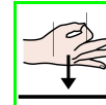


TODOS



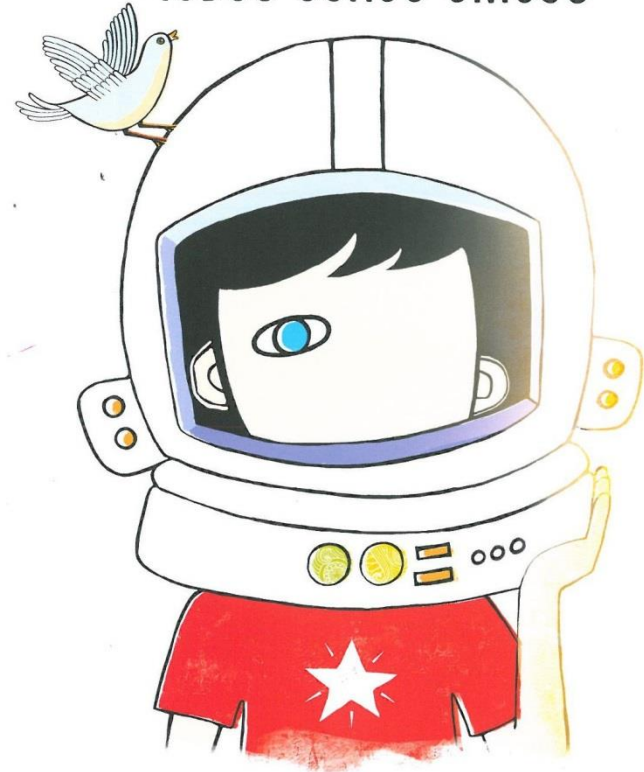
SOMOS



1
ÚNICOS.

WONDER

TODOS SOMOS ÚNICOS

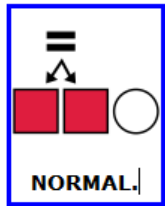
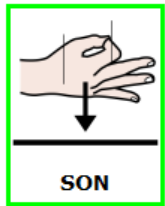
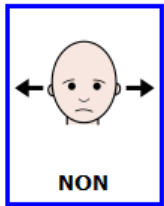
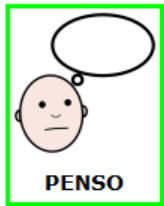


ESCRITO E ILUSTRADO POR R. J. PALACIO

Traducción de Ricard Gil

Adaptado ao galego polo EDLG do CEIP Vales Villamarín. Betanzos

Sei que non son un rapaz normal.



Por suposto, fago cousas normais.



Monto en bici.

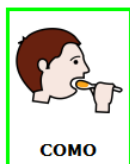


PASEO



BICI

Como xeados.



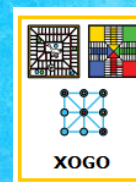
COMO



XEADOS.



Xogo á pelota.



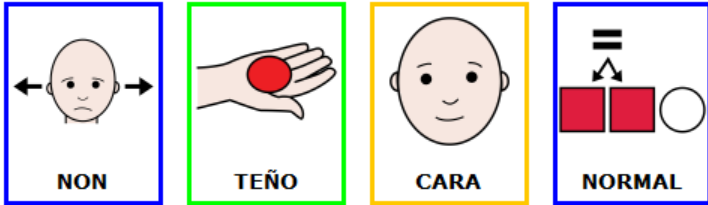
XOGO



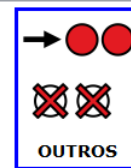
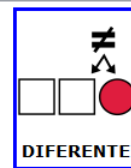
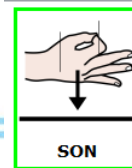
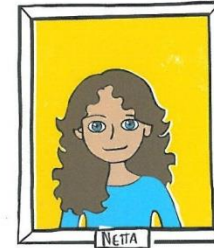
PELOTA



Pero non teño un aspecto normal.

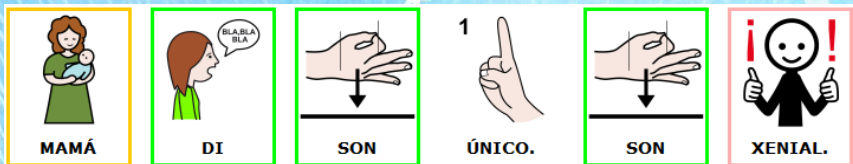


Son diferente aos outros rapaces.

