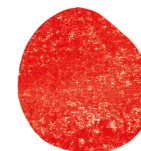
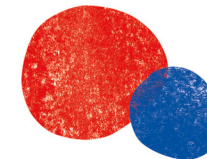


Un giorno, arrivò in città, un granello portato dal vento.

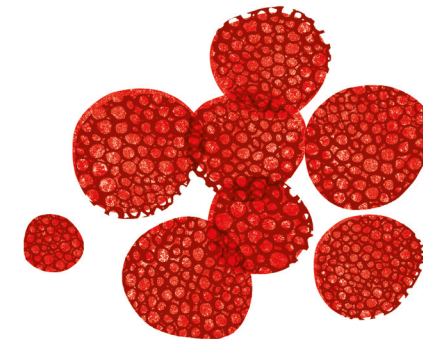
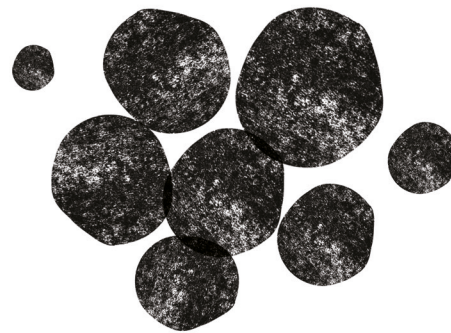
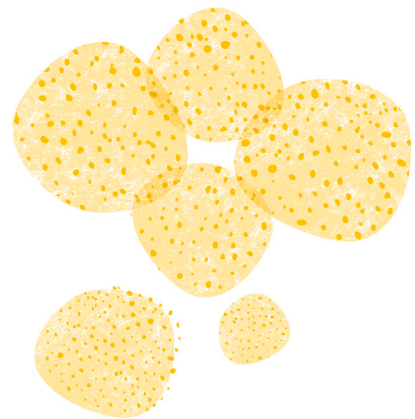


Il giorno dopo, trasportato dal mare,
giunse il secondo.

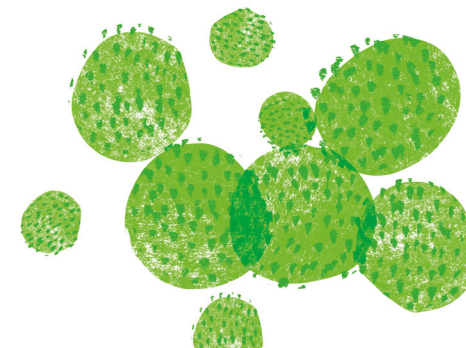
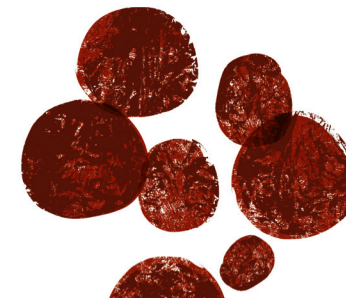
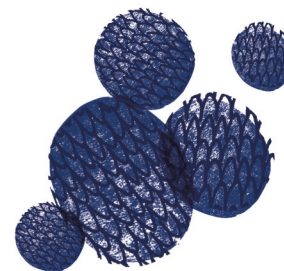
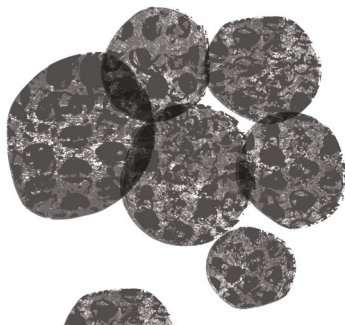
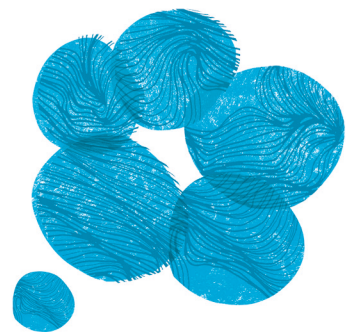
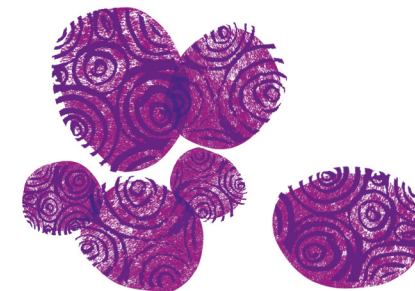
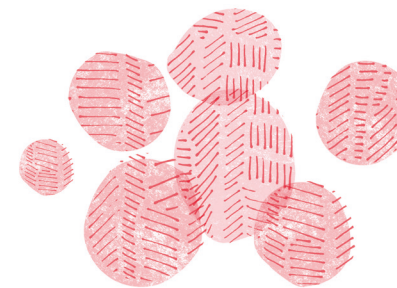


