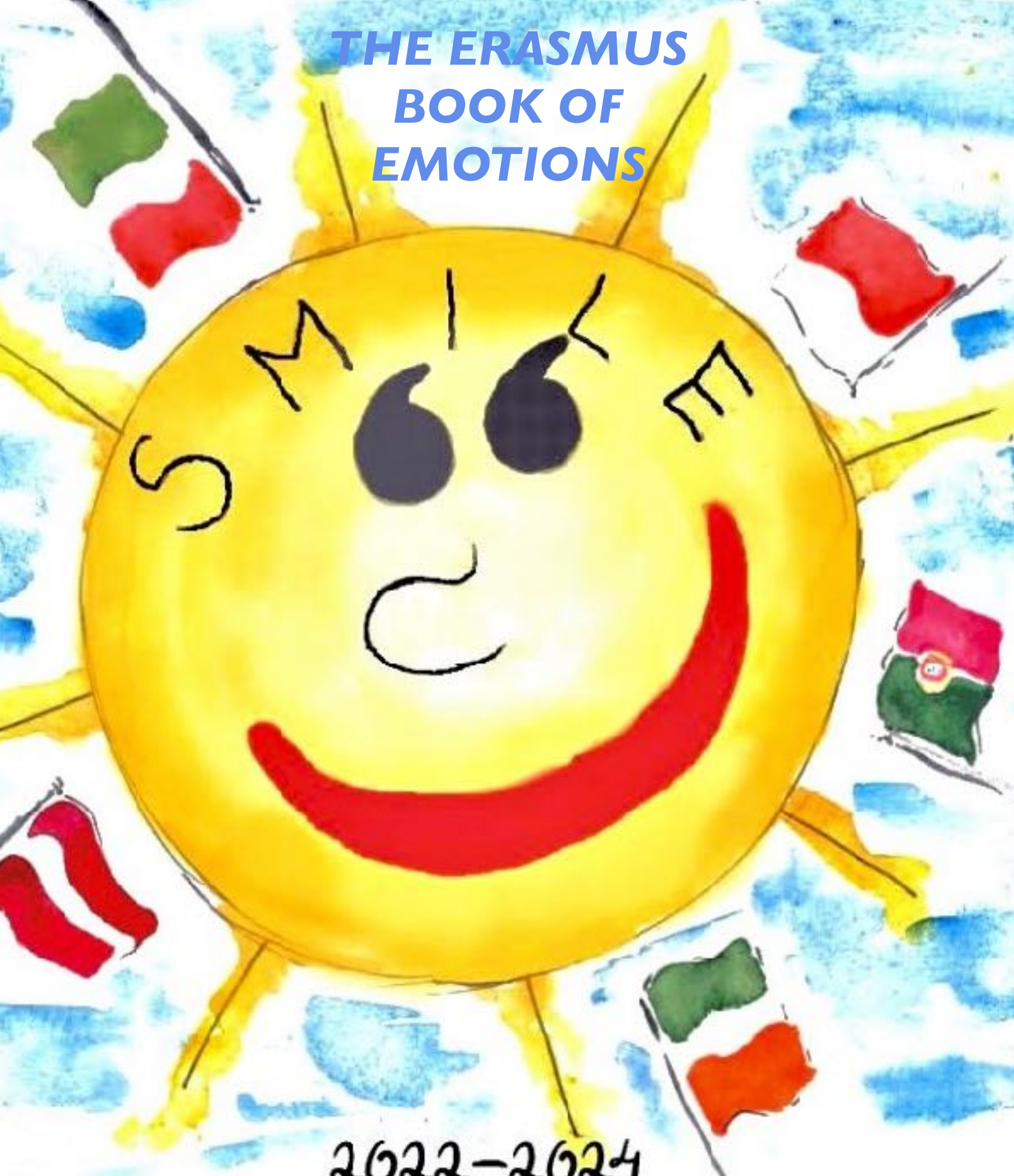


# THE ERASMUS BOOK OF EMOTIONS



2022-2024

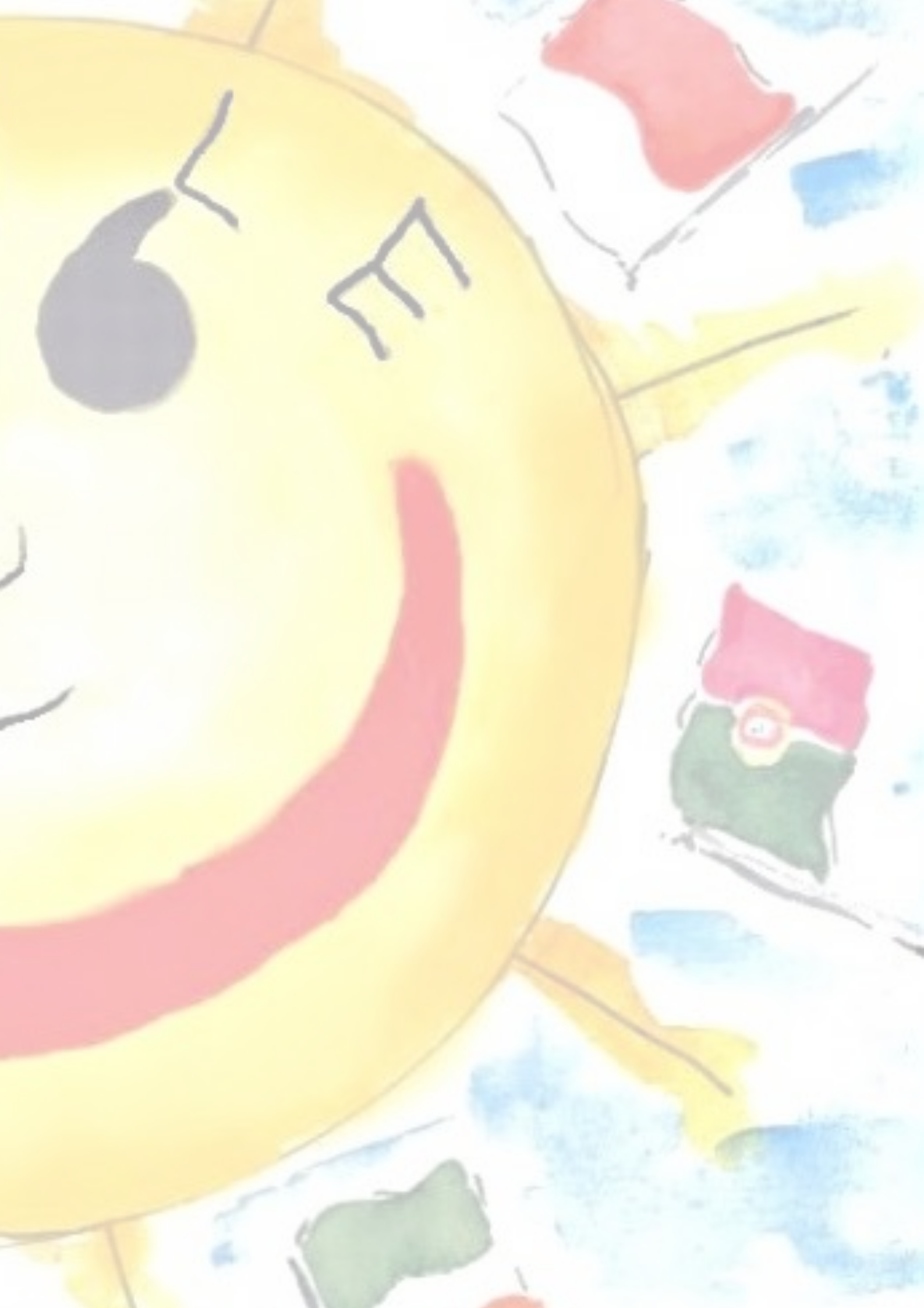


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## *Little monster story*

This is the story of a little monster whose favorite hobby was to scare children. Oh, trust me... he was having a great time! He was waving his arms, sticking his tongue out, spitting everywhere, letting out a shrill scream that would make every little wretch he met run away. The little monster was also clever: he managed to disappear at the exact moment the parents rushed in to check what was happening! "Honey, don't worry! It is only a figment of your imagination ... "And with a reassuring smile, mom and dad went back to what they had been doing, while the mischievous monster grinned in amusement.

However, in reality, our little monster was hiding an embarrassing secret that would make him lose his reputation as a frightening monster if anyone ever found out about it! The fact was he was also afraid! And do you know what he was also afraid? And do you know what he was scared of? The darknesssss ...

It so happened that during one of his forays into Gianni's bedroom, there was a black out that left the houses of the entire city in total darkness. Little monster trembled with fear as he, with some embarrassment confessed his secret to little Gianni. Fortunately, Gianni was a brave and, at the same time very sensitive child. He immediately understood that this little monster needed an affectionate hug to make him feel ok until the city lights came back on. When the light illuminated the bedroom again, the little monster was still enjoying snuggling up to Gianni, he decided there and then that he would never frighten the children of the city again in fact he actually became their best playmate ever!