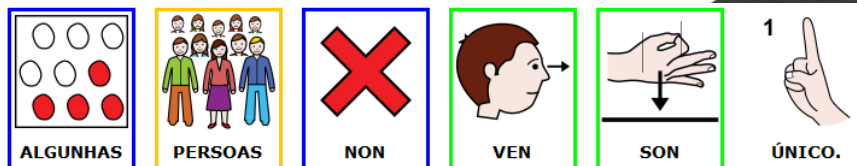


Miña nai di que son único.
Di que son marabilloso.

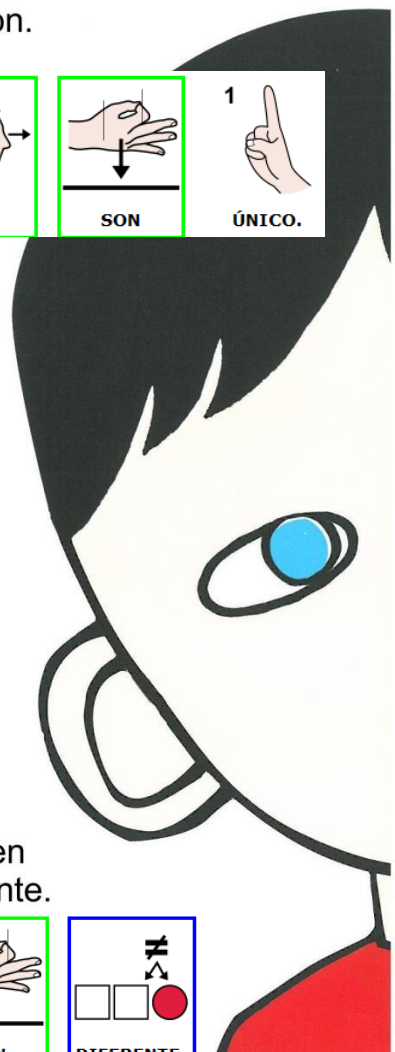
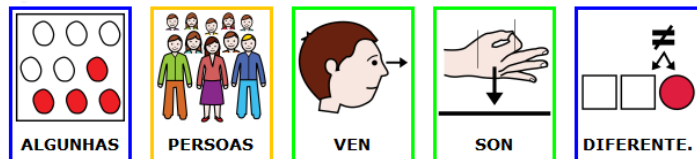
A miña cadela Daisy está de acordo con ela!



Pero algunhas persoas non se dan conta
do singular que son.



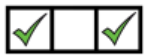
O único que ven
é que son diferente.



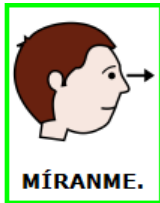
Ás veces quédanse mirándome.

Sinálanme ou botan a rir.

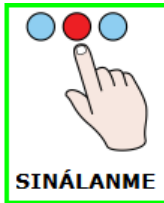
Mesmo me critican ás miñas costas.



ÁS VECES



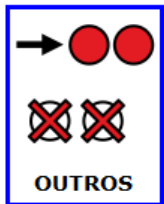
MÍRANME.



SINÁLANME



RINSE



OUTROS



FALAN

A

ÁS



MIÑAS

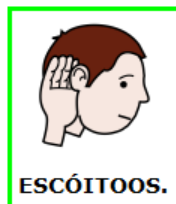


COSTAS.

Pero eu óioos.



EU



ESCÓITOOS.

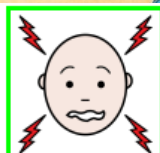


A

A



MIN



DÓEME.



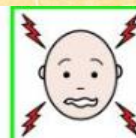
Dóeme na alma.

