was little.

Her eyes filled with sparkles — not from the sun, but from happiness.

Mom: "Thank you, Momo. This is worth more than any treasure!"

Momo: "I know, Mom."

Mom: "But do you know where the real treasure is?"

Momo: "No, where is it?"

Mom: "The real treasure is you, right here next to me."

Momo smiled and snuggled close to his Mom,
feeling happy... forever.

The Treasure for Mommy

Simplified version of the text

1

That morning, Mom's eyes were full of sparkles that the sun gave her through the window.

She woke up her little bunny.

Mom: "Good morning, Momo. Today there's a swap market!"

Momo: "What's that?"

Mom: "You bring something you don't need anymore and take something else that will make you happy."

Momo: "Wow! I'll bring the turtle book, *Agura Trat*. It was nice to read it. Do you think someone else will like it too?"

Mom: "Of course! This book will be important for someone else, just like it was for us."

Momo: "I'll be a little sad to give it away."

Mom: "When you give something beautiful, more beauty will come to you."

2

Momo got up feeling as happy as on his birthday.

He took the book, gave Mom a big smacking kiss, and left.

He wanted to find her a gift.

At the market, Sinforosa the turtle saw the book and her eyes widened with wonder.

Sinforosa: "Momo, you have a treasure!"

Momo: "I don't think so. It's just a book, and it's not even golden!"

Sinforosa: "My grandmother was the turtle in this story! Just remembering her makes my heart full. She was the biggest turtle in town. All the others were half her size! The secret of her greatness is hidden in this book. I would love to have it. I'll give you this coin in exchange — it's all I have."

Momo: "You look so happy that I can't say no. Here's the book, and I'll take the coin."

3

Momo was walking, tossing the coin into the air and catching it, when — bump! — it fell right onto Messer Edilberto's head.

Messer Edilberto, a mole, had just popped out of the ground.

Edilberto: "Hey, ouch! What are you throwing at me?"

Momo: "I'm sorry, I didn't mean to hurt you. I was just playing."

Edilberto: "That's the gold coin! My grandpa lived in the Field of Miracles.

One day, two thieves — a cat and a fox — tried to steal it from a puppet with a big nose! But my grandpa hid it well.

They found two coins, but the third stayed hidden with him.

The gold coin disappeared... but here it is!

I want to give it back to that puppet, Pinocchio!

Will you trade it for this engagement ring? It has a beautiful diamond."

Momo: "You look so happy that I can't say no. Here's the coin, and I'll take the ring."

4

Momo looked closely at the ring:

inside, it seemed to hold a whole rainbow!

Then Filiberto the little bird, wearing a crown, spotted it.

Filiberto: "Momo! You have the ring the prince gave Cinderella the night of the ball!

But when midnight came, she ran away.

She lost her slipper... and the ring too!

For a long time, Cinderella looked for it, and now I can give it back to her!

Will you swap it for this little crown? I found it near a pond this morning."

Momo: "You look so happy that I can't say no. Here's the ring, and I'll take the crown."

5

Momo looked at the little crown: it was beautiful!

Everything reflected in it seemed made of gold and light.

Suddenly, Fiorindo the frog saw the crown and started jumping with joy.

Fiorindo: "There it is, the golden crown!

The crown of my uncle Isidoro, the Frog Prince!

He was a man but was turned into a frog.

Only a princess could kiss him and break the spell.

But the princess was too mean, so he chose to stay a frog forever.

The crown got lost in the mud, and he never found it again.

I would love to swap it for this pot full of gold coins."

Momo: "You look so happy that I can't say no. Here's the crown, and I'll take the pot."

6

Momo put the pot on his head and walked home.

He thought: "Mom will be so happy — I'm bringing her a treasure!"

He was singing happily when he suddenly stopped.

In front of him stood Eustachio the wolf, holding something very special:

Mom's old rag doll, the one Momo had seen in a photo.

Momo: "Please, Eustachio, can we trade?"

I want to bring Mom her treasure!"

Eustachio: "A treasure? But you have a pot full of gold on your head!"

I only have this old cloth doll."

Momo: "But the real treasure for my Mom is this soft doll!"

I'll give you the pot if you give me the doll."

Eustachio: "You look so happy that I can't say no. Here's the doll, and I'll take the treasure."

7

Momo couldn't wait to get home.

When he arrived, Mom saw the doll she had loved when she was little.

Her eyes filled with sparkles — not from the sun, but from happiness.

Mom: "Thank you, Momo. This is worth more than any treasure!"

Momo: "I know, Mom."

Mom: "But do you know where the real treasure is?"

Momo: "No, where is it?"

Mom: "The real treasure is you, right here next to me."

Momo smiled and snuggled close to his Mom, feeling happy... forever.

*Il testo è utilizzabile esclusivamente con le tavole per kamishibook:
Il Tesoro della mamma 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 tesoro della mamma** by Elide Fumagalli. Published by Vivo di Fiabe Publishing House. Any use or distribution in any form is prohibited.*

All rights reserved ©