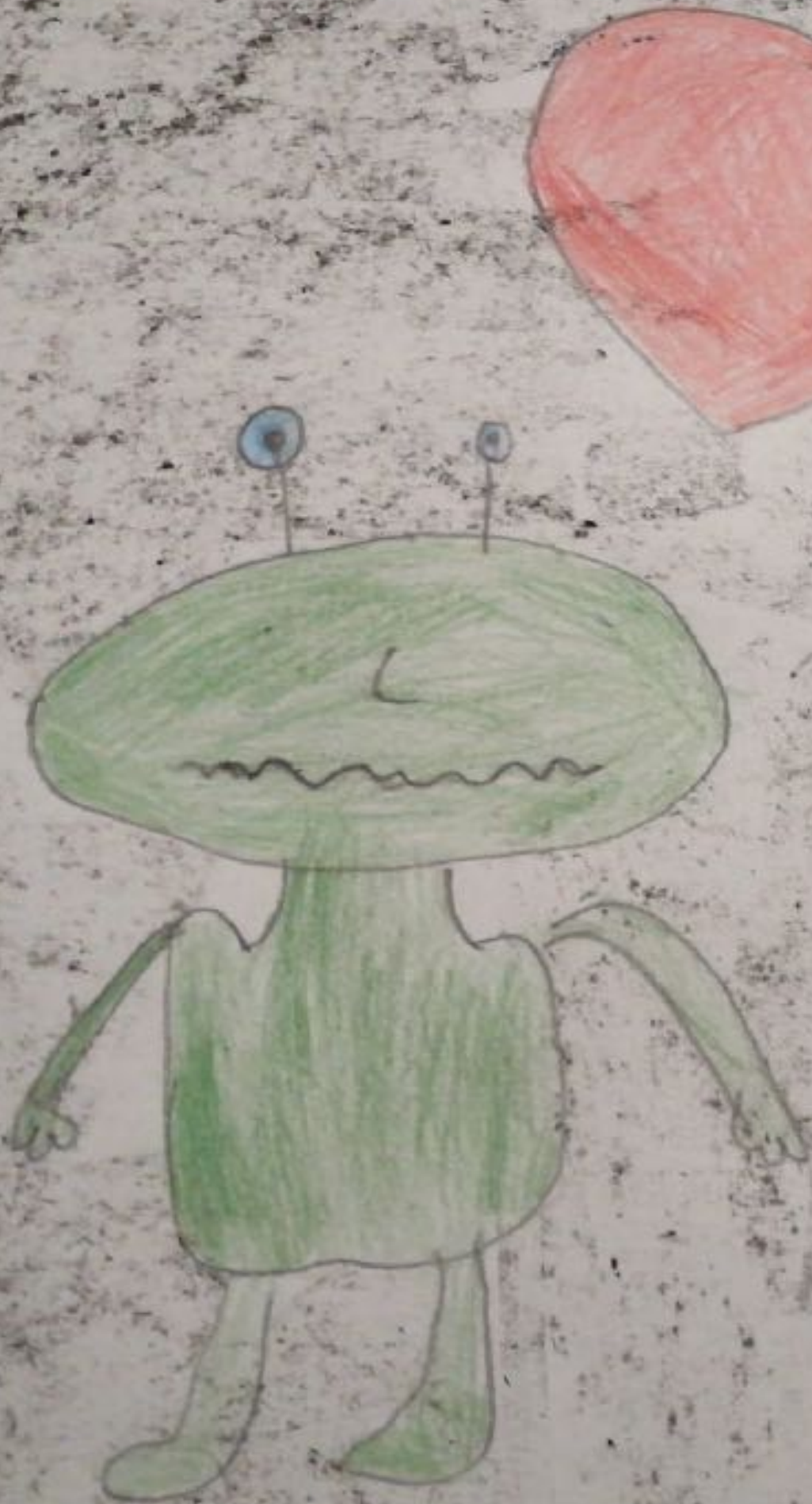
## **Storia di un mostriciattolo**

Questa è la storia di un piccolo mostriciattolo il cui passatempo preferito era quello di spaventare i bambini. Oh, si divertiva da matti! Agitava le braccia, tirava fuori la lingua, sputacchiando qua e là, ed emetteva uno stridulo urletto che metteva in fuga ogni piccolo sventurato che incontrava. Era anche furbo il mostriciattolo: riusciva a scomparire nel momento esatto in cui i genitori preoccupati si precipitavano a controllare quanto stesse accadendo! “Tesoro, stai tranquillo! E’ solo frutto della tua immaginazione...” E con un sorriso rassicurante, mamma e papà tornavano alle loro faccende, mentre il dispettoso mostro sogghignava divertito.

In realtà il nostro mostriciattolo nascondeva un segreto imbarazzante che se fosse venuto allo scoperto gli avrebbe fatto perdere la sua reputazione di mostro spaventa bambini. Anche lui aveva paura! E sapete di cosa? Del buioooooooooo...

Accadde così che durante una delle sue incursioni nella cameretta di Gianni, ci fu un black out che lasciò le case dell’intera città totalmente al buio. Mostriciattolo tremò di paura confessando al piccolo Gianni il suo scomodo segreto. Per fortuna Gianni era un bimbo coraggioso e allo stesso tempo molto sensibile e comprese subito che questo mostriciattolo aveva bisogno di un abbraccio affettuoso che lo rendesse più tranquillo finché non fosse ritornata la luce in città. Quando la luce illuminò di nuovo la cameretta, mostriciattolo stretto nell’abbraccio di Gianni, decise che non avrebbe mai più spaventato i bambini della città e divenne presto il loro compagno di giochi preferito.









# The story of shy

Once upon a time there lived a very shy girl named Anna. She went to kindergarten just like the other kids. But she was always too shy to talk or play with the other kids, that's why she usually stood on the side and observed the other kids. The cause of her shyness was that she wasn't as good at singing and dancing as the other kids. Every time she tried to sing or dance the other kids would make fun of her. Anna didn't like that but she was always too shy to tell anyone. She kept that feeling locked up like a secret.

One day the teacher approached her and said: "Anna my dear, I've noticed that you never play with the other children and only play by yourself. Has something happened? Is someone bullying you? Is there something you want to tell me?"

Tears started to form in Anna's eyes and she really wanted to tell the teacher about her secret! Taking a deep breath, holding it, puffing up her cheeks, Anna couldn't hold it in anymore and quickly said the words, that spilled from her mouth like grains of sand falling between fingers: "Everyone dances and sings so beautifully, but when I try to do it, I fail, and they laugh at me" sadly said Anna while pouting.

"Anna, you're great at drawing! And you have amazing achievements in sport! You can already read a little! You don't need to be ashamed if there's something you can't do yet. Let's talk and together with the other kids we'll fix this problem."

Together with the other kids, the teacher had a talk with Anna. The teacher told the other kids how upset the bullying was making Anna and how sad she was when the other kids laughed at her.

"Please forgive us, we really have been really mean to you! Don't be shy, you can join us, together it'll be more fun than sitting alone! We can teach you the dance moves!"

