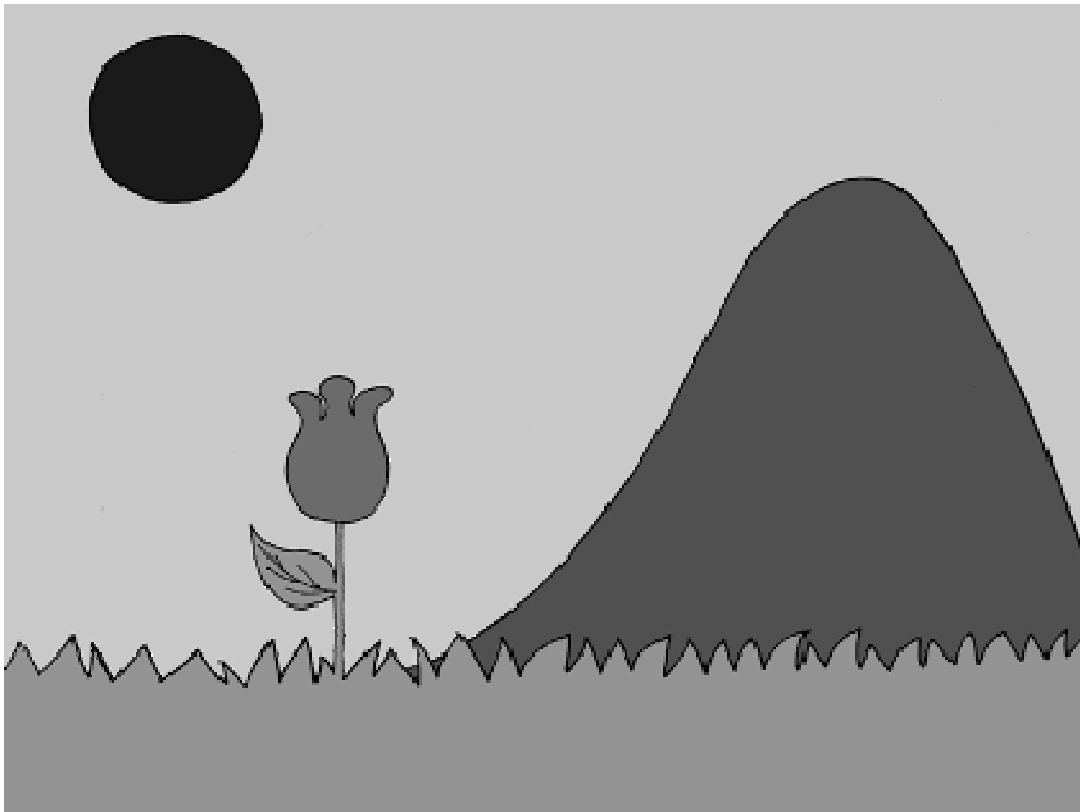
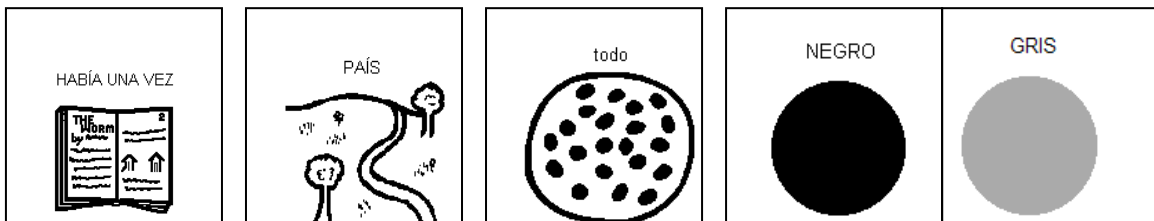


LA
BRUJITA
DE COLORES



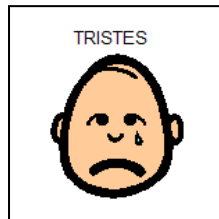
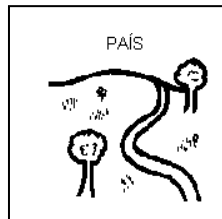
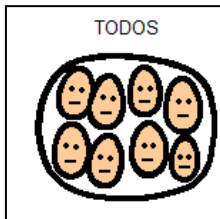


HABÍA UNA VEZ, UN PAÍS QUE ERA TODO NEGRO Y GRIS: EL CIELO, EL PASTO, LA MONTAÑA, EL SOL Y LA FLOR

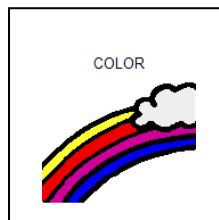
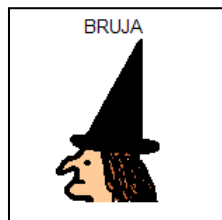
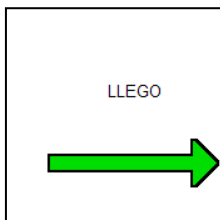