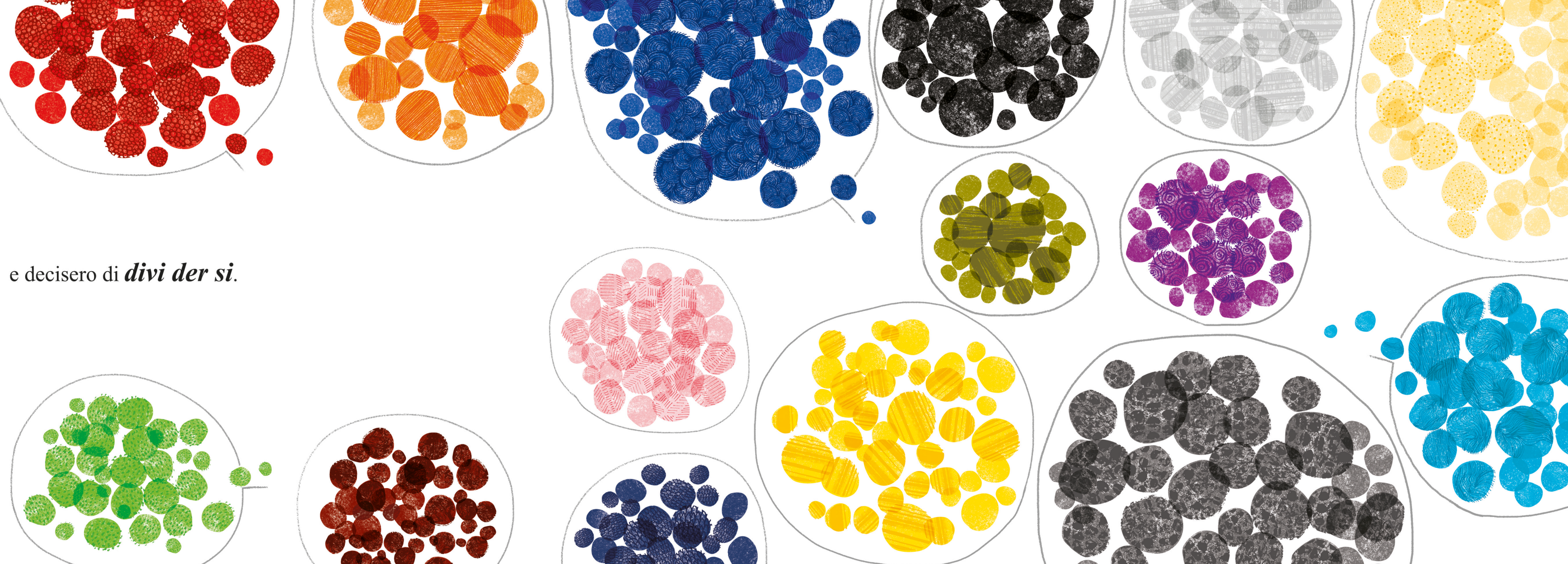
La voce si sparse e i granelli
cominciarono ad accorrere **numerosi...**