We understand now that making fun of someone because they can't do something is wrong because it makes them feel sad. That was really mean of us! We're sorry!"

Anna bashfully whispered: "Okay!"

Anna learned that there are some secrets, that once shared, make the world a better place. Although for that to happen, you have to have the courage to tell a good friend or adult about your worries. Since that day Anna started feeling braver, she happily participated in dancing and slowly her dance moves started improving. Knowing that she had many friends, Anna played and laughed with them, which made her very happy!





## Stāsts par kautrīgo Annu

Reiz dzīvoja ļoti kautrīga meitene Anna. Viņa tāpat kā citi bērni gāja bērnudārzā. Taču viņa vienmēr ļoti kautrējās runāt un spēlēt ar citiem bērniem, tāpēc bieži stāvēja malā un vēroja citus. Viņas kautrīgums slēpās tajā, ka viņa nemācēja dziedāt un dejot tik labi, kā to darīja pārējie bērni. Ikreiz, kad viņa sāka mēģināt dziedāt un dejot, pārējie bērni par viņu sāka smieties. Annai tas nepatika, bet viņa kautrējās citiem to teikt. Viņa glabāja šo sajūtu kā savu noslēpumu.

Te kādu dienu skolotāja viņai piegāja klāt un teica: “Mīļā Anna, esmu ievērojusi, ka tu kopā ar citiem bērniem nerotaļājies, bieži spēlējies viena pati. Kas ir noticis? Vai kāds tev dara pāri? Vai tev ir kas, ko tu vēlētos man pastāstīt?”

Annas aciņās saraisījās asaras un viņai tik ļoti gribējās pastāstīt skolotājai par savu noslēpumu! Ievelkot dziļi elpu, aizturot to, piepūšot vaigus, Anna nenoturējās un steigšus izteica vārdus, kas izbira kā birst smilšu graudi starp pirkstiem: “Viņi visi tik skaisti dejo un dzied, kad es to mēģinu darīt, man nesanāk, un viņi smejas” bēdīgi ieminējās Anna, uzmetot apakšējo lūpu.

“Anna, tu zīmē lieliski! Tev ir lieliski panākumi sportā! Tu jau proti mazliet lasīt! Nevajag kautrēties, ja kaut kas vēl nepadodas. Aprunāsimies un kopā ar bērniem un atrisināsim šo problēmu.”

Bērni kopā ar skolotāju aprunājās ar Annu. Skolotāja pastāstīja, cik bēdīga ir Anna, kad citi bērni par viņu smejas.

“Lūdzu, piedod mums, mēs esam bijuši nejauki pret tevi! Nekautrējies, nāc pie mums pulciņā, jo kopā būs jautrāk, nekā sēdēt vienai pašai maliņā un kautrēties! Mēs iemācīsim tev deju soļus!

Mēs ar visiem bērniem sapratām, ka nedrīkst nevienu izsmiet, ja kas nepadodas, jo tas padara bēdīgu. Tas bija ļoti nejauki! Piedod!”

Anna kautrīgi iečukstēja viņam ausī: “Jā, labi!”

Anna saprata, ka ir noslēpumi, ar kuriem daloties, pasaule kļūst draudzīgāka un jaukāka. Taču, lai šī burvestība notiktu, ir jāsaņem drosme un labam draugam vai pieaugušajam par savām raizēm jāpastāsta.

Kopš tās dienas Anna sāka palikt drosmīgāka, ar prieku iesaistījās dejās un deju soļi padevās arvien labāk. Jūtot, ka starp bērniem ir daudz draugu, Anna ar viņiem daudz rotaļājās, smējās, kas viņu padarīja ļoti laimīgu!







Beāte Reidemane, Preschool educational institution "Saulīte", Latvia





## Elsa the excited

Elsa was so excited!

In fact, she was delighted.

Her heart was thumping, and she felt like jumping!

She felt like she had butterflies in her tummy.

She had tingles in her fingers and her toes.

She felt so good.

Her eyes were wide open.

Her smile was big and beautiful.

She couldn't stop smiling.

Today was Elsa's birthday.

She had a big party with all of her friends and her family.

There were decorations up everywhere with lots of balloons in all different colours.

She got lots of presents,

and hugs,

and kisses!

There was music and dancing and singing and laughing.

Everybody ate Polish pierogi, Cannoli from Italy, Pastel de Nata from Portugal, Latvian Klockas and Irish Apple Pie.

She blew out the candles and then everybody ate lots of delicious birthday cake.

Elsa and her friends played party games in the house and outside.

They had great fun.

They hit the pinata and sweets fell all over the ground for them to catch and eat.

Everybody had a great time.

Nobody wanted to go home because they were having so much fun.

It was so exciting.





НАПРЯУ







## ANNA the Anger

Anna the Anger was a little girl with long spiky hair that her mother always tied in ponytails. She went to kindergarten like most kids her age, but didn't like it there. She was annoyed by various situations, such as the fact that there was no favorite soup, that the girls did not want to play with her, that someone took her favourite toy, or that someone ignored or jostled. She repelled, emanating anger, which she expressed with gestures - clenched hands, facial expressions - cloudy and twisted, she stomped with her whole body, lay down and screamed. She was then so angry that her hair turned black and stiff as needles. Everyone was afraid of her at that moment and didn't want to play with her anymore.

