

• DI SUALDO •

舒怀

alessandro d'osualdo



Just like every night, Relé arrives in Ailis's room exactly at the time she's about to fall asleep.

It's snowing and together with Relé a gust of wind comes in carrying a lot of whitey-white and shivering snowflakes. Even Fuee, the surf-leaf on which Relé flies in the sky, is covered with snow.

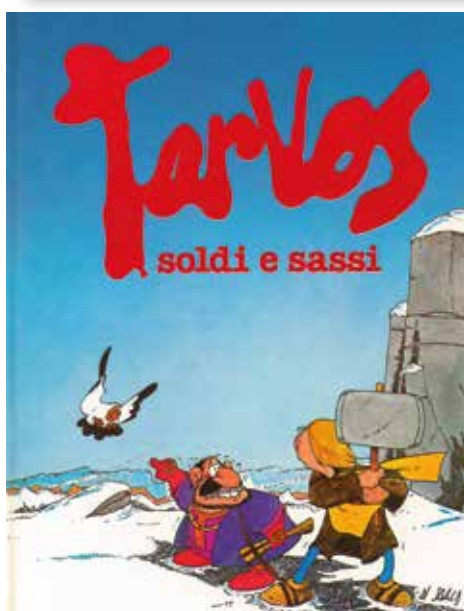
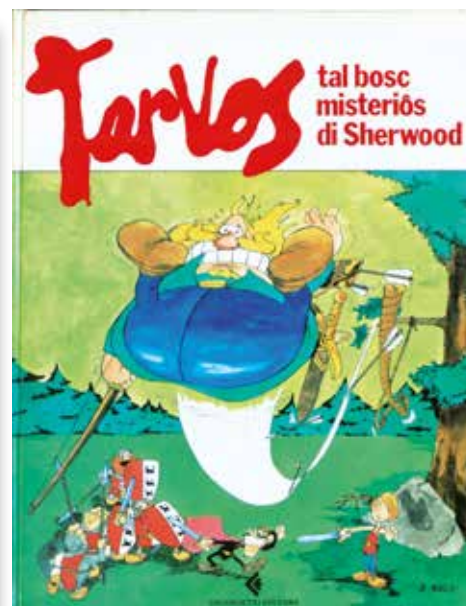
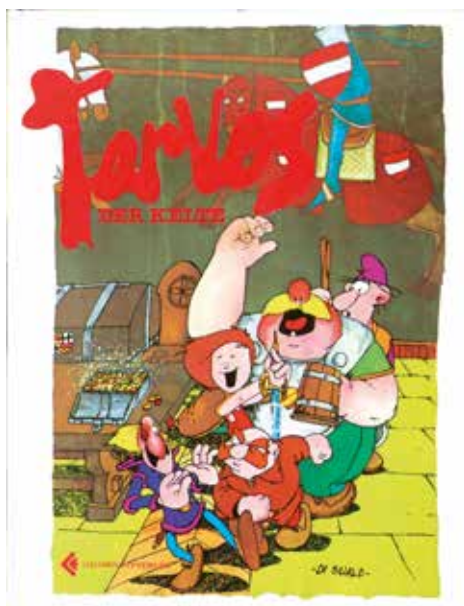
- Let's go out and play with the snow! - Relé suggests to Ailis. She doesn't waste any time and jumps on Fuee. They quickly surf out into the white night,