A

A

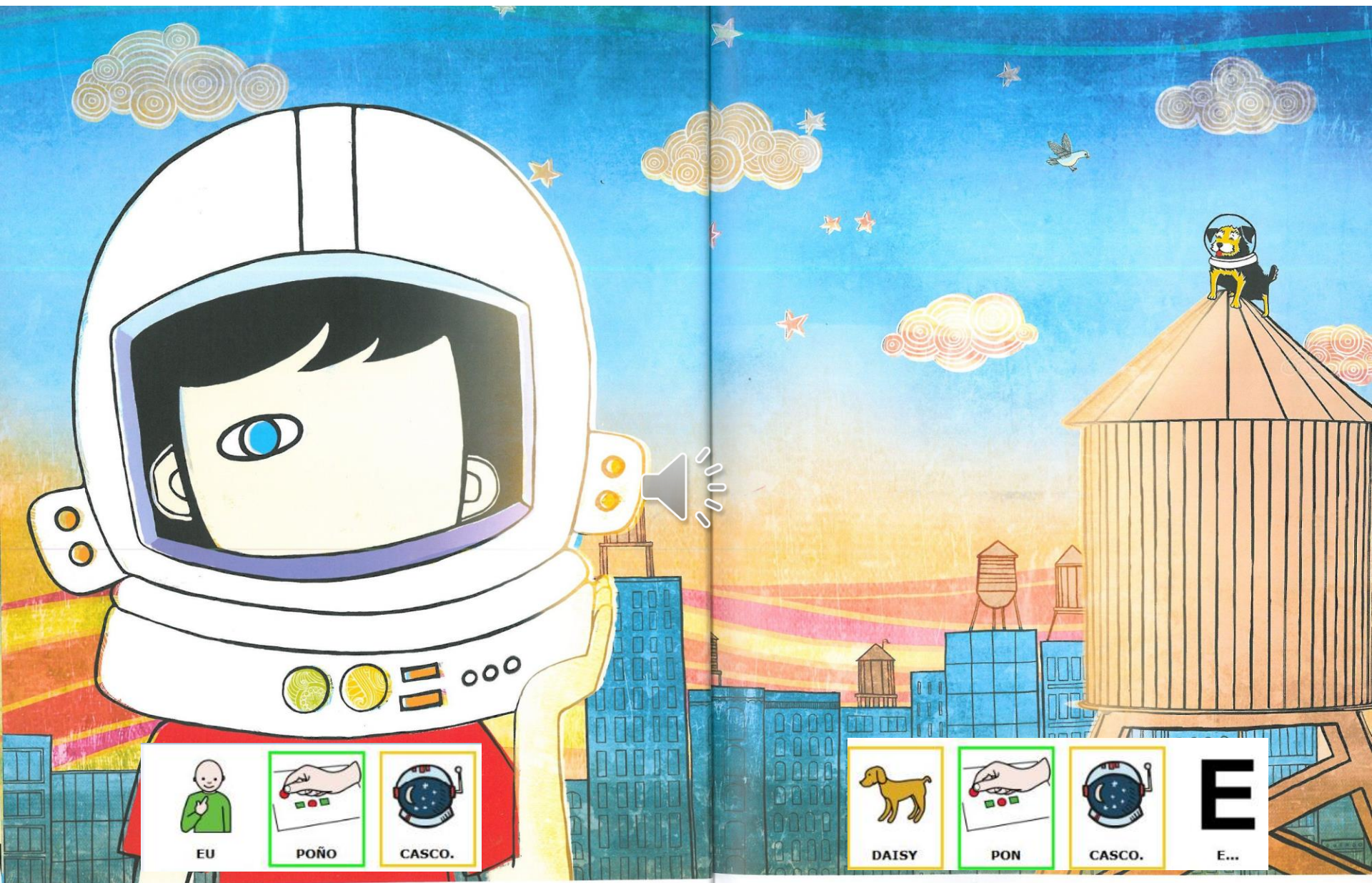


DAISY



DÓELLE.

Tamén lle doe a Daisy.

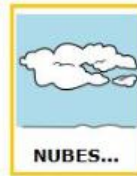
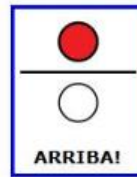
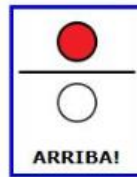
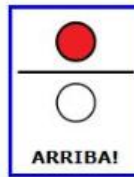


Cando isto sucede, poño o casco.

A Daisy tamén lle poño o casco. E entón ...

¡DESPEGAMOS!

