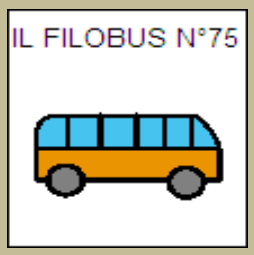
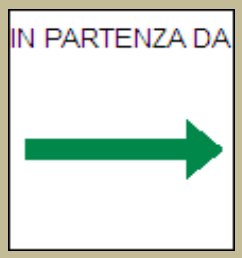
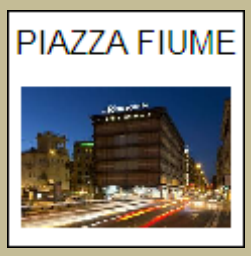
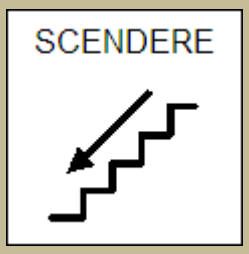
IL FILOBUS N°75





UNA MATTINA IL FILOBUS N°75 IN PARTENZA DA MONTEVERDE VECCHIO





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PER PIAZZA FIUME INVECE DI SCENDERE VERSO TRASTEVERE ANDO'

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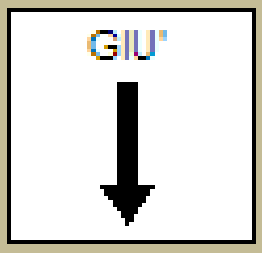
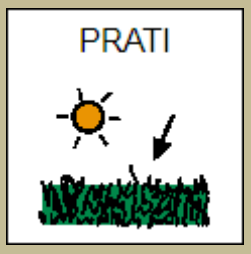
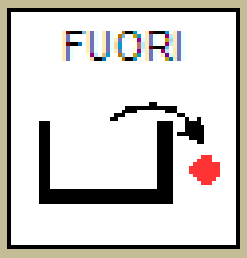
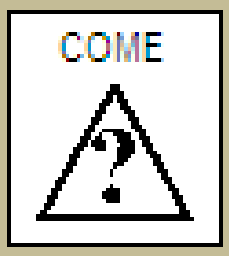


PER IL GIANICOLO, SVOLTO' GIU' PER L'AURELIA ANTICA E DOPO POCHI MINUTI







CORREVA TRA I PRATI FUORI ROMA COME

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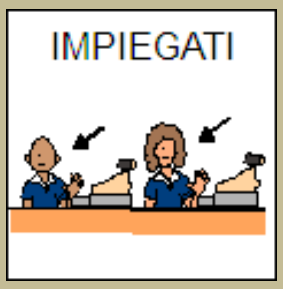
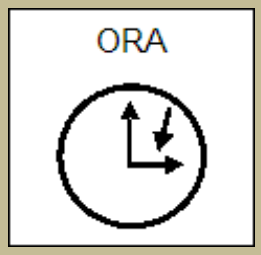


I VIAGGIATORI ERANO IMPIEGATI



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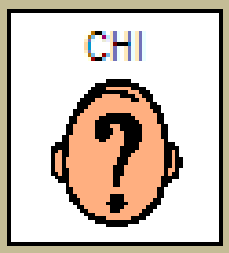
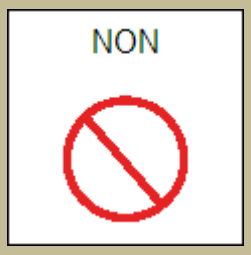
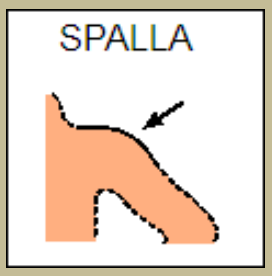