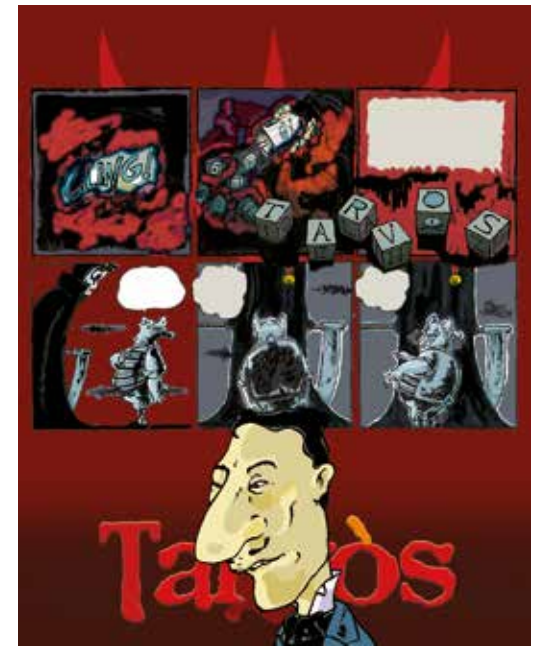
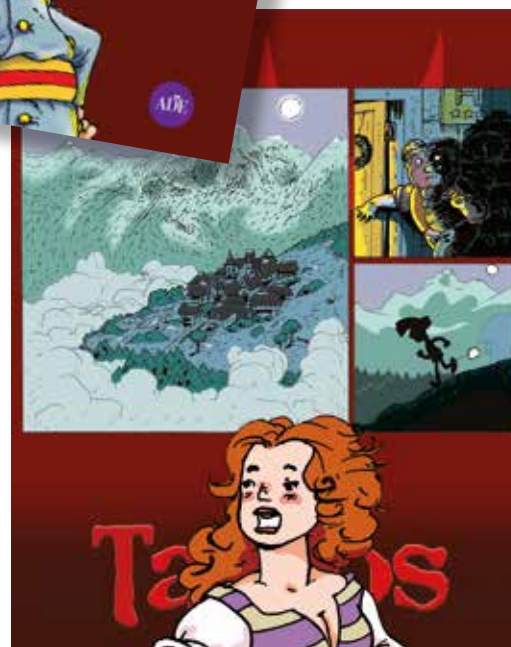
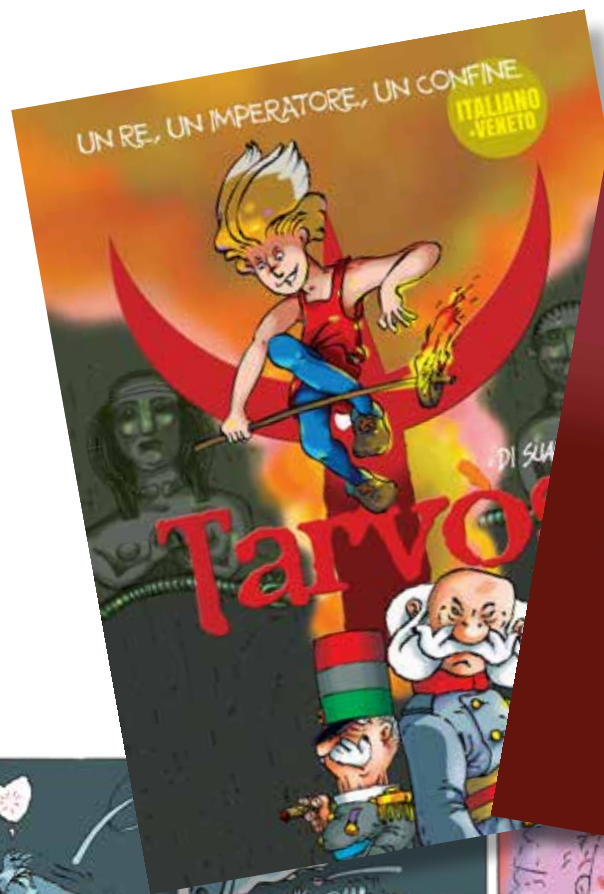