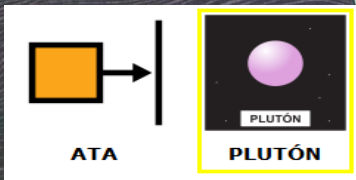
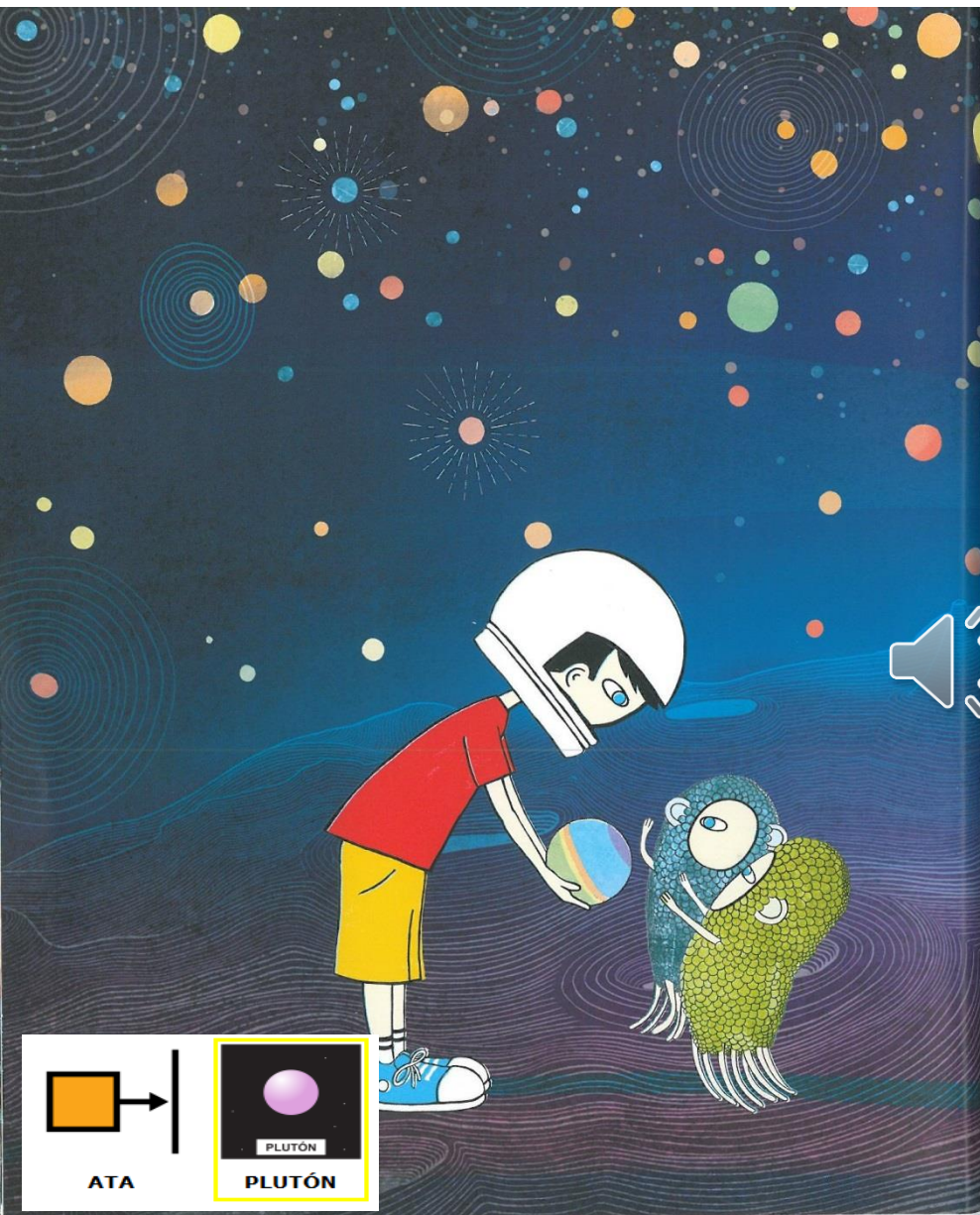
Arriba! Arriba! Arriba!
Atravesamos las nubes!