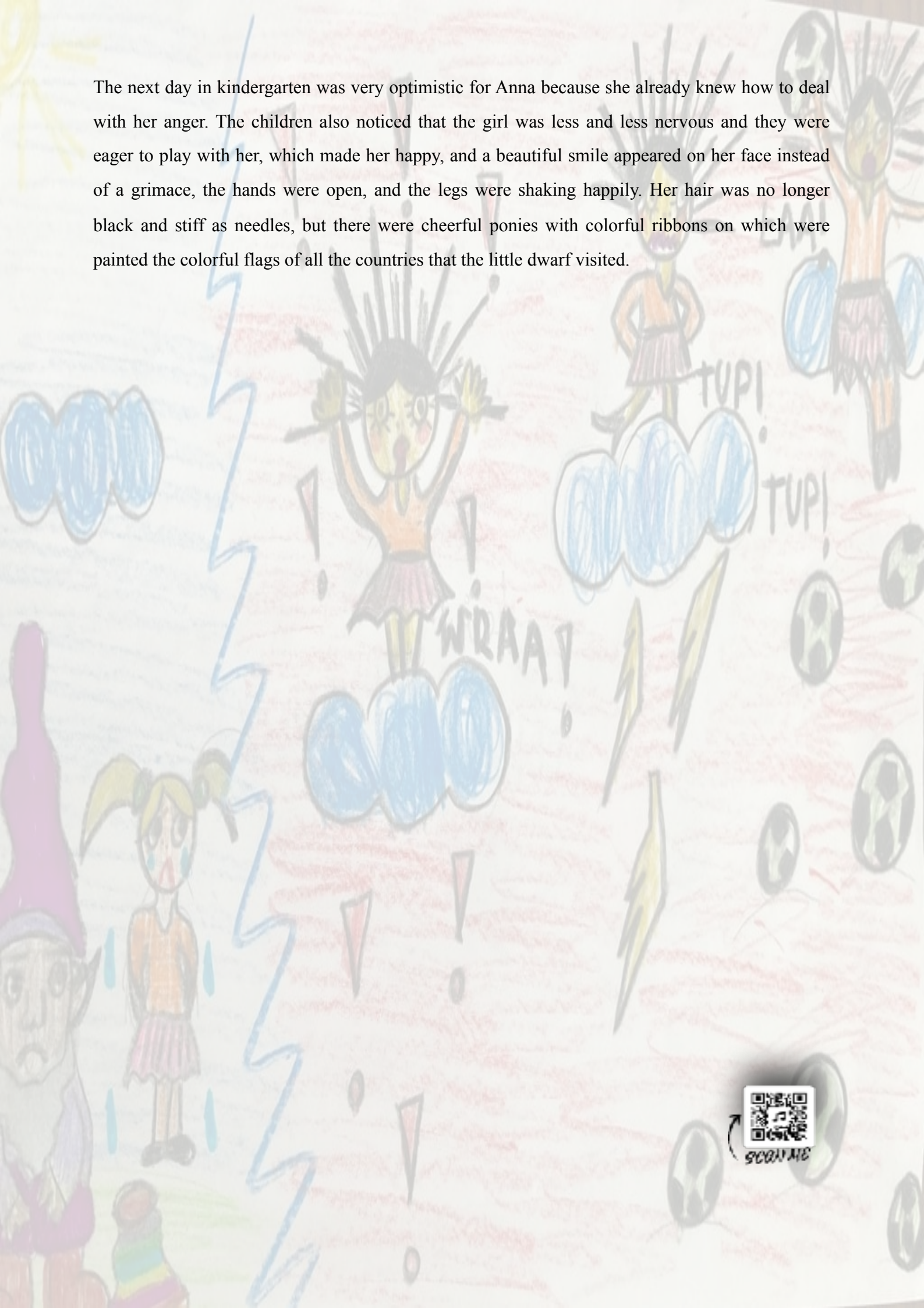
That day was very nervous for Anna, the girl waited for the evening, although she was very tired, she did not know how to sleep. She shook a bit and as a result, she was helped by the calm voice of her mother, who was reading her book. The dream came right away, but it was not what it always was. When she closed her eyes, she found herself on a green meadow where a joyful dwarf was walking with a colorful sack. She approached him with surprise and curiosity. She was even more surprised when she saw clouds around her. There was Anna in the pictures in the situations of anger: stomping her feet, screaming, throwing toys. Seeing these clouds made her very sad. The dwarf was watching Anna closely. He asked her why she was sad. The girl replied that she did not like to be like that. It is anger said the Dwarf, it is difficult for you because you cannot deal with it and then you explode. Anna got upset.

"Oh, don't be nervous," said the Dwarf. She glared at him and said it was another word she didn't like - "Don't be nervous," "There's no reason to be angry," "When a girl gets angry, she looks ugly." The dwarf looked at Anna and said.-You know, anger is very important because it gives us very important information, it is like a STOP warning sign. It warns us not to go any further and explode. Anger shows us that something is important to us !! I will show you how to deal with it when there is too much of it. For example, you can take a deep breath in and let the air out as you exhale so that the anger will fly away. You can also draw anger on a piece of paper or play with jump rope - you will feel better then.





The next day in kindergarten was very optimistic for Anna because she already knew how to deal with her anger. The children also noticed that the girl was less and less nervous and they were eager to play with her, which made her happy, and a beautiful smile appeared on her face instead of a grimace, the hands were open, and the legs were shaking happily. Her hair was no longer black and stiff as needles, but there were cheerful ponies with colorful ribbons on which were painted the colorful flags of all the countries that the little dwarf visited.