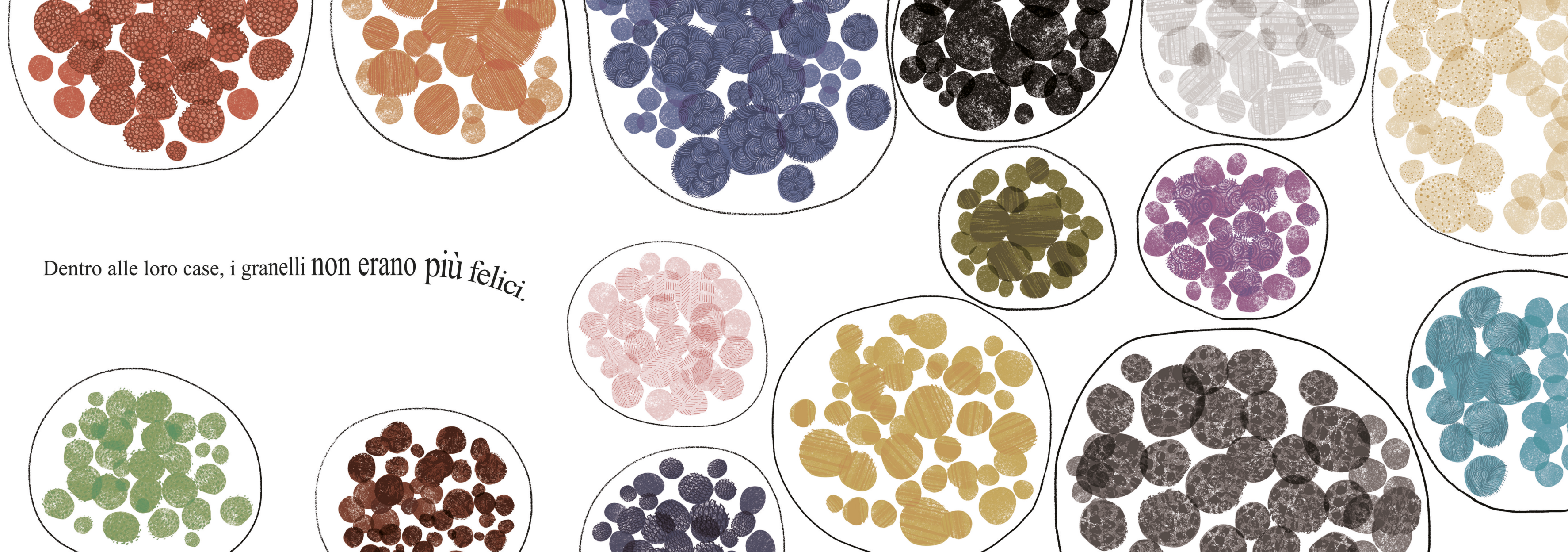
Ma, un giorno, si accorsero di essere ***diversi***