E A QUELL'ORA LEGGEVANO IL GIORNALE, CHI NON

AVEVA COMPRATO IL GIORNALE LO LEGGEVA



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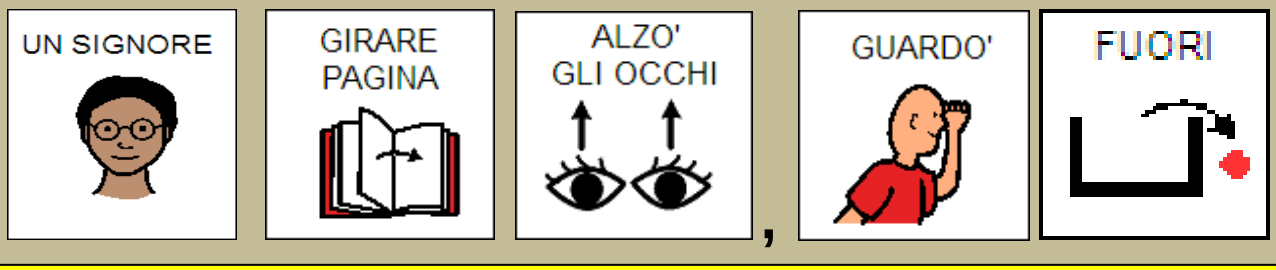
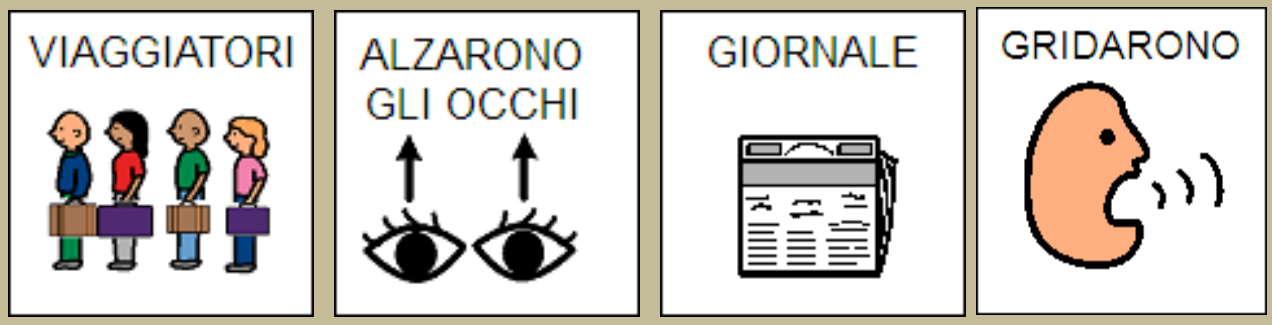
SULLA SPALLA DEL VICINO.

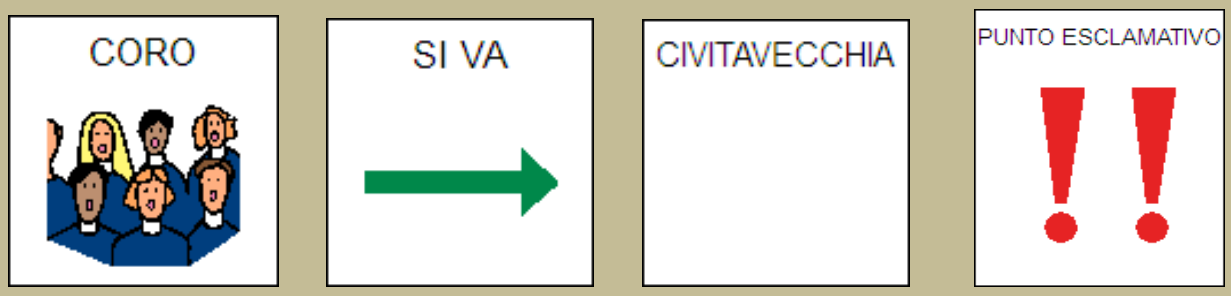


UN SIGNORE NEL GIRARE PAGINA ALZO' GLI OCCHI, GUARDO' FUORI

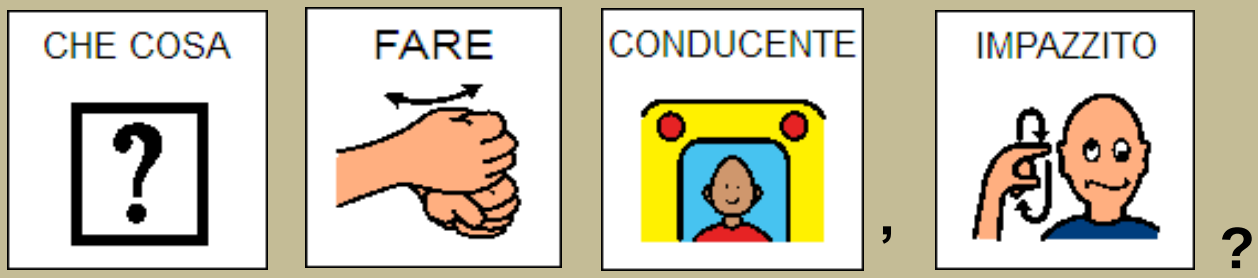
E GRIDO' : "FATTORINO CHE SUCCEDE ? "