## ANNA the Anger-bajka

Anna the Anger była małą dziewczynką z długimi sterczącymi włosami, które jej mama zawsze wiązała w kucyki. Chodziła do przedszkola jak większość dzieci w jej wieku, ale nie podobało jej się tam. Denerwowały ją różne sytuacje, a to że nie było ulubionej zupki, że dziewczynki nie chciały się z nią bawić, że ktoś zabrał jej zabawkę albo, że ktoś ją zignorował czy uderzył. Odstraszała emanująca złością, którą wyrażała gestami-zaciśniętymi rączkami, mimiką twarzy-pochmurną i skrzywioną, całym ciałem-tupała, kładła się i wrzeszczała. Złościła się wtedy tak bardzo aż jej włosy stawały się czarne i sztywne jak igielki. Wszyscy się jej w tym momencie bali i nie chcieli się już z nią bawić.

Ten dzień był dla Anny bardzo nerwowy dziewczynka czekała na wieczór, choć bardzo była zmęczona nie umiała zasnąć. Troszkę się pokręciła a w rezultacie pomógł jej spokojny głos mamy, która czytała jej książeczkę. Sen przyszedł od razu, ale nie był on taki jak zawsze. Gdy zamknęła oczka znalazła się na zielonej polanie, po której przechadzał się radosny krasnal z kolorowym workiem. Podeszła do niego z zaskoczeniem i zaciekawieniem. Jeszcze większe zdziwienie ogarnęło ją, gdy wokół zobaczyła chmurki na których była Anna w sytuacjach złości: tupiąca nogami, krzycząca, rzucająca zabawkami. Widząc te chmurki zrobiło jej się bardzo smutno. Krasnal bacznie przyglądał się Annie. Zapytał ją dlaczego się smuci. Dziewczynka odpowiedziała, że nie lubi taka być. To złość powiedział Krasnal, jest ci trudno ponieważ nie potrafisz sobie z nią poradzić i wtedy wybuchasz. Anna zdenerwowała się.

-Ojej nie denerwuj się powiedział Krasnal.

Spojrzała na niego groźnym wzrokiem i powiedziała, że to kolejne słowa których nie lubi- „Nie denerwuj się”, „Nie ma powodu do złości”, „Gdy dziewczynka się złości wygląda brzydko”. Krasnal spojrzał na Annę i powiedział.

-Wiesz złość jest bardzo ważna, bo przynosi nam bardzo istotne informacje, jest jak znak ostrzegawczy STOP. Ostrzega nas, aby nie iść dalej i nie wybuchać. Złość pokazuje nam, że coś jest dla nas ważne!! Pokażę Ci jak możesz sobie z nią radzić, gdy jest jej za dużo. Możesz np. zrobić głęboki wdech a przy wydechu wypuścić powietrze tak, aby złość odlatywała. Możesz również rysować złość na kartce lub poskakać na skakance na pewno wtedy poczujesz się lepiej.

Następny dzień w przedszkolu był dla Anny bardzo optymistyczny ponieważ wiedziała już jak może poradzić sobie ze swoją złością. Dzieci również zauważyły, że dziewczynka coraz mniej się denerwuje a same chętnie się z nią bawiły, co wzbudziło w niej radość, a na twarzy miast grymasu pojawiał się piękny uśmiech, rączki były otwarte, a nóżki wzdrygały radośnie. Jej włosy nie były już czarne i sztywne jak igielki, za to pojawiły się na nich wesołe kucyki z kolorowymi wstążkami, na których wymalowały się barwne flagi wszystkich krajów, które odwiedził mały skrzat.







EAA!

TUPI!

TUPI!

TRAA!



## Nicholas's Lesson

Once upon a time, a long, long time ago, there was a girl named Violet and a boy named Eric who had a unicorn as a pet. They were cousins and lived in a cabin in the middle of a magical forest, where there were many enchanted creatures.

In this forest, there were very cute little birds singing and doing very complicated dances every morning to wake up people. There were also talking cats and flying dogs that were so beautiful they looked like angels. The people were all very friendly and kind to all their neighbors. In this forest there was no evil.

However, not far from there, in an abandoned castle, lived a terrible witch who ate children for breakfast and had a little pet monkey named Nicholas. The Verruca witch had a great desire to invade that Magic Forest to steal all the magic, and especially to kidnap Violet and Eric, because she believed they were so delicious that they would make a wonderful meal.

- Nicholas, I'm getting hungrier and hungrier! We have to make a plan to break into the Magic Forest and get those damn children! - said Verruca to her faithful monkey friend.

- Mrs. Verruca! I have an idea! - said Nicholas, "What do you say we set a trap?"

- But what trap, Nicholas? explain yourself better!

And Nicholas explained:

- Mrs. Verruca! You're a witch, right? You can do spells...!

- Yes...!

- So...we can start by kidnapping Eric. He's a little giddy and loves to eat tomato burgers! We go out to the garden, pick some and make the best hamburgers in the world. Then we leave the burgers outside the cabin and hide in the forest! But we have to be quiet, so as not to wake up their unicorn.

- Way to go, Nicholas! You're a genius! And then what?

- Then, when Eric has eaten all the burgers, we wait until he falls asleep and then we pick him up and bring him back to the castle.

With the plan set, the next day Verruca and Nicholas set to work to execute their plan.