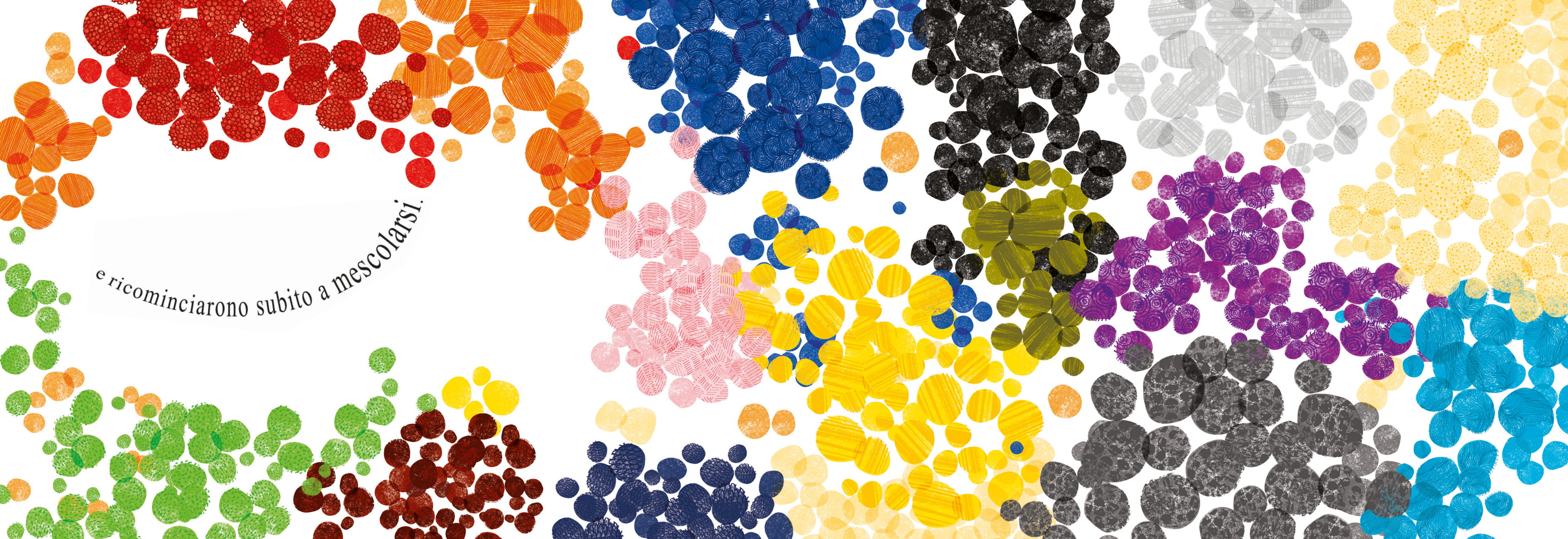




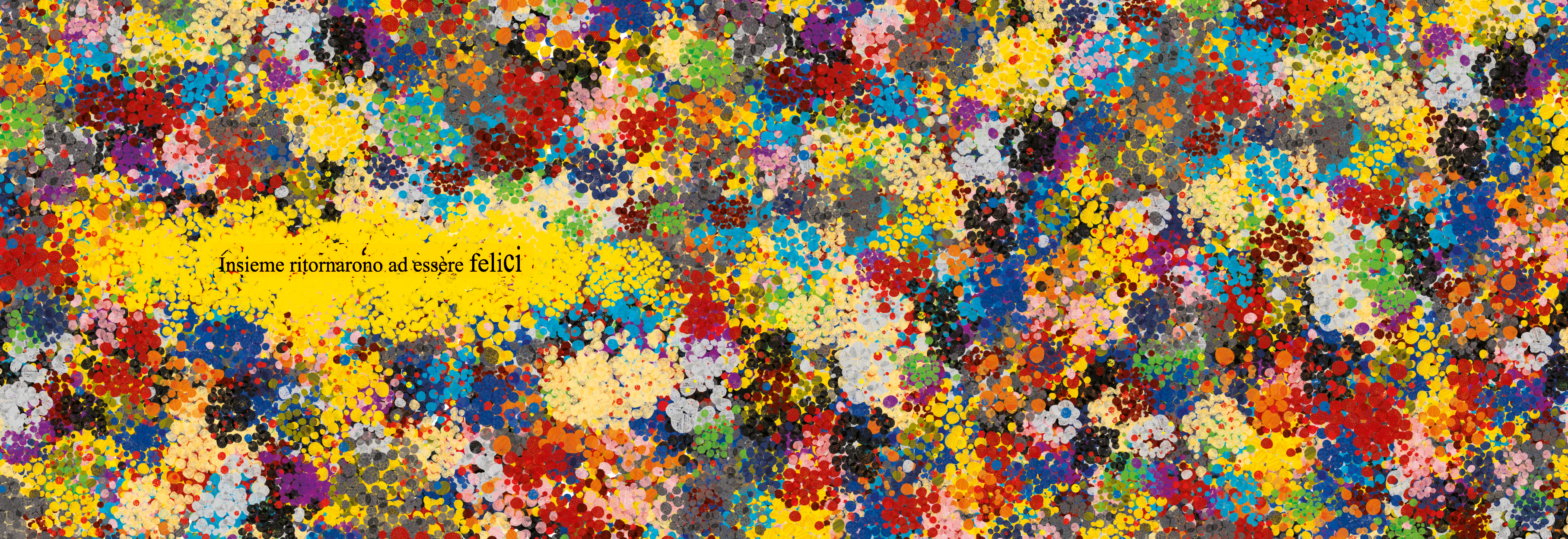
e decisero di *divi der si*.