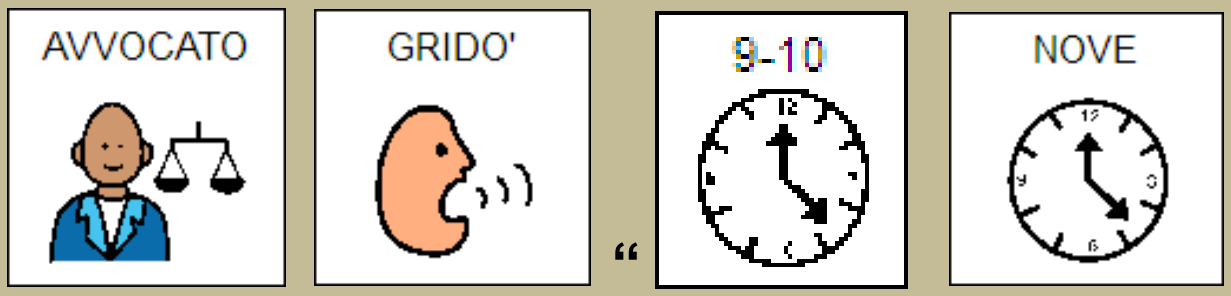
I VIAGGIATORI ALZARONO GLI OCCHI DAL GIORNALE E GRIDARONO



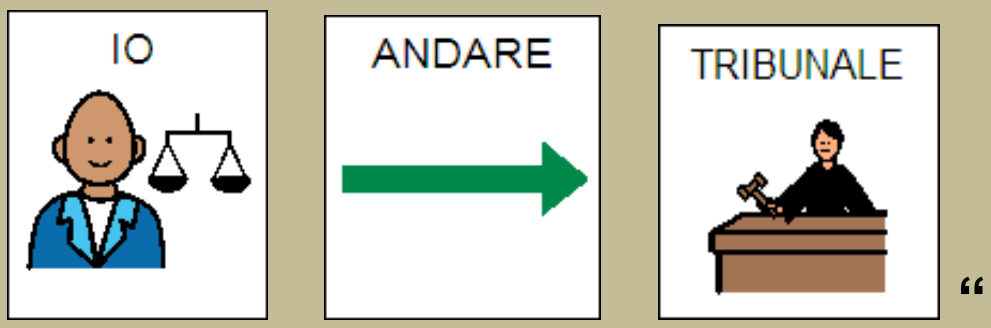
IN CORO: "DI QUA SI VA A CIVITAVECCHIA! "



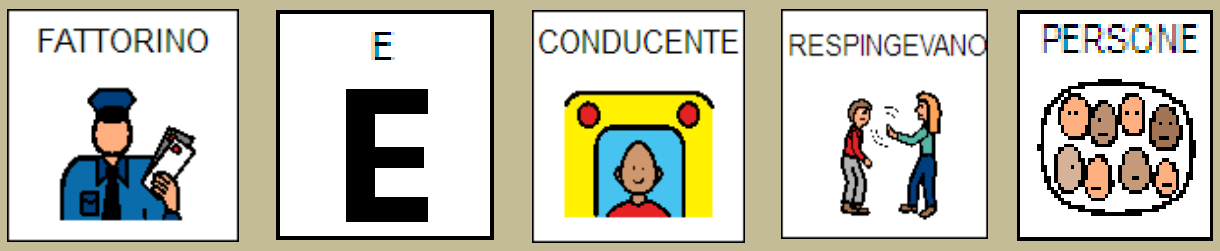
CHE COSA FA IL CONDUCENTE ? E' IMPAZZITO ?



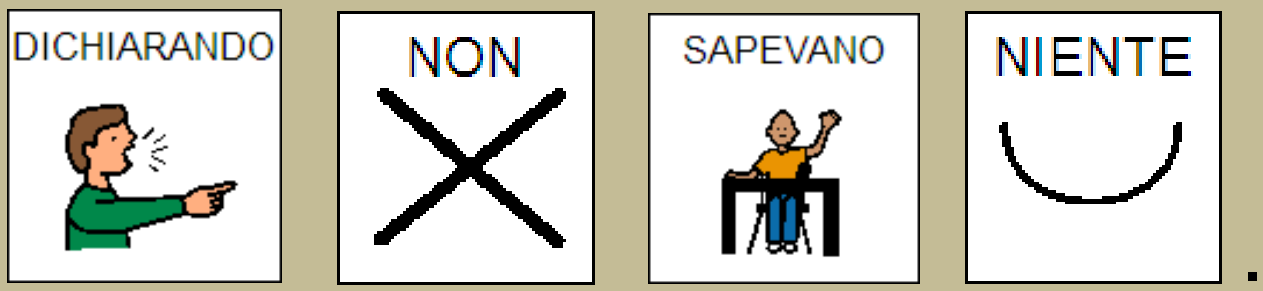
UN AVVOCATO GRIDO': "SONO LE NOVE MENO DIECI, ALLE NOVE