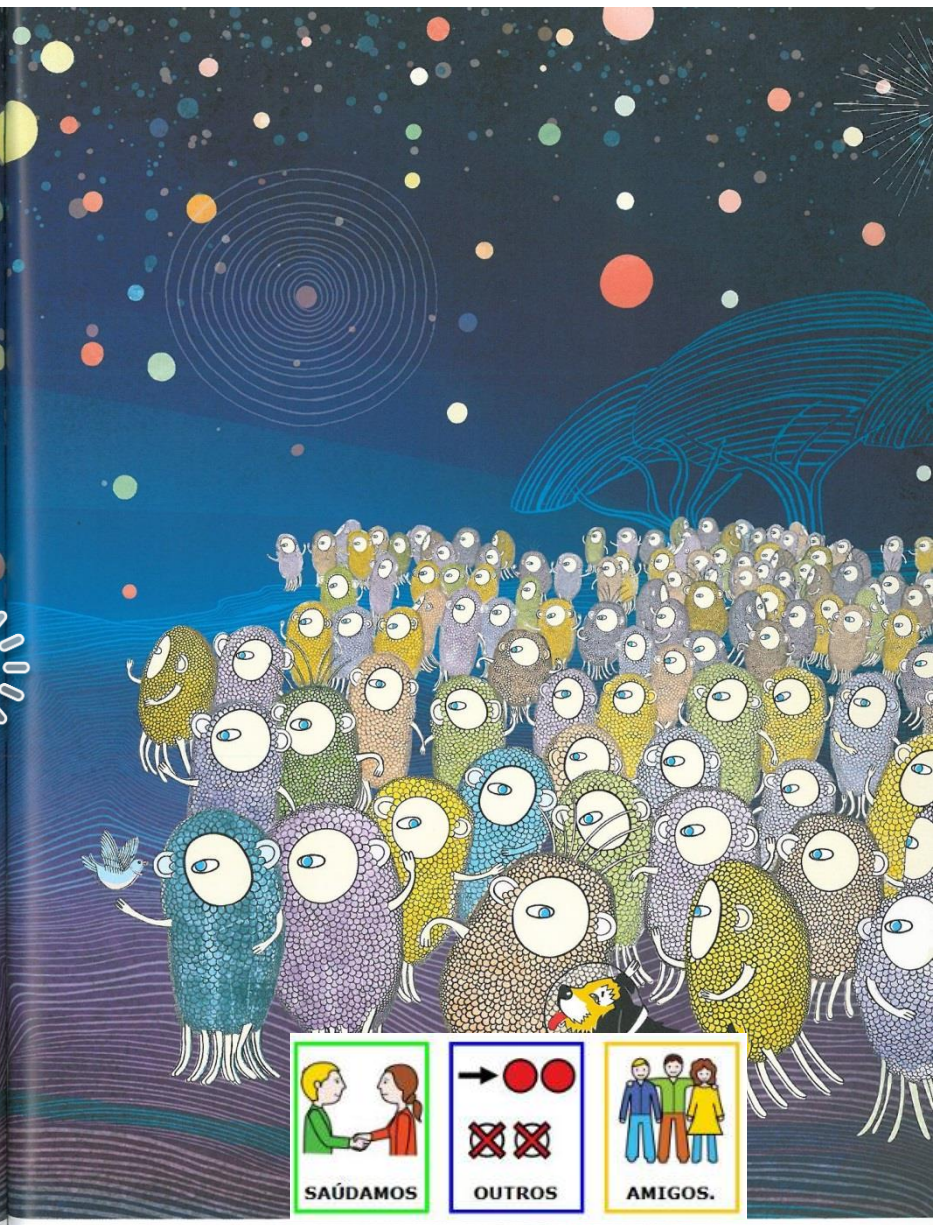
... cruzamos a galaxia ...

 <p>...CRUZAMOS</p>	A A	 <p>GALAXIA...</p>
--	---------------	---





... ata Plutón!



Saudamos aos vellos amigos.

Dende tan lonxe, a Terra parece moi pequena.
Non se ven as persoas.
Pero sei que están aí.

Millóns e millóns de persoas. Persoas de distintas cores. Persoas que camiñan e falan de xeito distinto. Persoas con aspecto diferente. Coma min!

Na Terra hai espazo suficiente para todo tipo de xente.