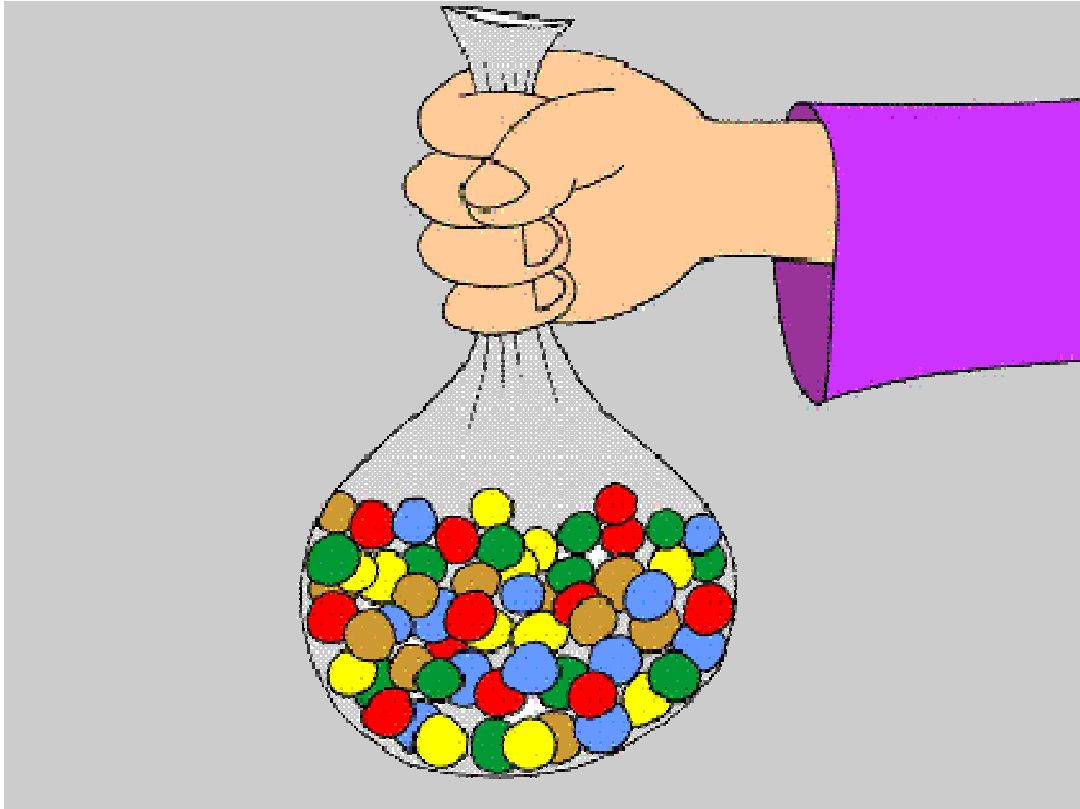


TODOS EN ESE PAÍS ESTABAN MUY TRISTES...HASTA QUE UN DÍA PASÓ POR AHÍ LA BRUJITA DE LOS COLORES, QUE SE LLAMABA "COLORINA"

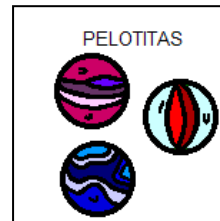
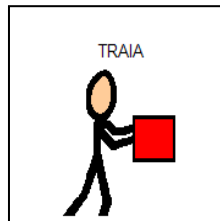
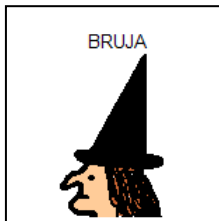


, pero



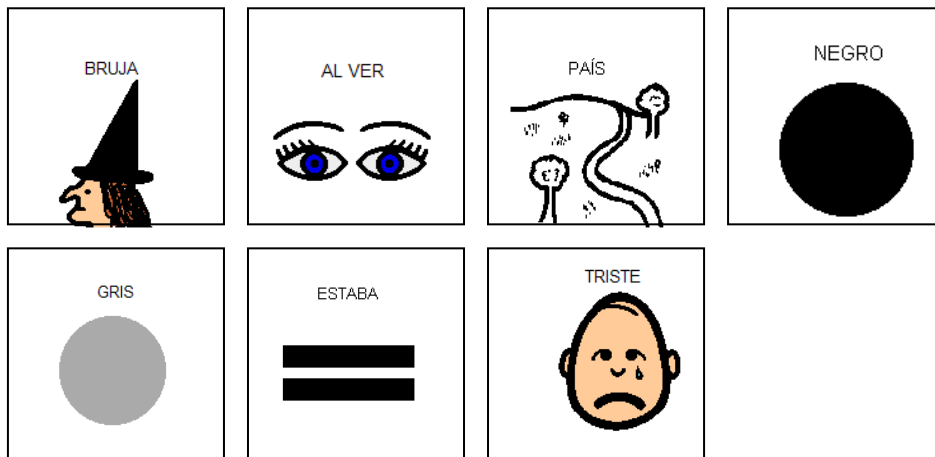


LA BRUJITA TRAÍA UNA BOLSA LLENA DE PELOTITAS, PERO NO ERAN PELOTITAS COMUNES, ERAN MÁGICAS. HABÍA DE TODOS LOS COLORES: MARRÓN, VERDE, AZUL, AMARILLO, ROJO....



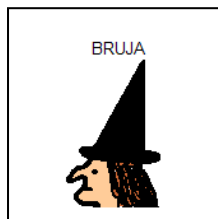
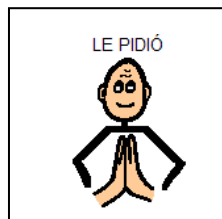
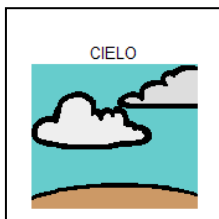


AL VER AQUEL PAÍS LA BRUJITA DIJO: ¡OH, QUE TRISTE!!! ¿DÓNDE ESTÁN
LOS COLORES?.
TODOS LE CONTESTARON “ES EL PAÍS NEGRO Y GRIS. POR ESO ES TAN
TRISTE!!