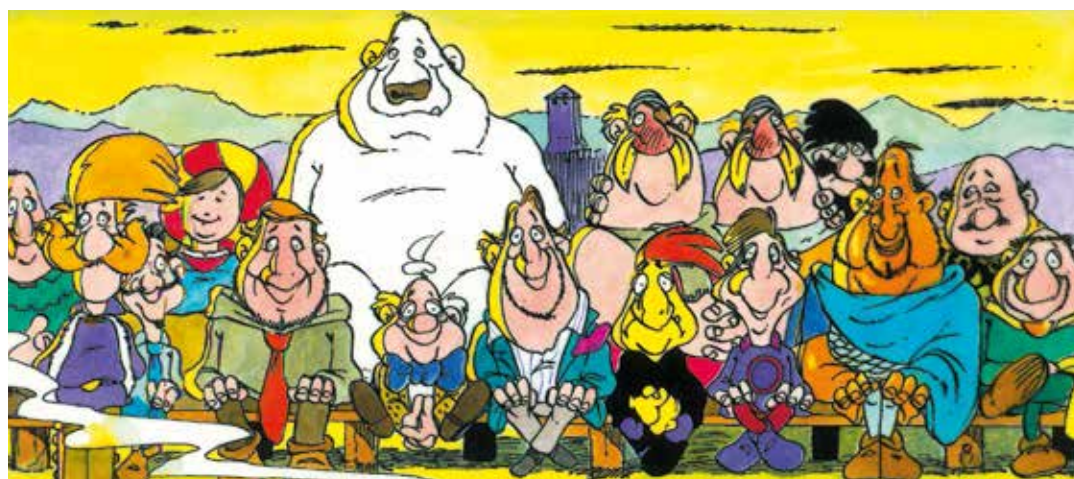
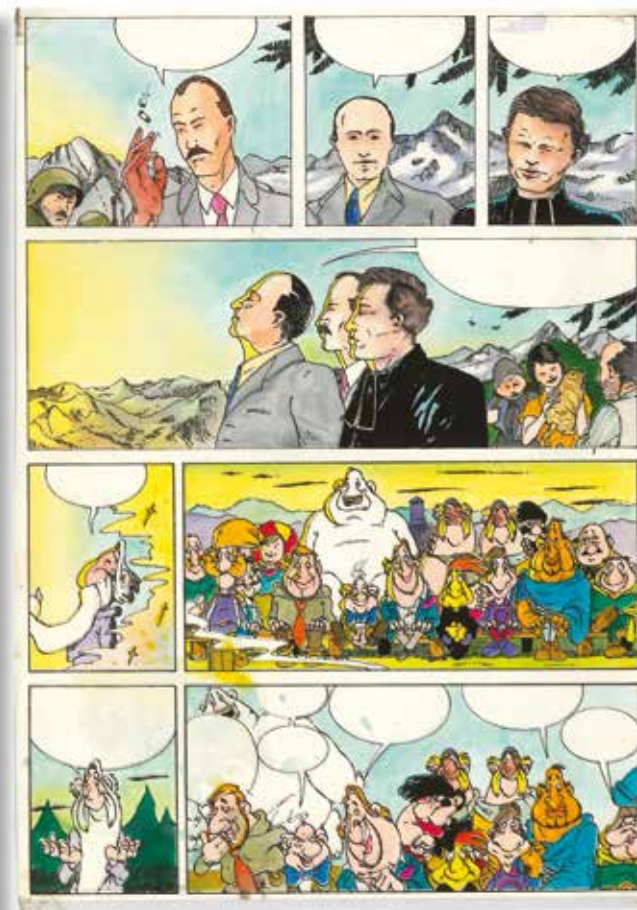
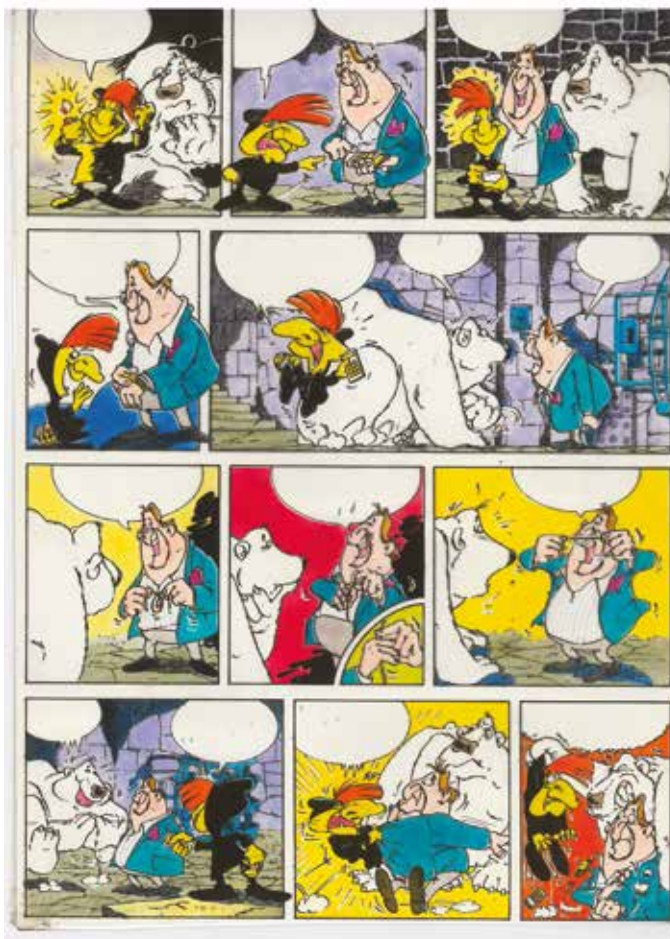
- It's beautybeautybeautifull! - says Ailis, with her nose up in the air, opening her mouth and sticking out her tongue to catch the snowflakes.