DENDE	LONXE	TERRA	É	PEQUENA

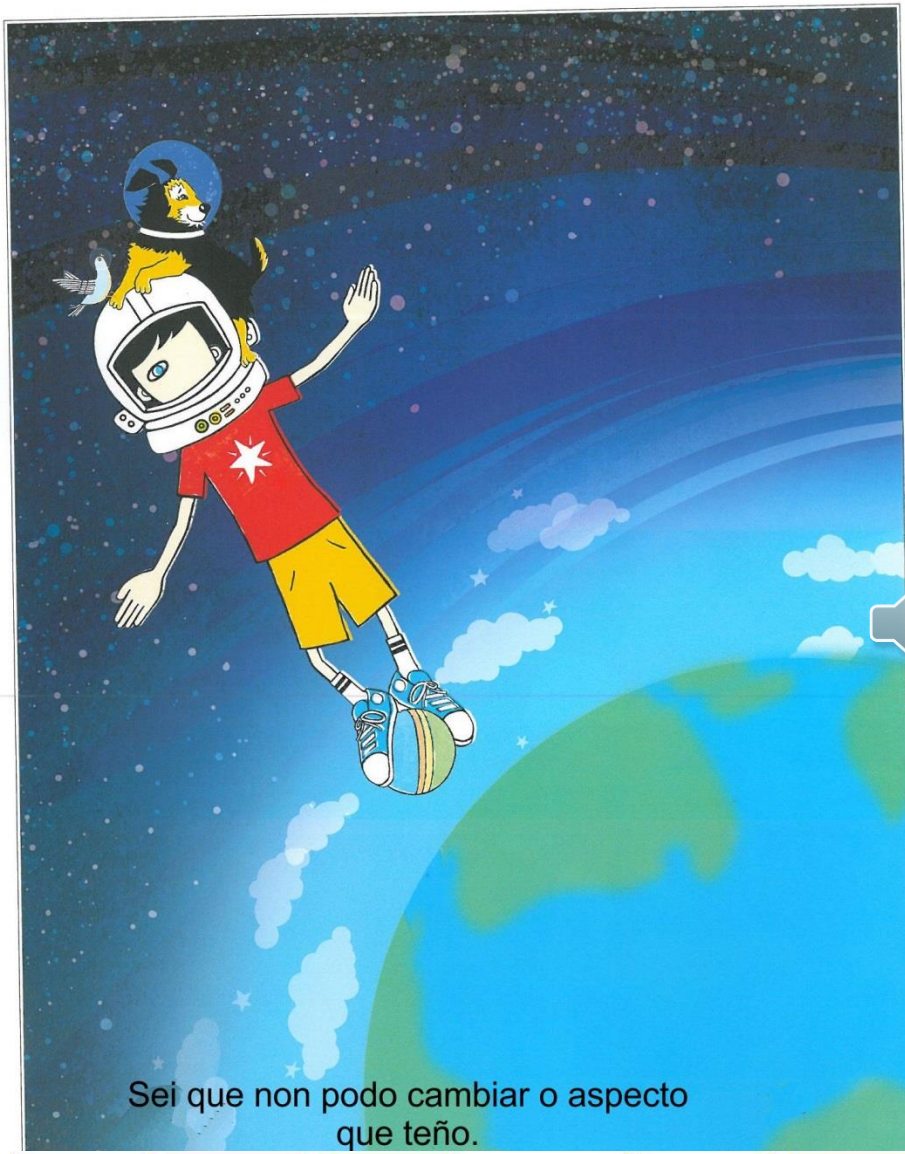
NON	VEMOS	PERSOAS.

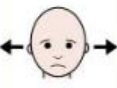
MOITAS	PERSOAS	DE	DISTINTAS	CORES.


CAMIÑAN	FALAN	COMA	MIN.


PERSOAS	DIFERENTES	COMA	MIN.

NA	TERRA	HAI	ESPAZO	TODOS.




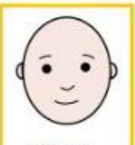
←  NON

 PODO

 CAMBIAR

A

 MIÑA

 CARA.



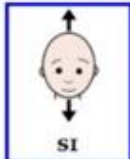
PERO...

A

...A



XENTE



SI



PODE



CAMBIAR



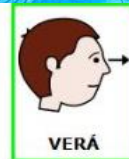
PENSAMENTO.

