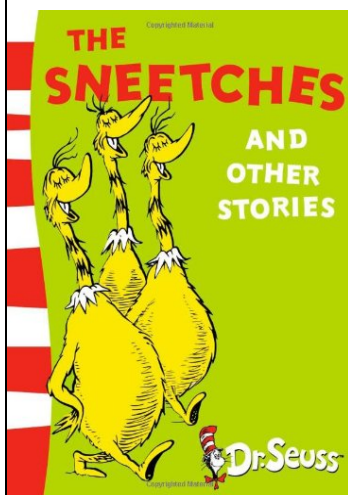
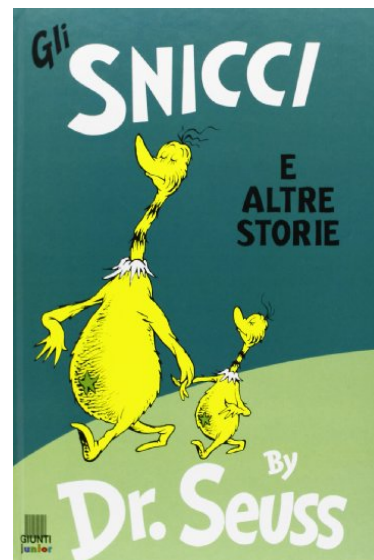


**Sneetches and Other Stories”** by  
Dr. Seuss



**Gli Snicci e altre storie** by Dr. Seuss  
traduzione di Anna Sarfatti



### The Sneetches

Now, the Star-Belly Sneetches  
Had bellies with stars.  
The Plain-Belly Sneetches  
Had none upon thars.  
Those stars weren't so big. They were really so  
small  
You might think such a thing wouldn't matter at all.

But, because they had stars, all the Star-Belly  
Sneetches  
Would brag, "We're the best kind of Sneetch on the  
beaches."  
With their snoots in the air, they would sniff and  
they'd snort  
"We'll have nothing to do with the Plain-Belly sort!"  
And, whenever they met some, when they were out  
walking,  
They'd saunter straight past them without even  
talking[...]

### ZAX

One day, making tracks  
In the praire of Prax,  
Came a North-Going Zax  
And a South-Going Zax  
And it happened that both of them came to a place  
Where they bumped. There they stood.

### Gli Snicci

Gli Snicci Stellati  
Sulle pance hanno stelle.  
Gli Snicci Comuni  
hanno solo la pelle.  
Non sono stelle grandi, ma piccine abbastanza  
da farti pensare che non hanno importanza.

Ma, per queste stelle, gli Snicci Stellati  
giravano in spiaggia a becchi levati,  
fiutando e sbuffando: "Noi siamo GLI SNICCI,  
quegli altri, i Comuni, son solo posticci!"  
E se li incontravano nella passeggiata, andavano  
oltre senza neanche un'occhiata [...]

**RAX** [assente in questo volume, lo potrete leggere  
in "La battaglia del burro"]

Un Nord-Rax e un Sud-Rax  
nella Prax prateria,  
venivano avanti  
sulla stessa corsia.  
Finchè non accadde  
che fecero scontro.  
Così, viso a viso,

Foot to foot. Face to face.

“Look here, now!” the North-Going Zax said. “I say!  
You’re blocking my path. You are right in my way.  
I’m a North-Going Zax and I always go north.  
Get out of my way, now, and let me go forth!”

### **Too many Daves**

Did I ever tell you Mrs. McCave  
Had twenty-three sons and she named them all  
Dave? [...]  
She had named one of them Bodkin Van Horn  
And one of them Hoos-Foos. And one of them  
Snimmm[...]

### **What was I scared of?**

Well...I was walking in the night  
And I saw nothing scary. [...]  
Then I was deep within the woods  
When, suddenly, I spied them.  
I saw a pair of pale green pants  
With nobody inside them! [...]

piede a piede, l'incontro.

“Che fai? Guarda qui!” disse il Nord-Rax podista.  
“Mi blocchi la strada, sei sulla mia pista.  
Io sono il Rax Nord-diretto e ti chiedo  
di farti più in là, così io procedo!”

### **Troppi Cicci**

Vi ho raccontato mai che la signora Spiccio  
Ebbe ventitré figli e chiamò tutti Ciccio? [...]  
A uno potevo dare il nome Cencio Mollo.  
A uno Celo Celo. A un altro Ciglio Frollo [...]

### **Che paura!**

Allora...ero una sera su un sentiero boscoso  
E non vedevo niente di pauroso.  
[...] Mi trovavo dove il bosco è più compatto  
Quando li vidi comparire ad un tratto.  
Vidi quei pantaloni verde pera  
Vuoti, senza nessuno, in piena sera! [...]