



**PUPILS ATTENDING THE 3rd class  
at NICOTERA PRIMARY SCHOOL**

**present**

# **THE BREMEN TOWN MUSICIANS**



***pictures***

***storyboard***

***PUPPETS  
SHOW***





A PROJECT  
REALIZED IN  
COOPERATION  
WITH SCHOOLS  
FROM TURKEY,  
ITALY AND  
GEORGIA.

I'M THE  
COCK.  
I CAN  
SING  
VERY  
WELL.







"Let's scare the robbers" says the cat.  
 "I've got a plan" says the donkey.  
 "The dog can stand on me, you can stand on the dog and the cock can stand on your head. Then we can look in the window and make a lot of noise!"  
 And that is what they do.



## The Bremen Town Musicians



eTwinning project

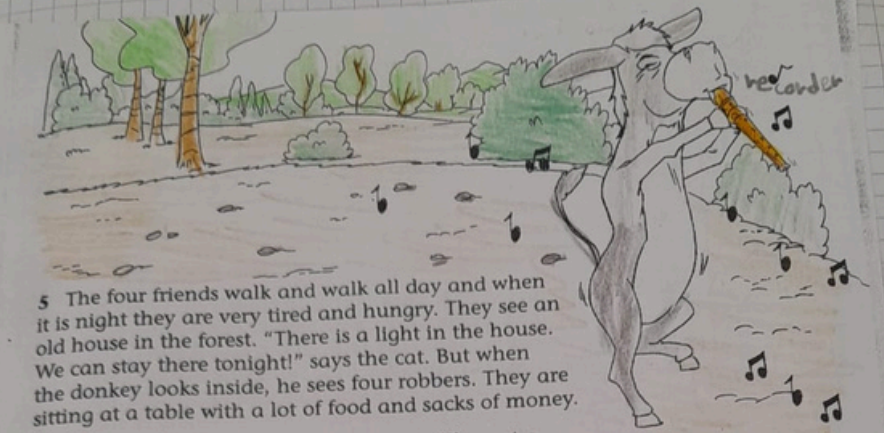
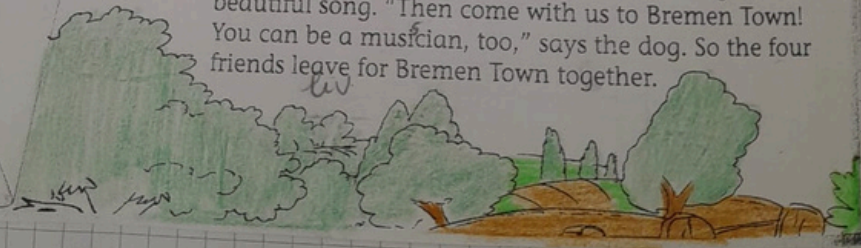
"Magic world" of fairy tales

1 This is the story of four old farm animals: a donkey, a dog, a cat and a cock. One day an old donkey hears his master speaking to a farmer. "My donkey is old and weak now. He can't carry the sacks to the market," he says. "I don't want him anymore." So that night the poor old donkey decides to run away. "I will go to Bremen Town," he says. "I can play the recorder very well. I can be a town musician there."

2 On his way he meets a dog near the road. "What are you doing here, my dear friend?" he asks. "My master doesn't want me anymore. He says that I am old and weak now so I can't go hunting." "Can you play the drums?" asks the donkey. "Of course, I can!" answers the dog. "Then come with me to Bremen Town! You can be a musician, too," says the donkey. So the two new friends leave for Bremen Town together.

3 The next day they meet a cat sitting on the road. "What is the problem, my dear friend?" asks the donkey. "My master doesn't want me anymore. He says that I am old and weak now so I can't catch mice." "Can you play the guitar?" asks the donkey. "Of course, I can!" answers the cat. "Then come with us to Bremen Town! You can be a musician, too," says the dog. So the three new friends leave for Bremen Town together.

4 On the way they meet a sad cock. "Why are you sad, my dear friend?" asks the donkey. "My master doesn't want me anymore. He says that I am too old and weak and he wants to eat me." "Can you sing?" asks the donkey. "Of course, I can!" answers the cock. "I sing every morning at sunrise," and he sings a beautiful song. "Then come with us to Bremen Town! You can be a musician, too," says the dog. So the four friends leave for Bremen Town together.