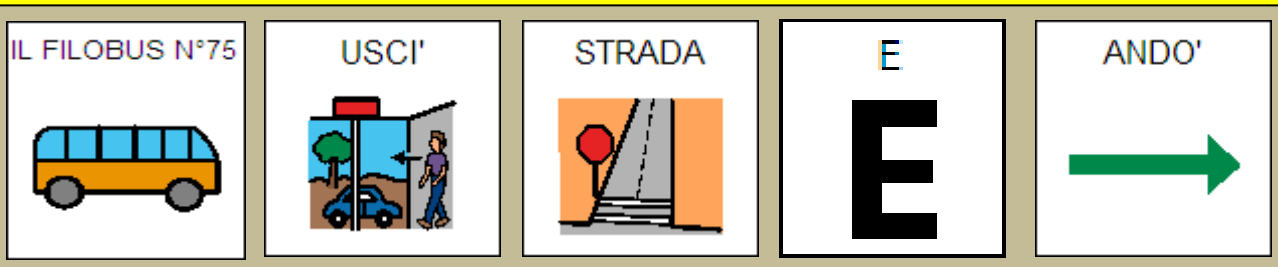
DEVO ANDARE IN TRIBUNALE "



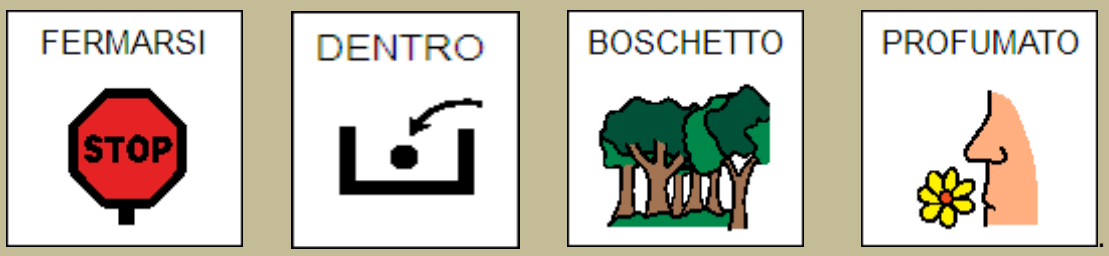
IL FATTORINO E IL CONDUCENTE RESPINGEVANO LE PERSONE



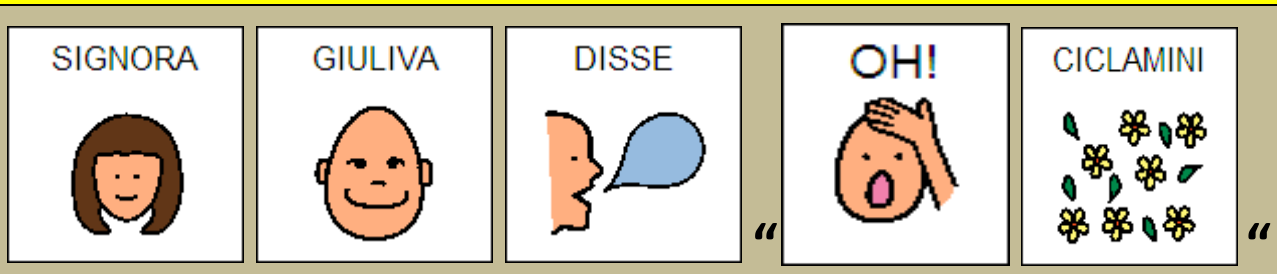
DICHIARANDO CHE NON SAPEVANO NIENTE.



IL FILOBUS N°75 USCI' DI STRADA E ANDO'

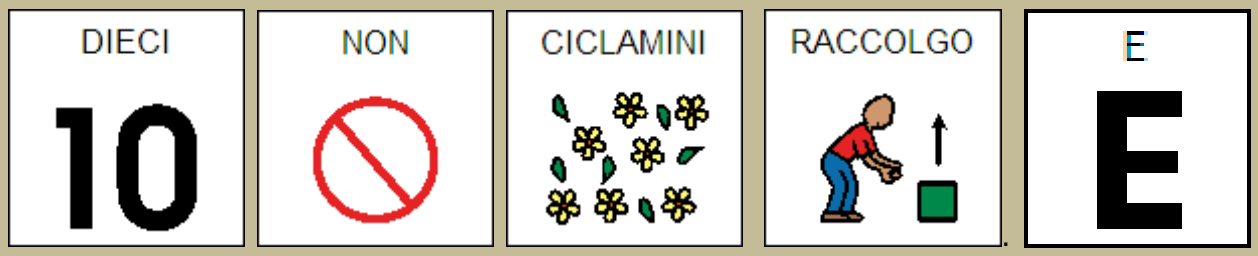


A FERMARSI IN UN BOSCHETTO PROFUMATO

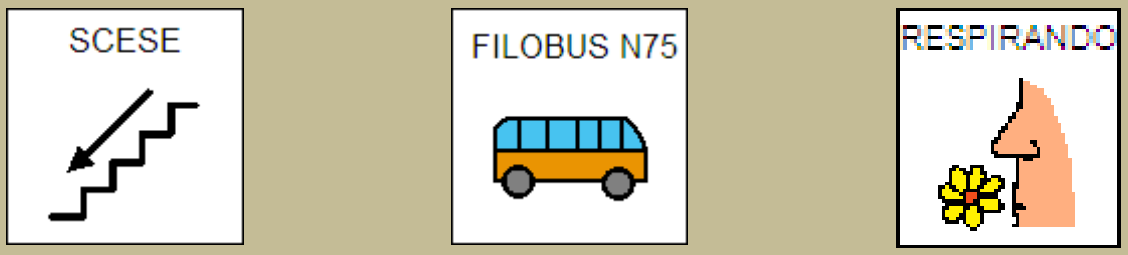


UNA SIGNORA GIULIVA DISSE: “OH! I CICLAMINI !! ”