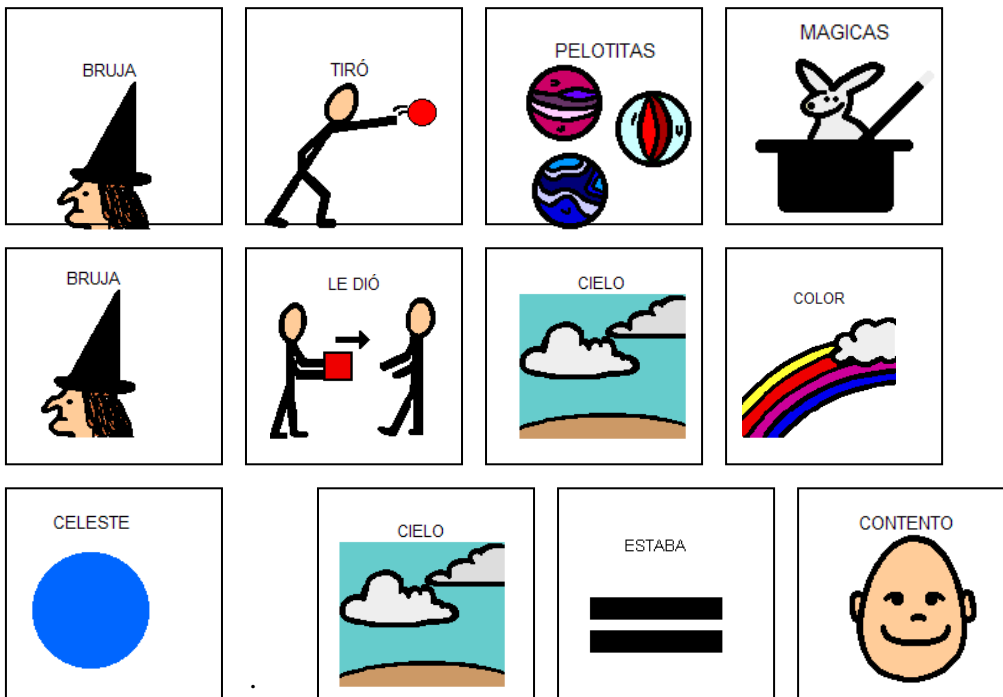


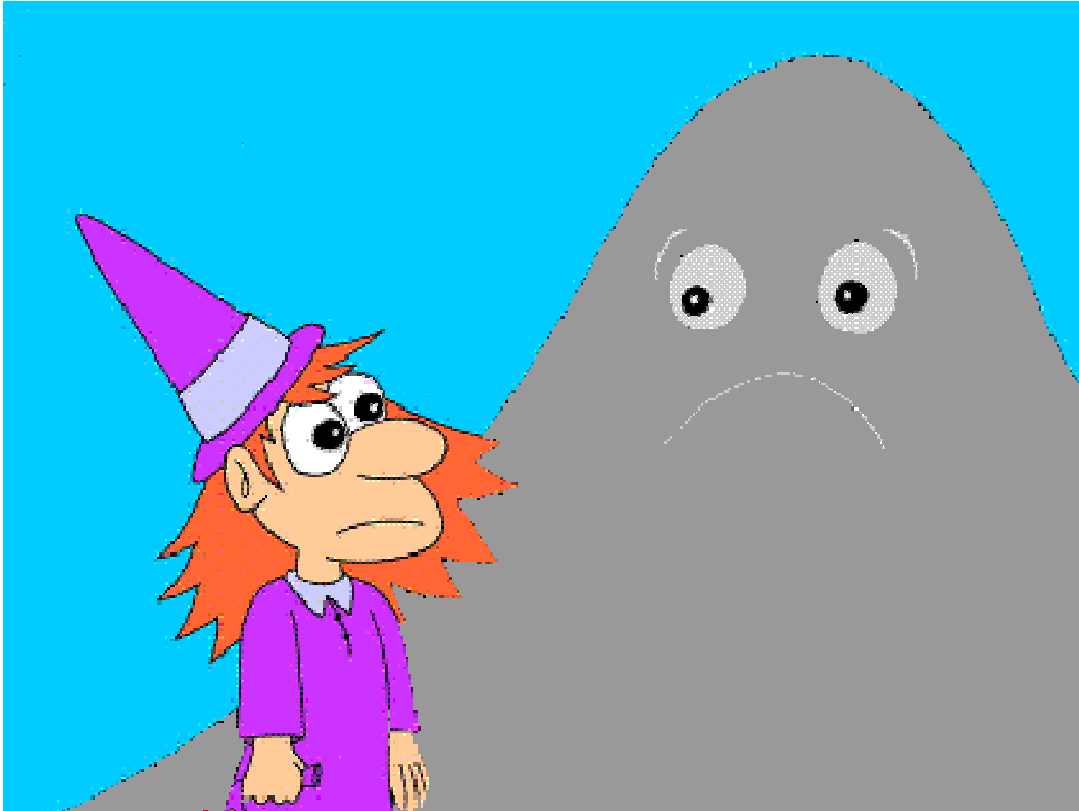
EL CIELO LE DIJO: “ BRUJITA, DAME EL COLOR Y VOY A SER FELÍZ”