5 The four friends walk and walk all day and when it is night they are very tired and hungry. They see an old house in the forest. "There is a light in the house. We can stay there tonight!" says the cat. But when the donkey looks inside, he sees four robbers. They are sitting at a table with a lot of food and sacks of money.

6 "Let's scare the robbers!" says the cat. "I've got a plan," says the donkey. "The dog can stand on me, you can stand on the dog and the cock can stand on your head. Then we can look in the window and make a lot of noise." And that is what they do.

7 When the robbers hear the terrible noise, they get up and run to the window. Outside they see a big dark shadow and they are afraid. "Run! Run!" says one of the robbers. "There is a ghost outside!" They open the door and they run away. They forget all the money on the table.

8 The four friends go inside and look around the house. It is nice and warm. They sit at the table and they drink and eat all the food. Then they look for a comfortable place to sleep. When they blow out the candle, one of the robbers returns to the house for the money but they scare him away again.

9 The four friends are very happy now. They have got a house and a lot of money. "Let's stay here forever," says the donkey. "That's a great idea!" says the cat. "We are old and weak but together we are strong."



BY  
 GRIMM  
 BROTHERS





ONCE UPON A TIME...

There was an old donkey. One day his master says: "My donkey is old and weak now. I don't want him anymore."

He can't carry the sacks to the market":

The donkey runs away.





On his way he meets a dog.

"What are you doing, my friend?" he says.

"My master says that I am old and weak. I can't go hunting" says the dog

"Then come with me to Bremen town! Can you play the drums?" asks the donkey.

"Of course, I can!"

"We can be musicians!"





The next days the donkey and the dog meet a cock and a cat.  
 "My master doesn't want me anymore" says the cat. "I am old and weak.  
 So, I can't catch mice."  
 "Can you play the guitar?" asks the donkey.  
 "Yes, I can!" answers the cat.





The donkey says to the sad cock: "Why are you so sad, my dear friend?  
 "My master says that I am too weak. He wants to eat me."  
 "Can you sing?" asks the donkey.  
 "Of course, I can!"  
 So the four friends leave for Bremen town.





They walk and walk. They are tired and hungry.

The cock on a tree says:

“ I can see a house over there and there is a light inside!”. But when the donkey can see inside the house, he says: “There are four robbers sitting at a table with a lot of food and sacks of money”.

“Let’s scare the robbers!” says the cat.

“I’ve got a plan!” says the donkey.





“The dog can stand on me, you can stand on the dog and the cock can stand on your head. We look in the window and make a lot of noise”. They do that!

The robbers, scared see a big dark shadow in the night.

“There is a ghost outside! Run, run away!” they say.

They forget all the food and the money on the table.





The four friends eat all the food. Then they blow out the candle and they sleep.  
One of the robbers returns to the house to get the money.  
But the cat scratches his face, the dog bits his leg and the cock picks on his head.  
He runs away without money.





The four friends are very happy now.  
"Let's stay here forever!" says the donkey  
"That's a great idea!" says the cat.  
"We are old and weak but we are strong together!"





puppets show



# I Musicanti di Brema



GIUSEPPE P.

**BANDITORE**  
Cari signori, gentili signori  
è arrivato il BANDITORE  
sono venuto per annunciare  
la festa che negli ultimi anni  
non c'è mai stata. Sono venuto  
per grandi fratelli, sorelle,  
e di tutti gli animali che  
vivono in questo mondo.  
E veniamo il tempo dei Musicanti!

**NARRATORE**  
In una bella giornata di sole  
per la campagna che era di casa  
si accendevano le stoviglie  
quattro bestiole dell'aria accarezzata  
e tutti e quattro erano un'aria nuova  
perché gli volevano fare la festa  
c'era tutti come  
Ma che ci fosse? Era una malavita  
giacché gli volevano dare la morte