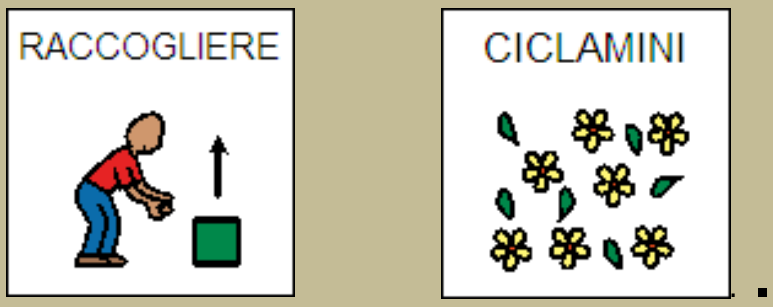
LA SIGNORA DISSE: “ VOGLIO I CICLAMINI !! ”



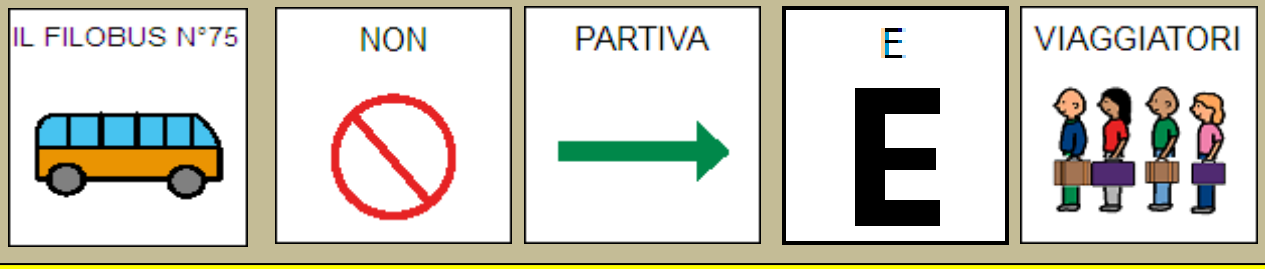
SARANNO 10 ANNI CHE NON LI RACCOLGO E



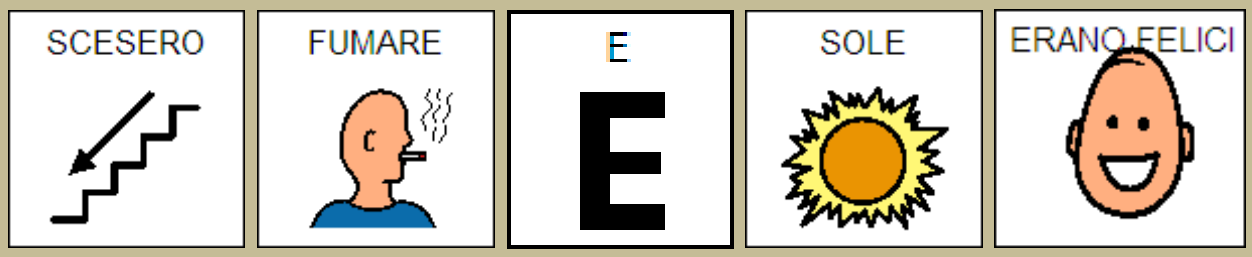
SCESE DAL FILOBUS N°75 RESPIRANDO IL PROFUMO DEI FIORI



E INIZIO’ A RACCOGLIERE CICLAMINI.