A

A



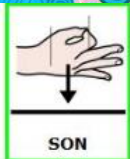
XENTE



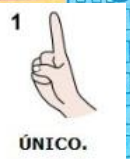
VERÁ



EU



SON



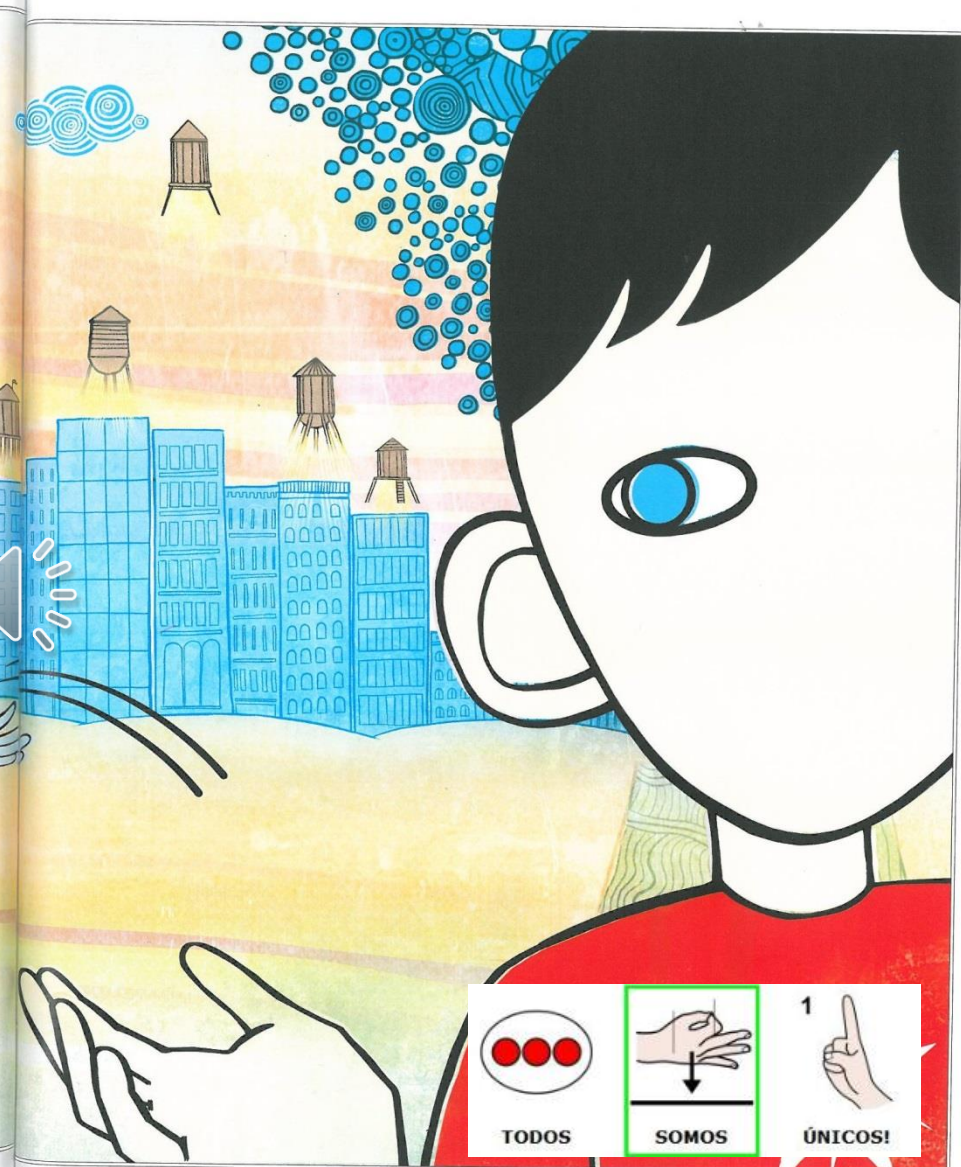
ÚNICO.

... a xente si pode cambiar o seu xeito de percibir as cousas

Se o fan, verán que son único.

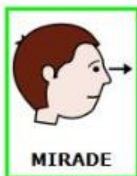


E verán que eles tamén o son.



Todos somos únicos!

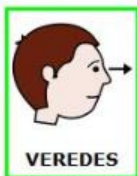
Mirade con bondade
e descubriredes
cousas únicas.



MIRADE



BONITO



VEREDES



COUSAS



ÚNICAS.