Everything went as planned and poor Eric was kidnapped. That night, when Eric was already asleep in the dungeons of Verruca's castle, another problem arose:

- That's great, Nicholas! We have Eric! But, I need more! - said Verruca with a mean face! - Think, Nicholas! We have to kidnap Violet too!

- Calm down, Mrs. Verruca, I need to think! I'm very tired!

- Nicholas! Don't play with me! Make a plan now, or no more fried bananas, you lazy monkey!

So, with no alternative, the poor monkey, started thinking, thinking, hoping to have a miraculous idea...

Suddenly... it was light and Monkey Nicholas, in the middle of the night, had a great idea!

- Mrs. Verruca! Wake up! I know what we're going to do!

This time, the monkey told his magnificent plan in secret to Mrs. Verruca.

So, with her black magic, Verruca transformed Nicholas into a boy totally identical to Eric, as if he were a clone! He then set off to the Magic Forest to impersonate Eric and trick his cousin Violeta.

That morning, when Violet woke up, she looked at Eric and felt that something was strange...

- Eric! Good morning, cousin! How are you? Do you want some breakfast?

- Good morning, cousin Violet! That's fine! I'm really in the mood for a fried banana.

- Fried banana? But you're allergic to bananas, Eric, are you all right?

- Ahh... Yes... yes... yes! - said Nicholas very confused! - Look, how about I make you some toast with tomato jam? Do you like it?

- Wow! That sounds like a great idea! - said Violet, excited. - But we have no tomato jam, and no tomatoes to make it with! Now what?

- Well, don't worry! - said Tom - I know a place where we can get some tomatoes! What do you say we go there?

- But where is this place?

- Cousin Violet, trust me! Come on, let's go! The witch's garden... I mean, my friend's garden is on the other side of the forest.

And so, unaware that she was about to be kidnapped, Violet went with Monkey Nicholas to Witch Verruca's castle. When she got there, she didn't even have time to think! Next thing she knew, she had a net over her head and was being kidnapped and thrown into the dungeon with the real Eric!

- Muahahahahahahahah! Now I have the two most delicious cousins to make a big feast, just like I deserve!



What Verruca didn't know was that the Unicorn, faithful friend and protector of his owners, was on the lookout and had followed them through the forest by using his scent.

This unicorn, like all forest creatures, was magical and had superpowers. He could fly faster than lightning, smell further than a dog, hear the lowest sounds in the world, and could also read thoughts.

So when the unicorn arrived at the castle, he could hear the witch's every thought and predict her movements. However, in addition, the unicorn also heard a peculiar thought: "Oh my God... What have I done? Now the poor children are going to die and it's my fault! I am really bad... I am so sorry! I wonder what I can do to redeem myself?" It was Monkey Nicholas, who was deeply sorry for helping the witch to be so evil.

The unicorn saw this as an excellent opportunity, and telepathically told the monkey the following: "Nicholas! It's never too late to do good! You can still be good! Help me save my owners and I promise I'll protect you and give you all the fried bananas you want!"

The monkey couldn't believe he was hearing a voice he didn't know. But he knew that was what he had to do.

So while the witch was distracted lighting the fire to cook the children, Monkey Nicholas opened the door, let them out, and helped them onto the back of their faithful unicorn friend.

Together, the four of them ran away from there as fast as possible, before the witch could see them! They were deeply grateful to have been saved by their faithful companion. But most important of all was the lesson the monkey learned and the change it made in his life. Nicholas, from that day on, became very kind to everyone. He had all the fried bananas in the world, he could live in the magic forest and help all the people and animals who needed it. He was finally happy and complete, and so he thanked his new family every day for giving him a second chance.





## A lição do Nicolau

Era uma vez, há muito, muito tempo, uma menina chamada Violeta e um menino chamado Eric que tinham um unicórnio como animal de estimação. Eles eram primos e viviam numa cabana no meio de uma floresta mágica, onde existiam muitas criaturas encantadas.

Nessa floresta, havia passarinhos muito giroso a cantar e a fazer danças muito complicadas todas as manhãs para acordar a população. Havia também gatos falantes e cães voadores que eram tão lindos que pareciam anjos. As pessoas eram todas muito amigas e bondosas para com todos os vizinhos. Nesta floresta não havia maldade.

Porém, não muito longe dali, num castelo abandonado, vivia uma terrível bruxa que comia crianças ao pequeno-almoço e que tinha um pequeno macaco de estimação, que se chamava Nicolau. A bruxa Verruca tinha muita vontade de invadir aquela Floresta Mágica para roubar toda a magia e, especialmente, raptar a Violeta e o Eric, pois acreditava que eles eram tão deliciosos que dariam uma refeição maravilhosa.

- Nicolau, tenho cada vez mais fome! Temos de fazer um plano para invadir a Floresta Mágica e apanhar aquelas malditas crianças! – disse a Verruca ao seu fiel amigo macaco.

- Dona Verruca! Tenho uma ideia! – disse o Nicolau – O que acha de fazermos uma armadilha?

- Mas que armadilha, Nicolau? Explica-te melhor!

E o Nicolau explicou:


- Dona Verruca! És uma bruxa, certo? Podes fazer feitiços...!

- Sim...!

- Então...Podemos começar por raptar o Eric. Ele é um bocadinho mais tonto e adora comer hambúrgueres de tomate! Vamos ali à horta, apanhemos uns quantos e fazemos os melhores hambúrgueres do mundo. Depois, deixamos os hambúrgueres à porta da cabana e escondemo-nos na floresta! Mas temos que fazer pouco barulho, para não acordar o unicórnio deles.