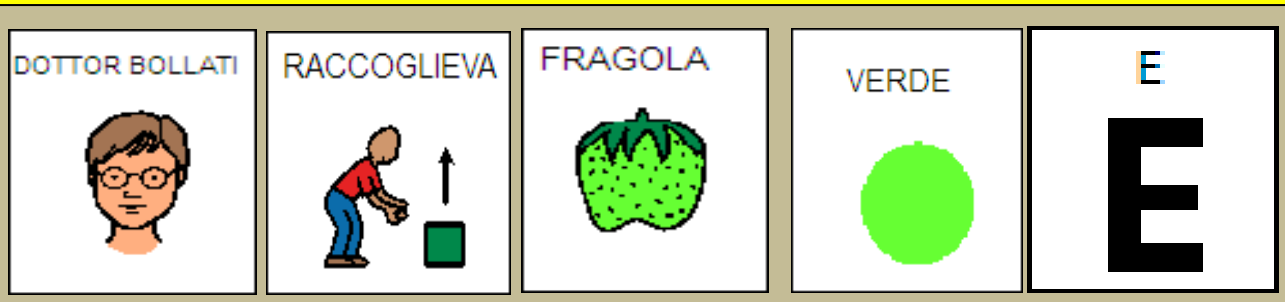


IL FILOBUS N°75 NON PARTIVA E I VIAGGIATORI

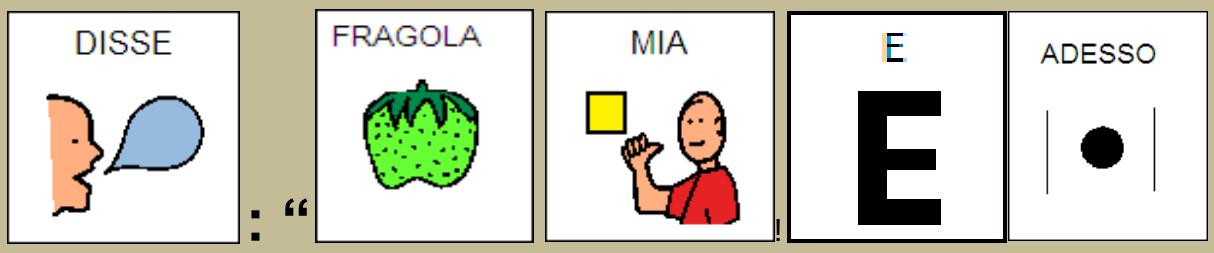


SCESERO A FUMARE E AL SOLE ERANO FELICI.

UN SIGNORE RACCOGLIEVA UNA MARGHERITA

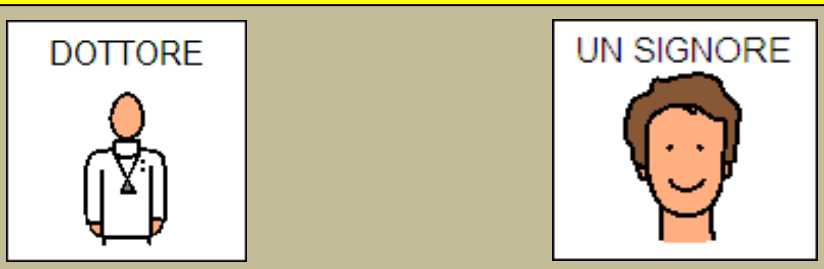


IL DOTTOR BOLLATI RACCOGLIEVA UNA FRAGOLA VERDE E

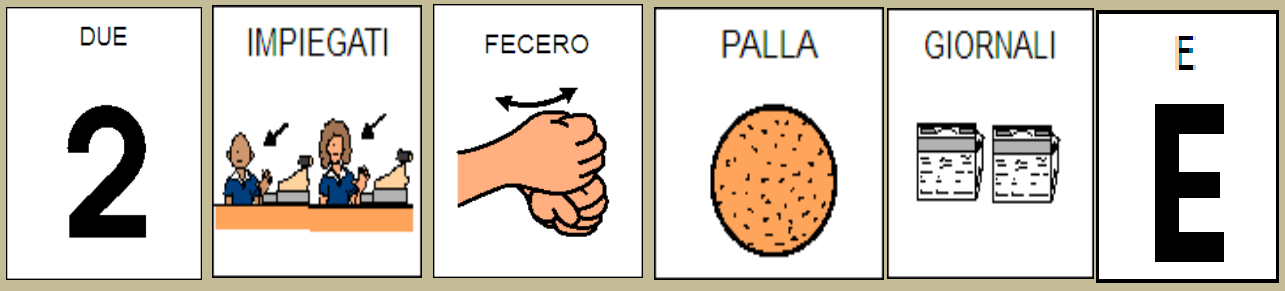


DISSE: “ LA FRAGOLA E’ MIA E ADESSO

“METTO IL MIO BIGLIETTO DA VISITA DOVE C’E’ SCRITTO”

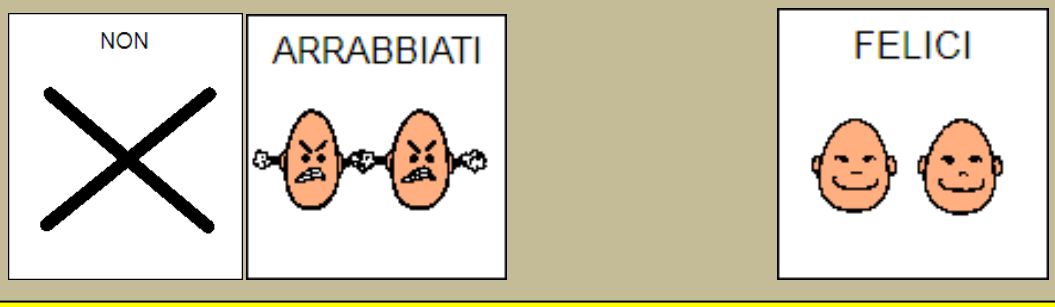


“DOTTOR GIULIO BOLLATI”.