DANIELE

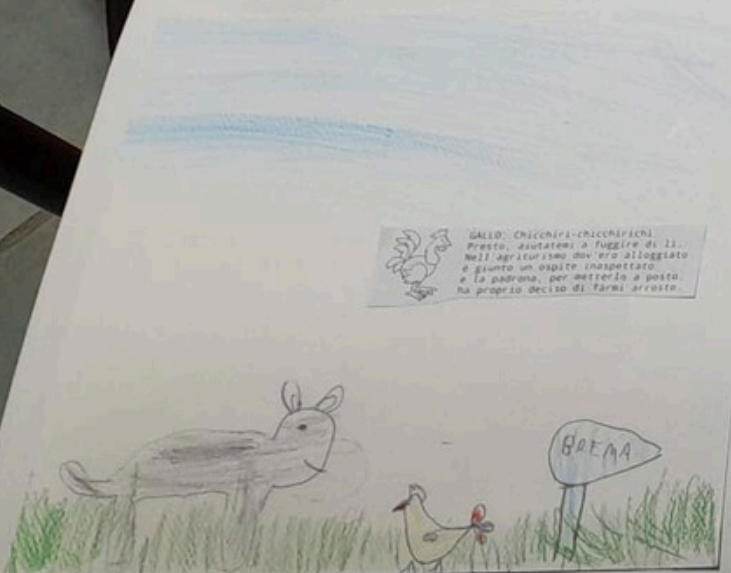
**ASINO** E tutta la vita che tipo il cavallo  
che mangio la paglia  
che non vedo a fare  
E ora che sono vecchio e abbandonato  
il mio padrone mi ha abbandonato

**CANE** Che piangi, che piangi, di che ti lamenti!  
A me hanno tolto tutti gli animali  
che quando è arrivato la tecnologia  
e fare la guerra si pensa la vita  
E io che sono un cane non posso dormire  
perché la casa non posso dormire



SALVATORE

**GATTO** Mezzogiorno, mezzogiorno per colpa di un fatto  
ho perso la fama di bravo gatto  
un tempo che in casa faceva brava  
ma quando la sera a cacciare e andare  
e la guerra che vede i sorvegli  
al mio posto ho comperato due nuovi sorvegli



GIUSEPPE S.

**GALLO** Chicchier-chicchier-chicchier  
Presto, aiutarmi a fuggire di lì.  
Nell'agriturismo dove è alloggiato  
è giunto un ospite inaspettato  
e la padrona, per metterlo a posto  
ha proprio deciso di farli arrosto.

**ASINO-CANE-GATTO** per tutte le sode, gli ossi e i ratti!  
Questa qui è roba da matti.  
**GATTO** Di tutte i destini il più maledetto  
è certo quello di questo galletto.  
**CANE** È necessario scappare più in fretta  
prima che arrivino con la forchetta  
**SINO** Io ho un'idea! Ora che siamo in tanti  
andiamo a Brema a fare i Musicanti  
Io suono il tamburo, il cane avrà il liuto,  
e il gatto avrà la chitarra!

**NARRATORE**  
Abbandonata l'esitazione,  
l'allegria brigata s'avvia in formazione.  
Poi, fattasi sera, senz'altro indugio  
nel bosco entrano a cercare rifugio.  
Una casa scorgono in lontananza,  
e dal camino una buona fragranza.  
La fame, gli stenti e un poco d'arsura  
li portano a voler la loro paura.  
Da una finestra illuminata  
scorgono la tavola apparecchiata  
c'è pane, c'è carne e un bel piatto di pasta,  
e tutti e quattro si danno un bacio.



MANUEL

**CANE** Che fare? Che dire? Bussiamo al portone?  
**GATTO** Ma che stai scherzando? Quel tre hanno un cannone!  
**GALLO** Di certo non vogliono come commensali  
quattro vecchissimi, brutti animali.