- Boa, Nicolau! És um génio! E depois?





- Depois, quando o Eric comer todos os hambúrgueres, esperamos que ele adormeça e apanhamo-lo e trazemo-lo para o castelo.

Com o plano traçado, no dia seguinte, a Verruca e o Nicolau meteram mãos à obra para executar o seu plano.

Tudo correu como previsto e o pobre do Eric foi raptado. Nessa noite, quando o Eric já estava a dormir nas masmorras do castelo da Verruca, surgiu outro problema:

- Que bom, Nicolau! Já temos o Eric! Mas, preciso de mais! – disse a Verruca com cara de má! – Pensa, Nicolau! Temos de raptar também a Violeta!

- Calma, dona Verruca, preciso de pensar! Estou muito cansado!

- Nicolau! Não brinques comigo! Faz um plano agora, ou acaba-se a banana frita, seu macaco mandrião!

Então, sem alternativa, o pobre macaco, pôs-se a pensar, a pensar, na esperança de ter uma ideia milagrosa...

Foi de repente que... se fez luz e o macaco Nicolau, a meio da noite, teve uma excelente ideia!

- Dona Verruca! Acorda! Já sei o que vamos fazer!

Desta vez, o macaco contou o seu magnífico plano em segredo à dona Verruca.

Assim, com a sua magia negra, a Verruca transformou o Nicolau num rapaz totalmente igual ao Eric, como se fosse um clone! Depois, este pôs-se a caminho da Floresta Mágica para se fazer passar pelo Eric e enganar a prima Violeta.

Nessa manhã, quando a Violeta acordou, olhou para o Eric e sentiu que algo estava estranho...


- Eric! Bom dia, primo! Estás bom? Queres tomar o pequeno-almoço?

- Bom dia, prima Violeta! Pode ser! Apetece-me mesmo uma bananinha frita!

- Banana frita?! Mas tu és alérgico a banana, Eric! Está tudo bem contigo?







- Ahh... Sim... está! – disse o Nicolau muito atrapalhado! – Olha, o que achas de eu te preparar umas torradas com doce de tomate? Gostas?

- Uau! Parece-me uma excelente ideia! – disse a Violeta, entusiasmada. – Mas não temos doce de tomate, nem tomates para o fazer! E agora?

- Não te preocupes! – disse o Nicolau – Eu sei de um sítio onde podemos arranjar alguns tomates! O que achas de irmos até lá?

- Mas onde é esse sítio?

- Prima Violeta, confia em mim! Anda, vamos! A horta da bruxa... quer dizer, a horta da minha amiga fica do outro lado da floresta.

E assim, sem saber que estava prestes a ser raptada, a Violeta foi com o macaco Nicolau até ao castelo da bruxa Verruca. Quando lá chegou, nem teve tempo de pensar! Quando deu por si, tinha uma rede na cabeça e estava a ser raptada e atirada para a masmorra para junto do verdadeiro Eric!

- Muahahahahahah! Agora já tenho os dois primos mais deliciosos para fazer um grande banquete, tal como eu mereço!

O que a Verruca não sabia era que o Unicórnio, fiel amigo e protetor dos seus donos, estava à espreita e os tinha seguido através do seu cheiro pela floresta.

Este unicórnio, como todos os seres da floresta, era mágico e tinha superpoderes. Ele podia voar mais rápido do que um relâmpago, cheirar mais longe do que um cão, ouvir os sons mais baixos do mundo e também conseguia ler pensamentos. Assim, quando o unicórnio chegou ao castelo, conseguia ouvir todos os pensamentos da bruxa e prever os seus movimentos. Porém, para além disso, o unicórnio ouviu também um pensamento peculiar: “Ai meu Deus... O que é que eu fui fazer? Agora as pobres das crianças vão morrer e a culpa é minha! Sou mesmo mau... Estou tão arrependido! O que será que posso fazer para me redimir?” Era o macaco Nicolau, que estava profundamente arrependido por ter ajudado a bruxa a ser tão maldosa. O unicórnio viu nisto uma excelente oportunidade e, telepaticamente, disse ao macaco o seguinte: “Nicolau! Nunca é tarde para fazermos o bem! Ainda podes ser bonzinho! Ajuda-me a salvar os meus donos e eu prometo que te protejo e te vou dar toda a banana frita que quiseres!”

O macaco nem podia acreditar que estava a ouvir uma voz que ele não conhecia. Mas sabia que era isso que tinha de fazer.



Então, enquanto a bruxa estava distraída a acender o lume para cozinhar as crianças, o macaco Nicolau abriu a porta, soltou-as e ajudou-as a ir para as costas do seu fiel amigo unicórnio.

Juntos, os quatro fugiram dali o mais depressa possível, antes que a bruxa pudesse vê-los! Os meninos ficaram profundamente gratos por terem sido salvos pelo seu fiel companheiro. Mas, mais importante que tudo, foi a lição que o macaco aprendeu e a mudança que ele fez na sua vida.

O Nicolau, a partir desse dia, ficou muito bonzinho para com todos. Tinha toda a banana frita do mundo, pôde viver na floresta mágica e ajudar todas as pessoas e animais que precisavam. Estava finalmente feliz e completo e, por isso, agradecia todos os dias à sua nova família por lhe terem dado uma segunda oportunidade.











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