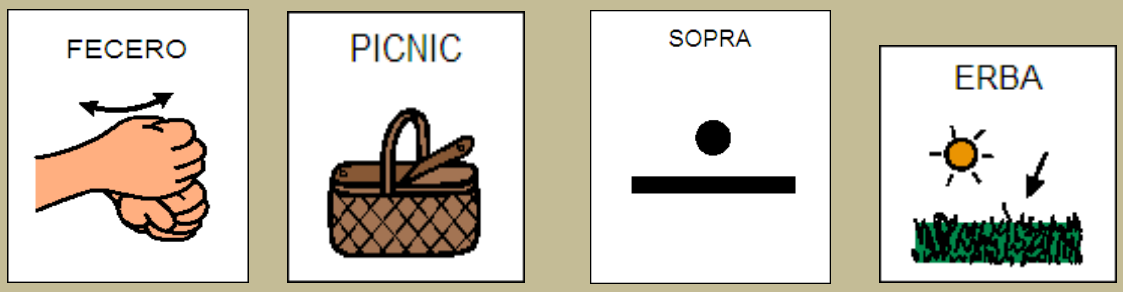
DUE IMPIEGATI FECERO UNA PALLA CON I GIORNALI E

GIOCANDO A CALCIO QUANDO DAVANO UN CALCIO GRIDAVANO AL DIAVOLO



NON ERANO ARRABBIATI MA FELICI

IL FATTORINO E IL CONDUCENTE MANGIARONO UNPANINO E



FECERO IL PICNIC SULL'ERBA

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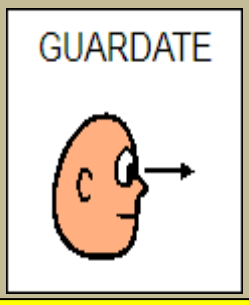

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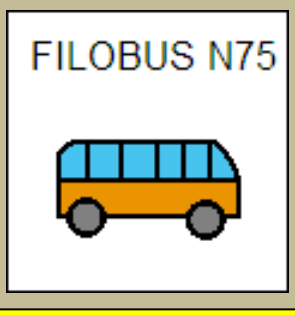
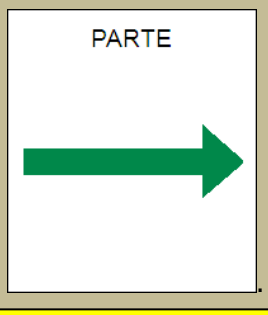
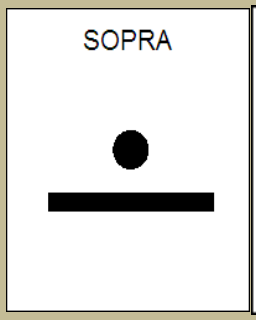
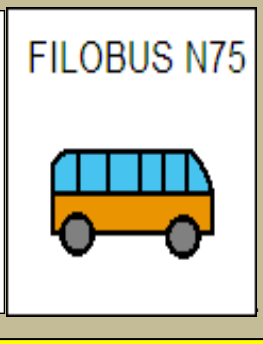
L’AVVOCATO GRIDO’: “GUARDATE”!

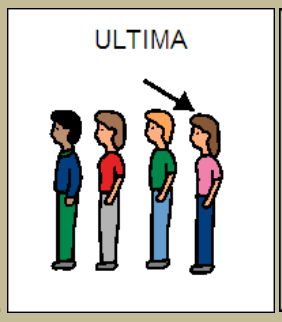




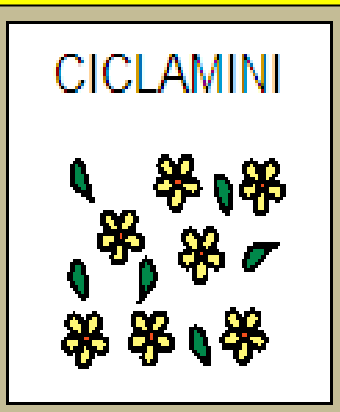
“IL FILOBUS NUMERO 75 PARTE”. I VIAGGIATORI SALIVANO

