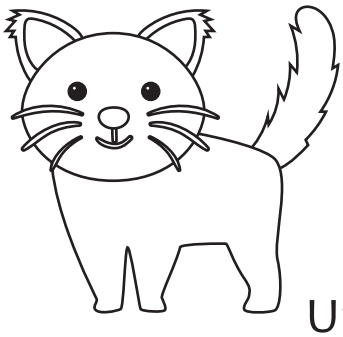
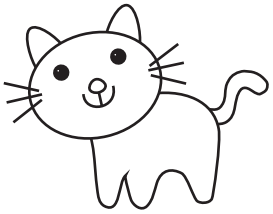
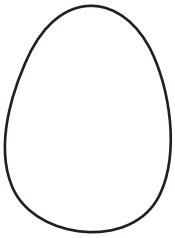


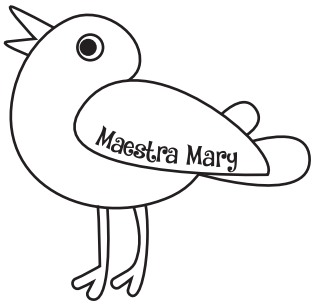
Tutti crescono

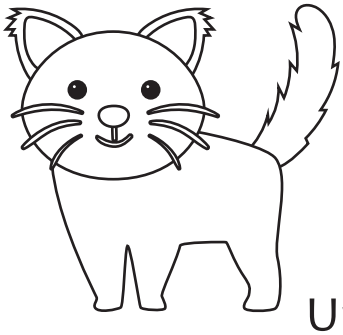


Una volta l'uomo era un bambino,
il gatto una volta era un micino.
Cresce il cucciolo e diventa cane.
I girini crescono e diventano rane.
Un piccolo arbusto diventa una pianta,
un uovo diventa un uccello che canta.
Se tutte le cose crescon da sé,
perché i vestiti non crescon con me?

P. Fisher







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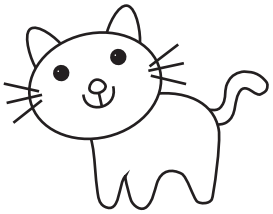

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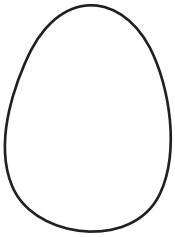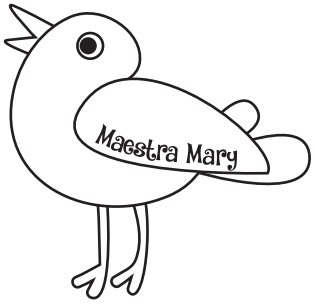
P. Fisher