The city is empty and the snow has turned the houses into pies. Everybody is inside, keeping warm. The silence is silentysilentiful. Neither the Happy Dreams - the ones that we dream at night and fly over to the Moon - nor the cats show up: do they feel too cold to go out?









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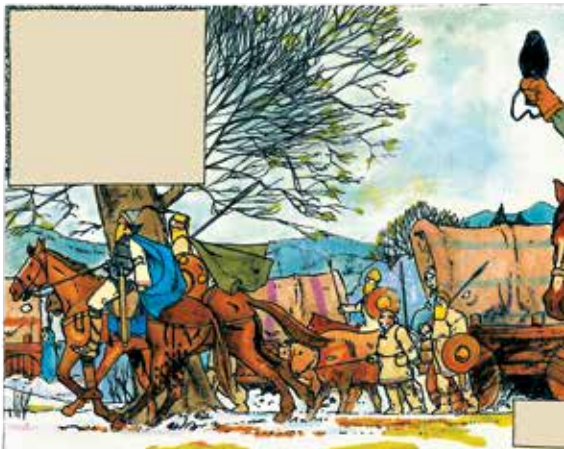
STORIE DEL FRIULI

LONGOBARDI!

Quanto erano feroci?
Stanno alla base
dell'età moderna?
Perché Cividale
è importante per loro?
La sbruade e la pizza
sono longobarde?



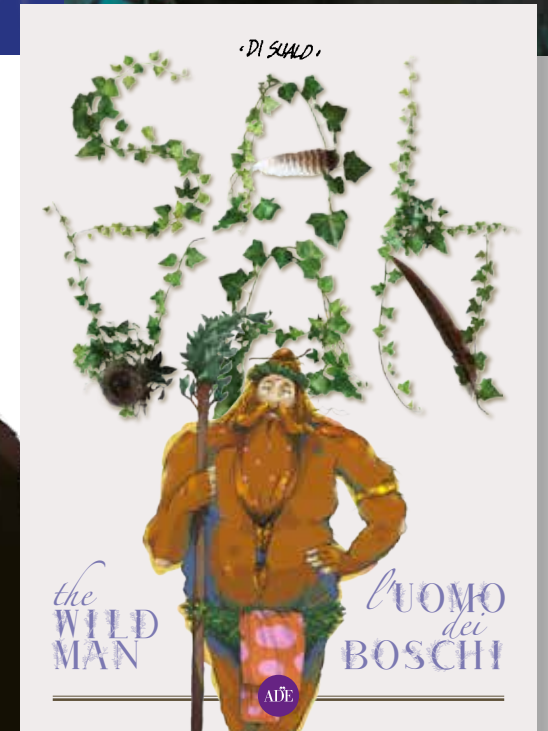
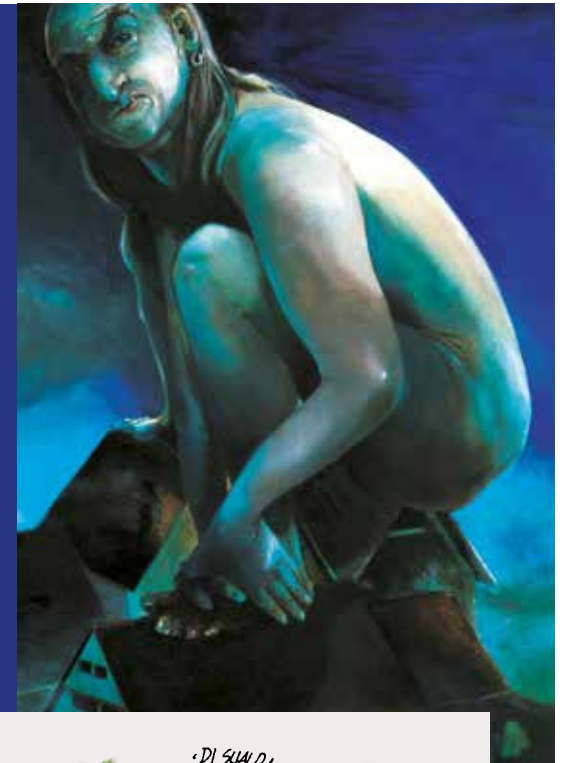
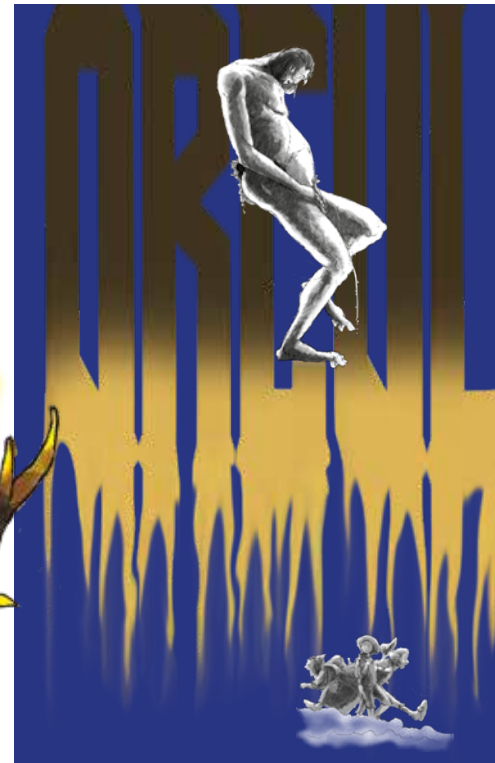
ADE
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edizioni