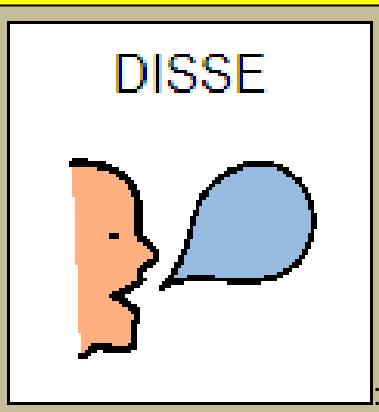






SOPRA AL FILOBUS NUMERO 75. L’ULTIMA A SALIREERA LA SIGNORA





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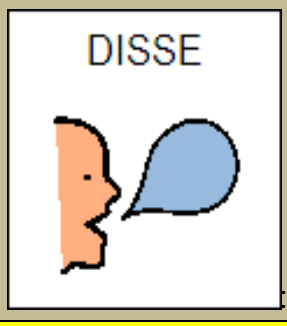
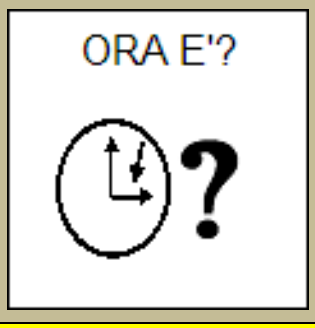
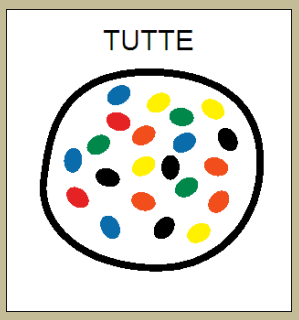
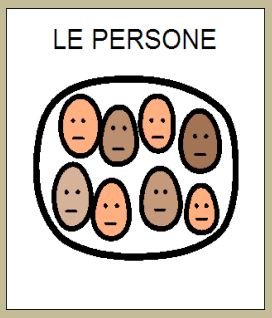
CON I CICLAMINI DISSE “MI STAVO DIVERTENDO”.





UN SIGNORE DISSE: “CHE ORA E’”?





TUTTE LE PERSONE GUARDARONO L0OROLOGIO

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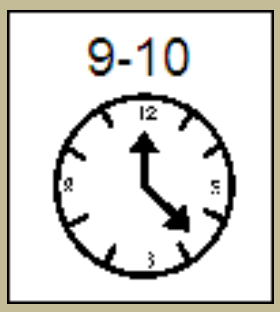

ERANO SORPRESI, GLI OROLOGI FACEVANO LE 08:50

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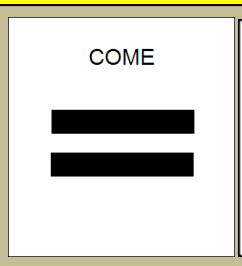
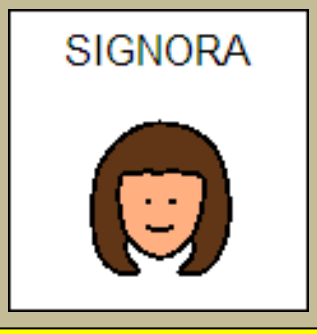
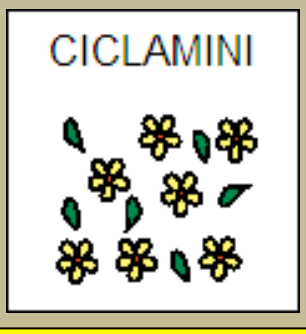
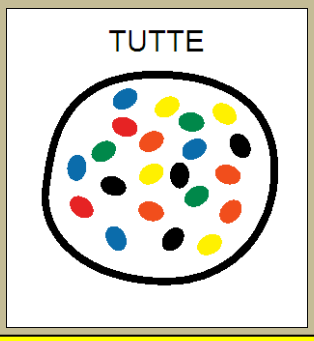


IL TEMPO SI ERA FERMATO. ERA COME RICEVERE UN REGALO.

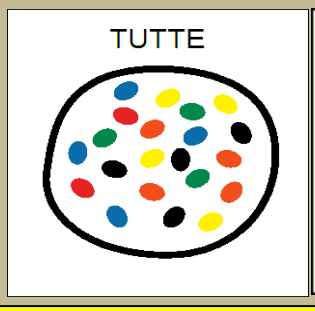


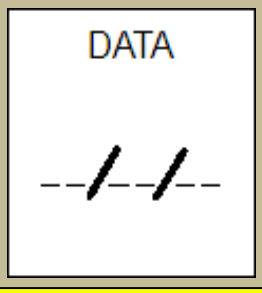


LA SIGNORA DEI CICLAMINI ERA SORPRESA!

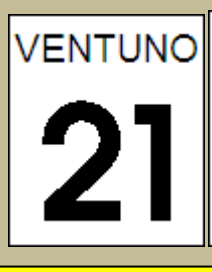


TUTTI ERANO SORPRESI!





TUTTI GUARDARONO LA DATA DEL GIORNALE



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ERA IL 21 MARZO, IL GIORNO DI PRIMAVERA. ERA FESTA