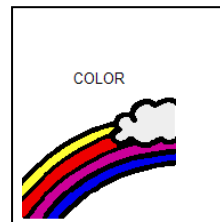
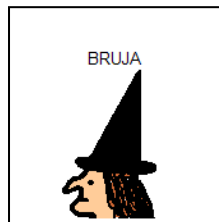
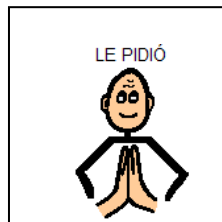
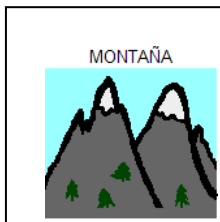


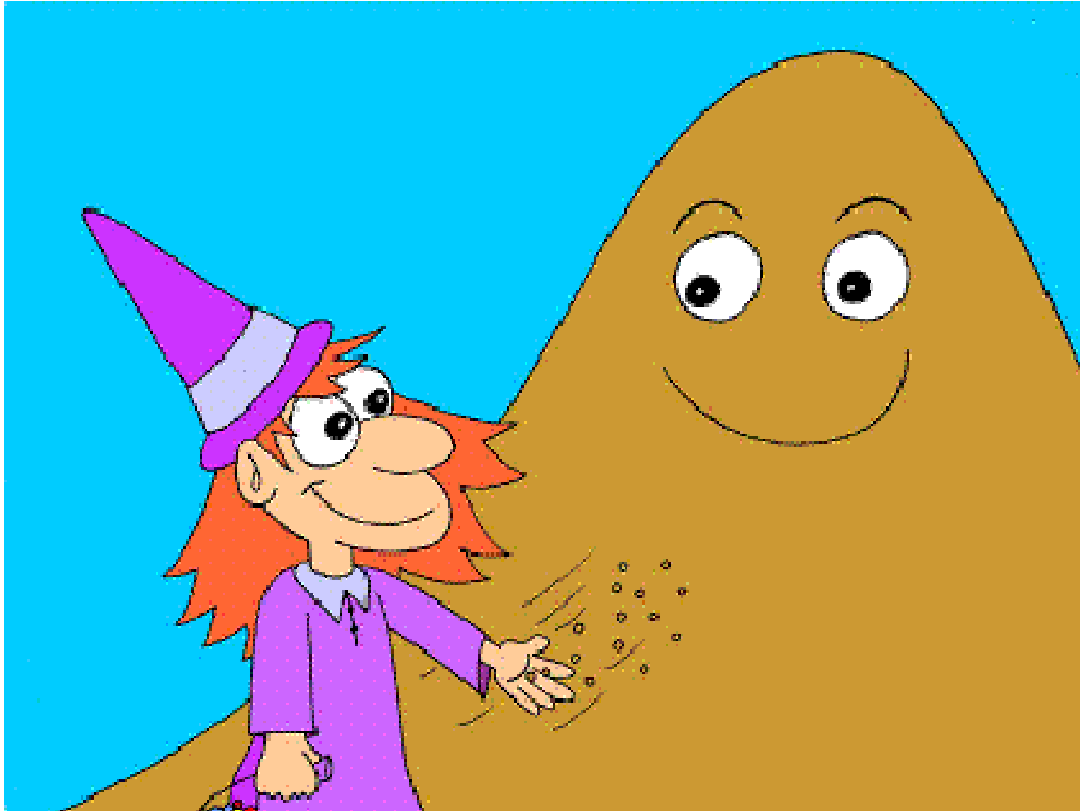
LA BRUJITA LE REGALÓ UNAS PELOTTITAS Y DIJO: “DE ACUERDO. ALAS DE PATO, PIEL DE DRAGÓN. PAF!!!! PARA TI EL COLOR ES EL CELESTE!!!!



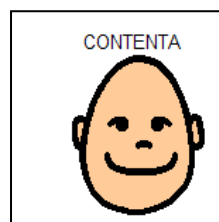
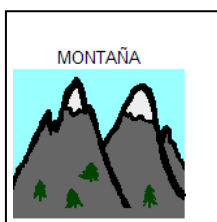
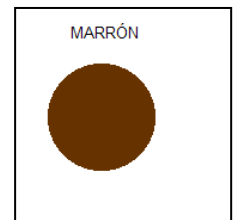
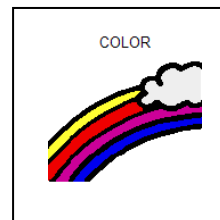
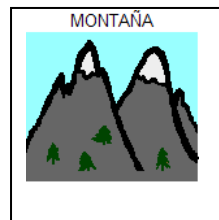
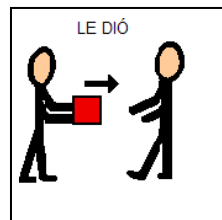
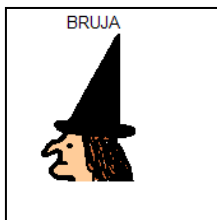


LUEGO, LA LLAMÓ LA MONTAÑA Y LE DIJO: “BRUJITA, DAME COLOR QUE VOY A SER FELÍZ”



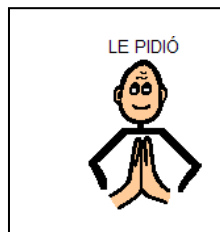
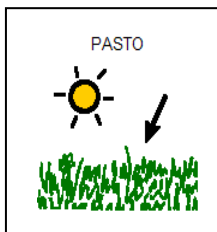


LA BRUJITA LE REGALÓ UNAS PELOTITAS Y DIJO: “DE ACUERDO. ALAS DE PATO, PIEL DE DRAGÓN. PAF!!!! PARA TI EL COLOR MARRÓN!”