Dentro alle loro case, i granelli non erano più felici.



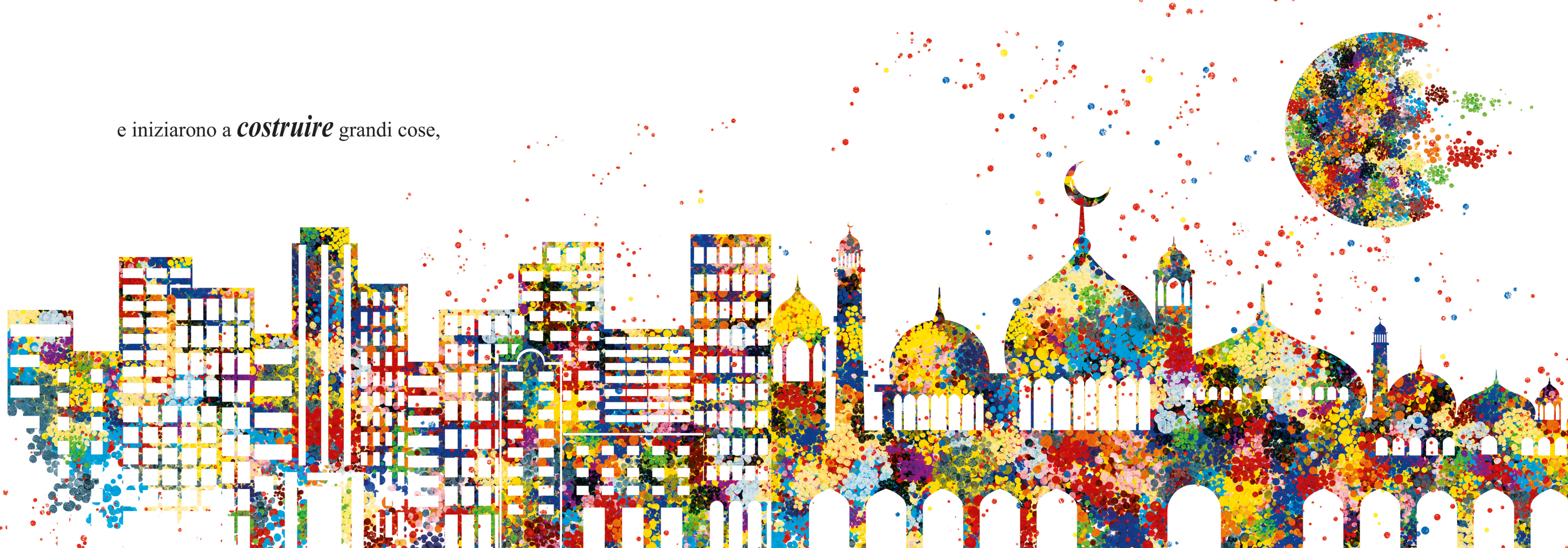


e ricominciarono subito a mescolarsi.



Insieme ritornarono ad essere felici

e iniziarono a *costruire* grandi cose,





a esplorare mondi diversi,