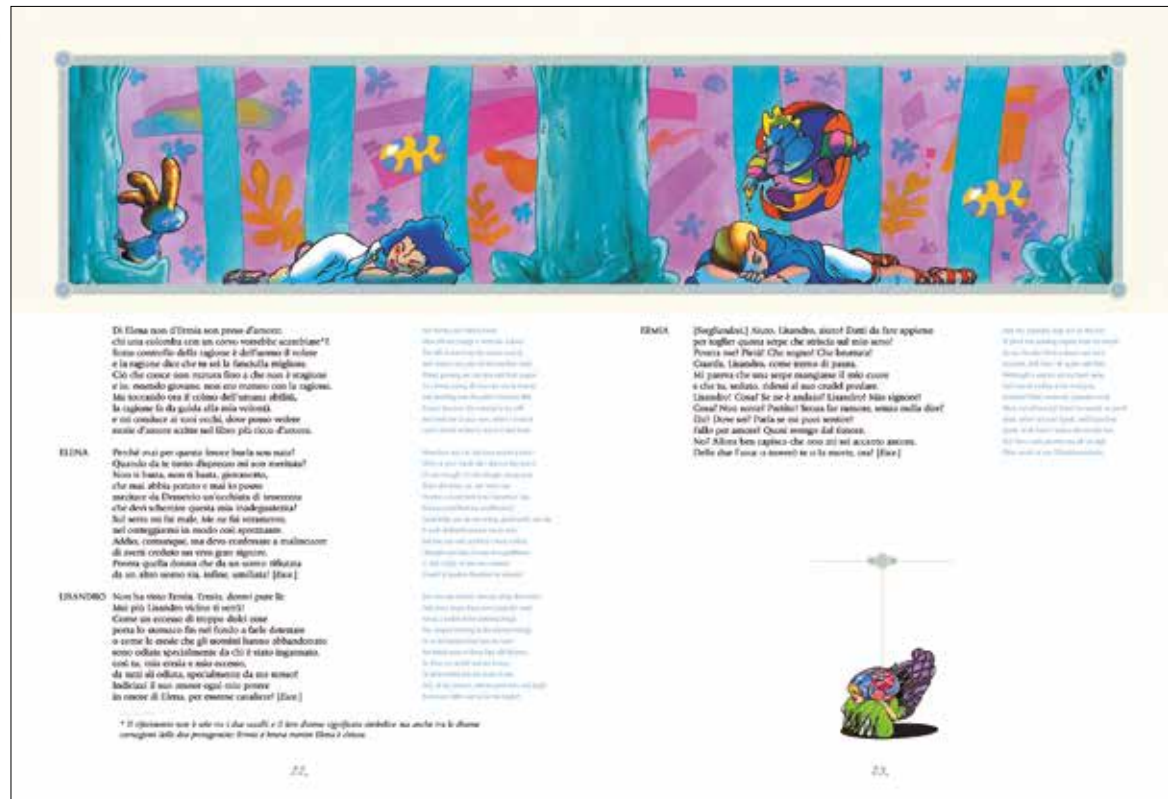




PAIANS







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PALMA
storia di una stella