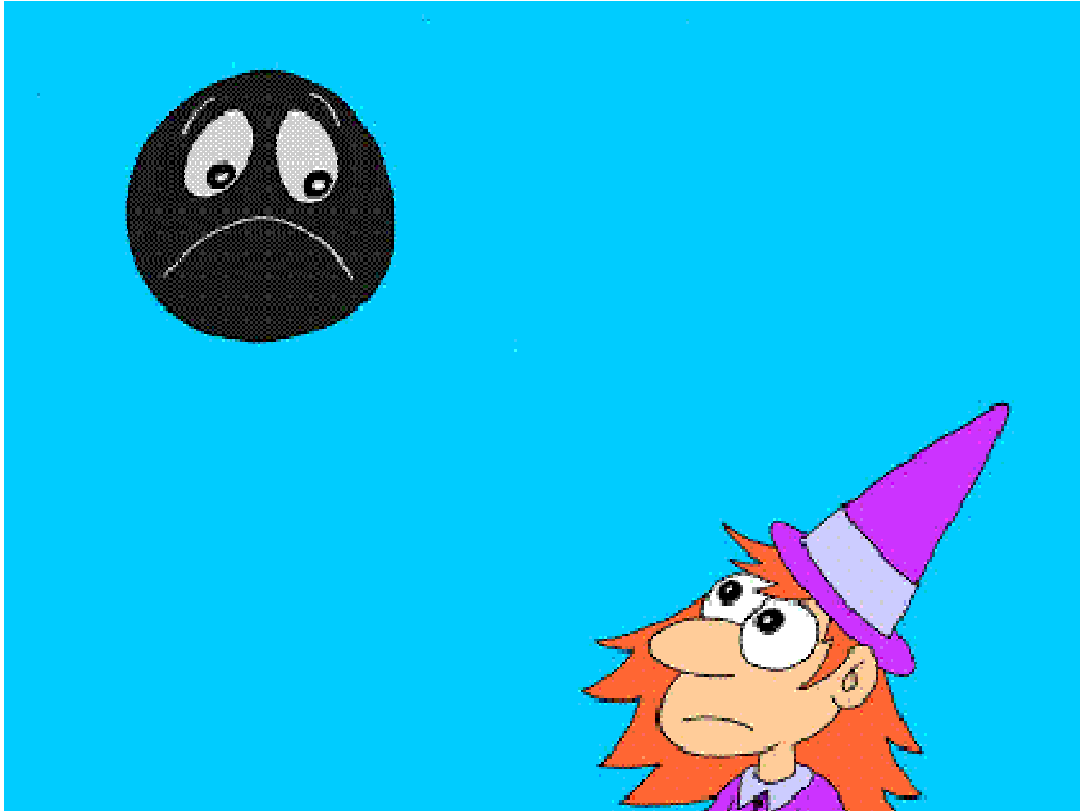
MÁS TARDE, LA LLAMÓ EL PASTO Y LE DIJO: “BRUJITA, DAME COLOR, QUE VOY A SER FELÍZ! “



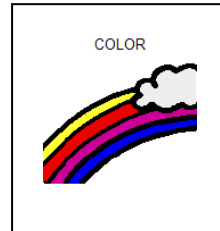
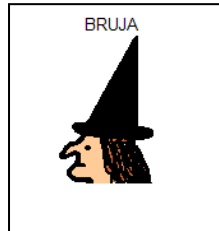
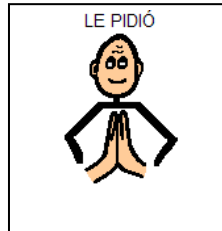
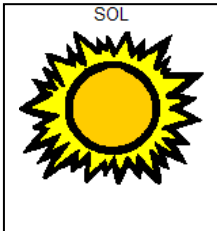