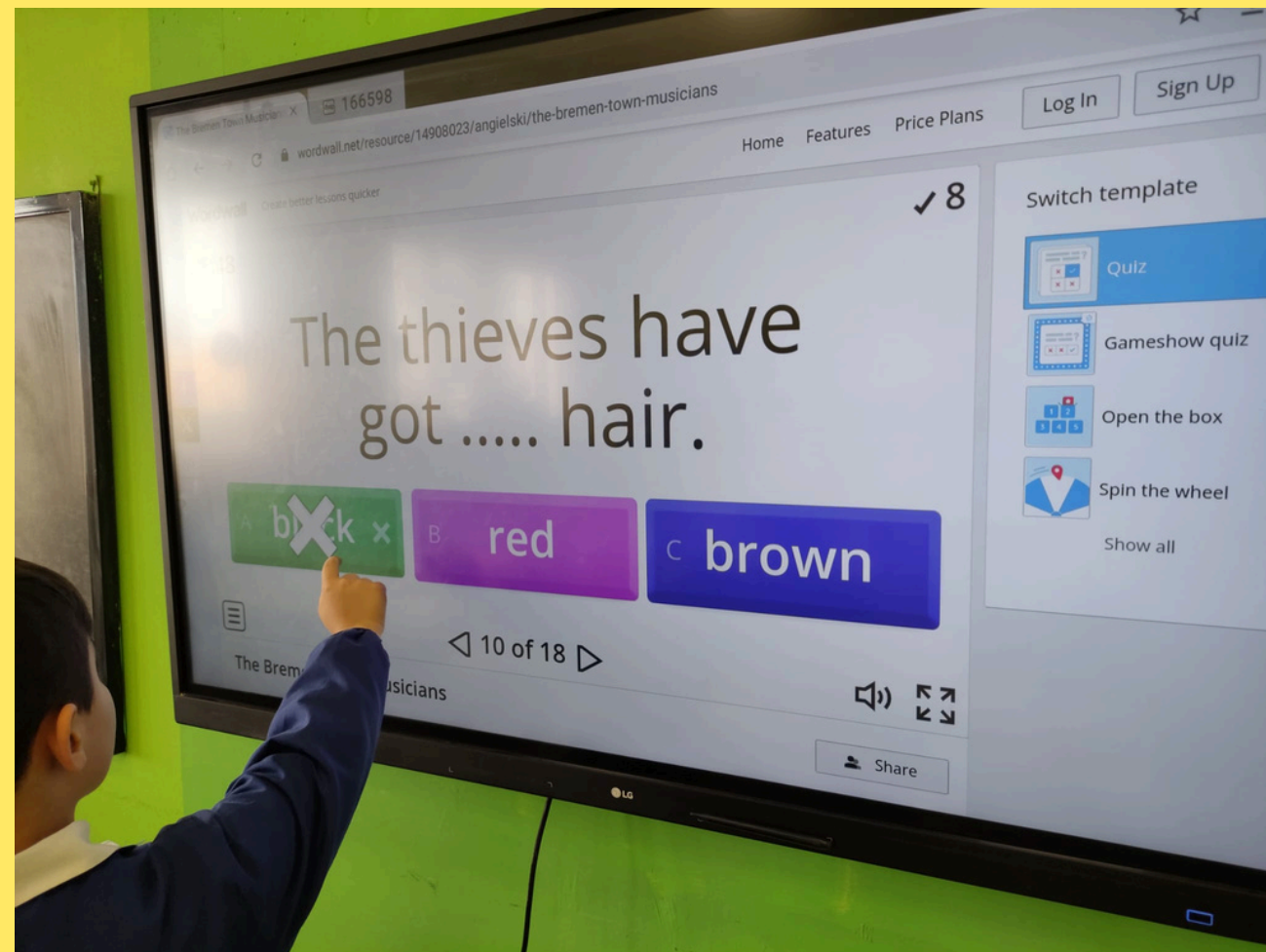
FRANCESCO

**ASINO** Ho un'altra idea per entrare al coperto:  
improvvisiamo qua fuori un concerto!  
Montiamoci in spalla dal grande al piccino,  
cantiamo, animiamo un gran concertino  
(versi degli animali, urlati a più non posso)  
**I° BRIGANTE** Aiuto, aiuto! Nel cortile nostro  
ho visto la faccia di un orrido mostro  
**II° BRIGANTE** Aveva la voce di mille uragani  
e verso la casa allungava le mani.  
**III° BRIGANTE** Tra poco lui entra, ci piglia e ci spoglia  
e noi stiamo qui a tremar come foglia.  
**TUTTI E TRE I BRIGANTI** Fuggiamo!  
**TUTTI E I QUATTRO ANIMALI** Fuggite!

**NARRATORE**  
Così la dimora si è presto svuotata,  
e pronta ad accogliere la banda animata.  
Finita la splendida esibizione  
a 4 palmenti si empon il pancione.  
La casa accogliente e il dolce tepore  
ristorano il corpo, rinfrescano il cuore.  
Le bestie, appagate da paste alla crema,  
dimentican presto la lontana Brema.  
Di restare là decidono tutto  
e ancora oggi li trovi in quel posto.

poster





games



reading







art





drawings





drawings