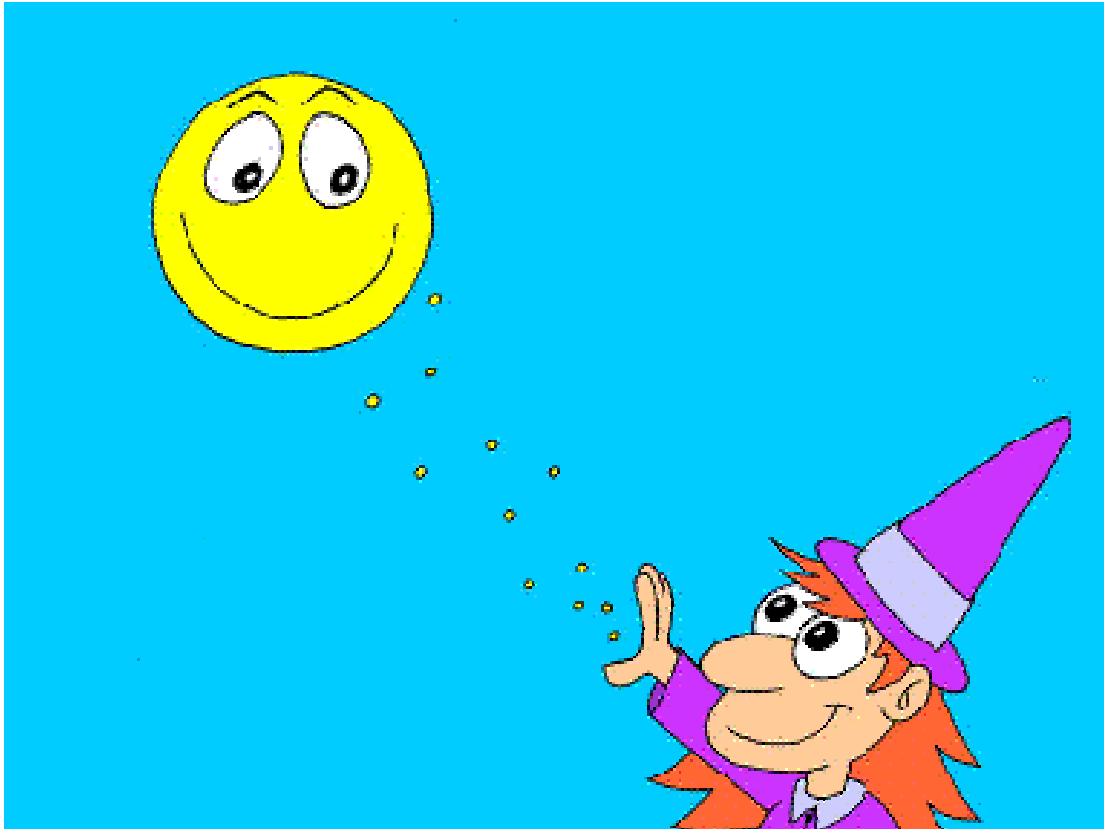
LA BRUJITA LE REGALÓ UNAS PELOTITAS Y DIJO: “DE ACUERDO. ALAS DE PATO, PIEL DE DRAGÓN. PAF!!!!!! PARA TI EL COLOR VERDE!”

<p>BRUJA</p>	<p>LE DIÓ</p>	<p>PASTO</p>	<p>COLOR</p>	<p>VERDE</p>
<p>PASTO</p>	<p>ESTABA</p>	<p>CONTENTO</p>		

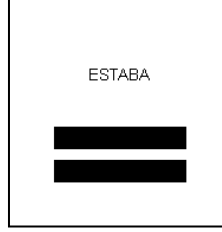
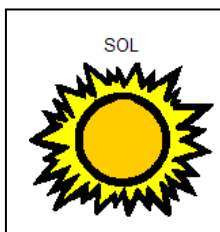
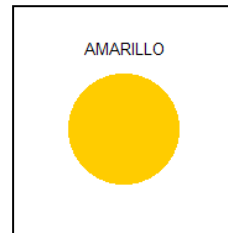
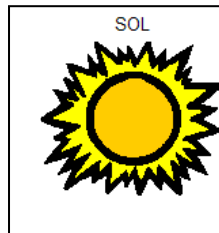
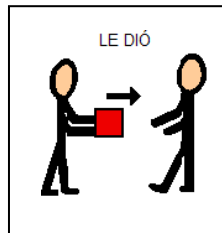
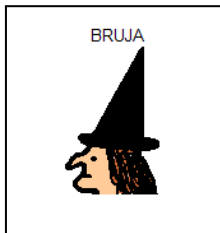


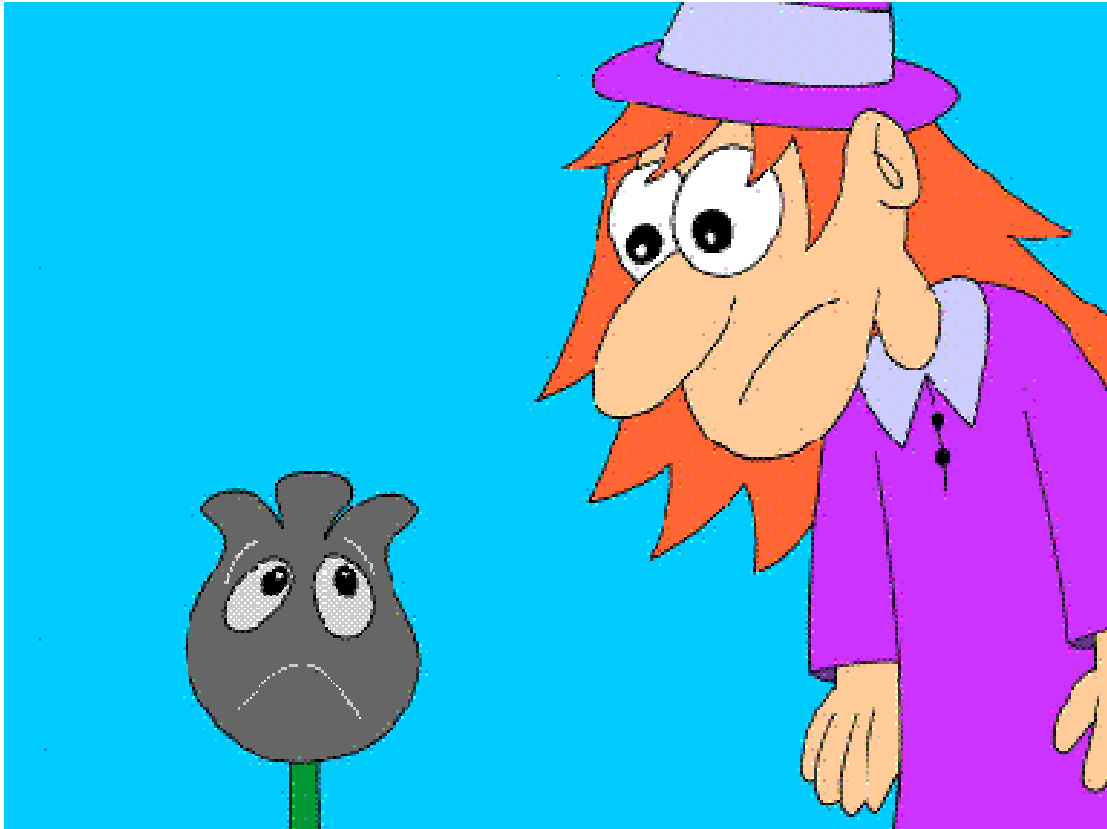
LLEGÓ EL TURNO DEL SOL. LA LLAMÓ Y LE DIJO: “BRUJITA, DAME COLOR, QUE VOY A SER FELÍZ! “



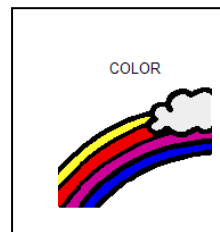
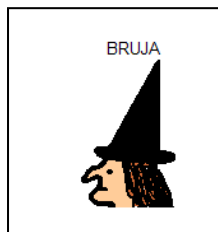
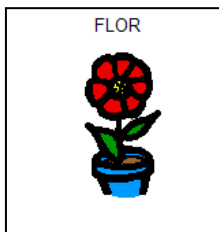


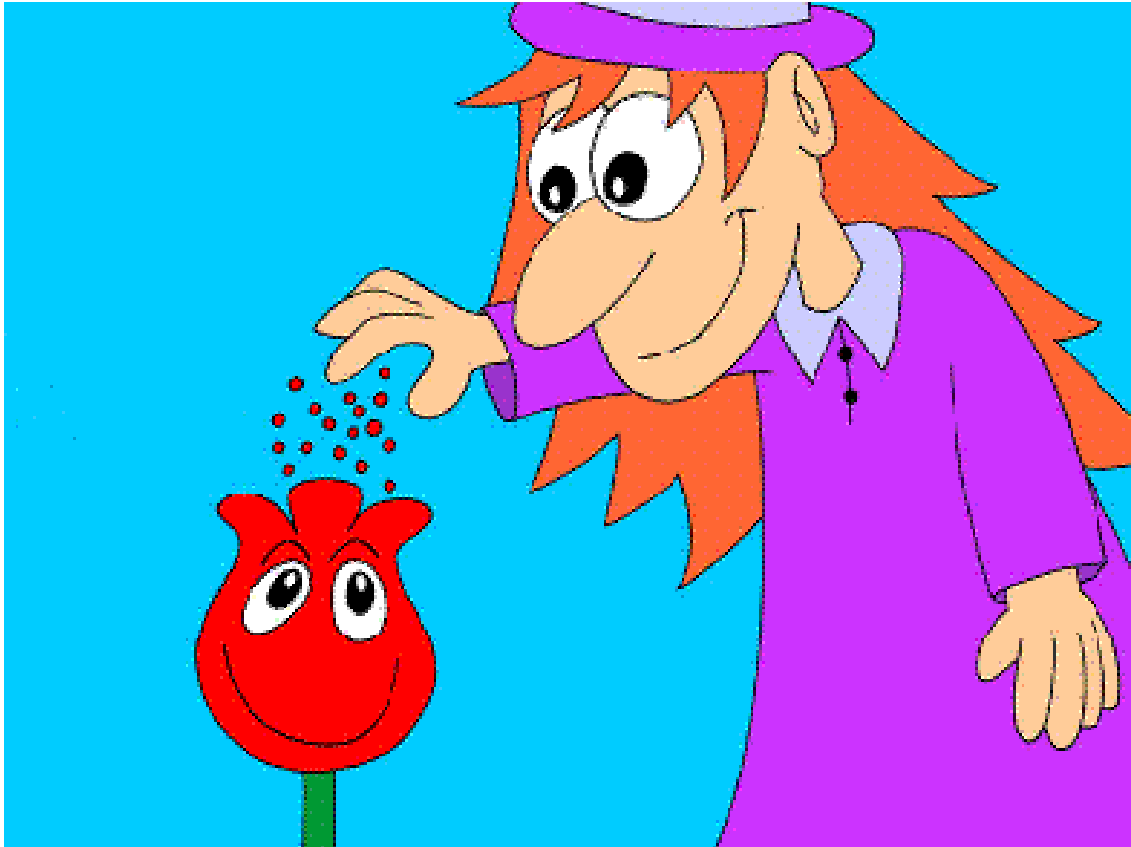
LA BRUJITA VOLVIÓ A TIRAR SUS PELOTITAS MÁGICAS Y DIJO: “DE ACUERDO. ALAS DE PATO, PIEL DE DRAGÓN. PAF!!!! PARA TI EL COLOR AMARILLO!”




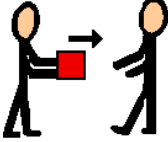








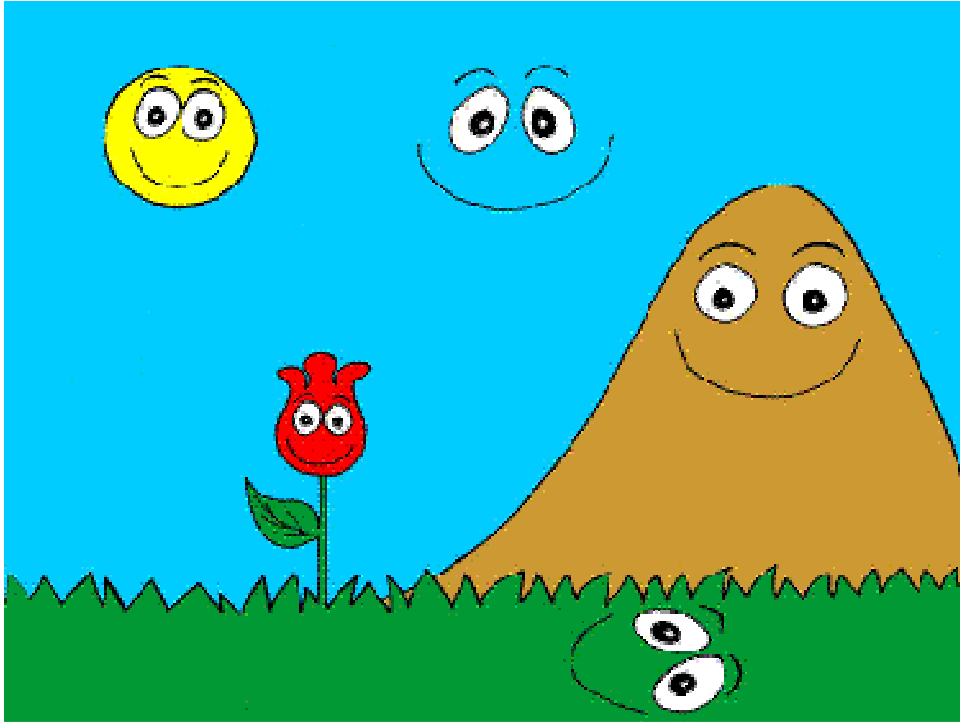
POR ÚLTIMO, LA LLAMO LA FLOR Y TRAMBIEN LE PIDIÓ EL COLOR PARA SER FELÍZ.



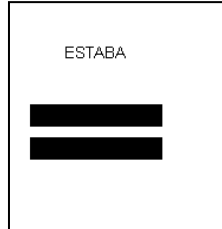


LA BRUJITA TIRÓ UNA VEZ MÁS SUS PELOTITAS. REPITIÓ LAS PALABRAS MÁGICAS Y LE REGALÓ EL COLOR ROJO

<p>BRUJA</p> 	<p>LE DIÓ</p> 	<p>FLOR</p> 	<p>COLOR</p> 	<p>ROJO</p> 
<p>FLOR</p> 	<p>ESTABA</p> 	<p>CONTENTA</p> 		

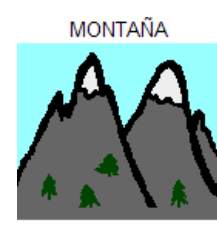
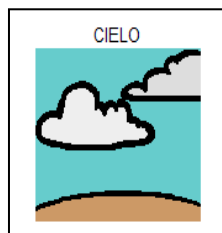
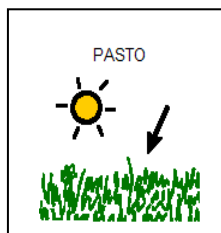
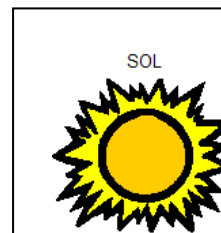
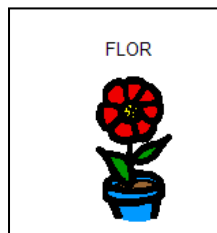
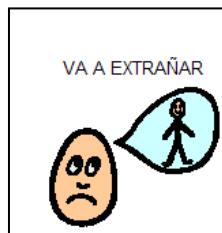
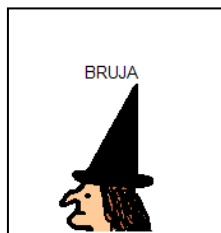
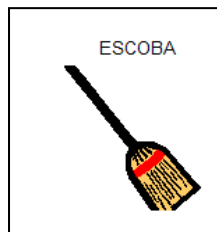
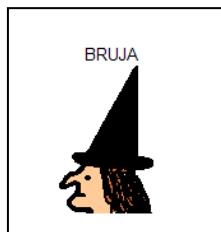


AHORA ESTABAN TODOS FELICES. Y¿ QUIEN NO IBA A ESTARLO SI LA BRUJITA CAMBIO EL PAÍS NEGRO Y GRIS AL PAÍS DE LOS COLORES?





LA BRUJITA COLORINA SUBIÓ A SU ESCOBA Y PARTIÓ A RECORRER OTROS PAÍSES PERO NUNCA SE VA A OLVIDAR DE SUS NUEVOS AMIGOS QUE GRACIAS A LA MAGIA FUERON FELICES POR SIEMPRE



Cuento adaptado con SPC en catalán por Òscar Morales y Joan Antoja en la web:

http://www.edu365.com/primaria/contes/contes_spc/