



Hungry Little Fly

Written by **Flávio Colombini**



Illustrated by **Ivan Coutinho**

I'm a fly.

I go out every day looking for
tasty things to eat.



I found a strawberry lying on the ground, landed on it and tasted it.

Hum, how delicious!



A child on a bicycle was coming towards me absent-mindedly.



Will she run over me?

No, no, no!



Yes. The wheel ran over the strawberry,
and I narrowly escaped.



Whew!
That was a close one!



Then I saw a dog dropping
something brown on the ground.

Curious, I went to see what it was.



As I approached,
It smelled good.

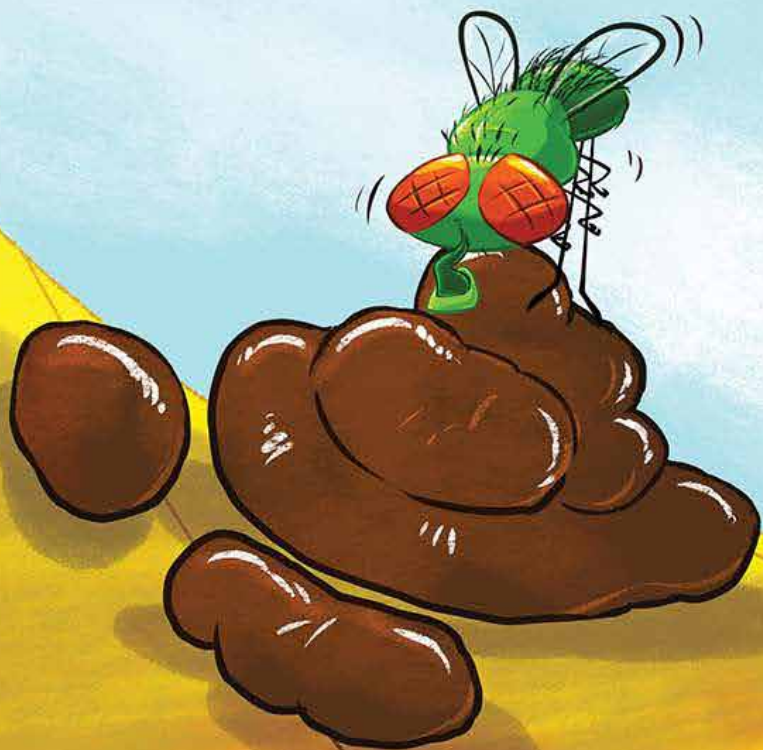
I landed and tasted it...

Hum, how delicious!



The flavour was wonderful!

I stood there for a long time
enjoying that delicacy.

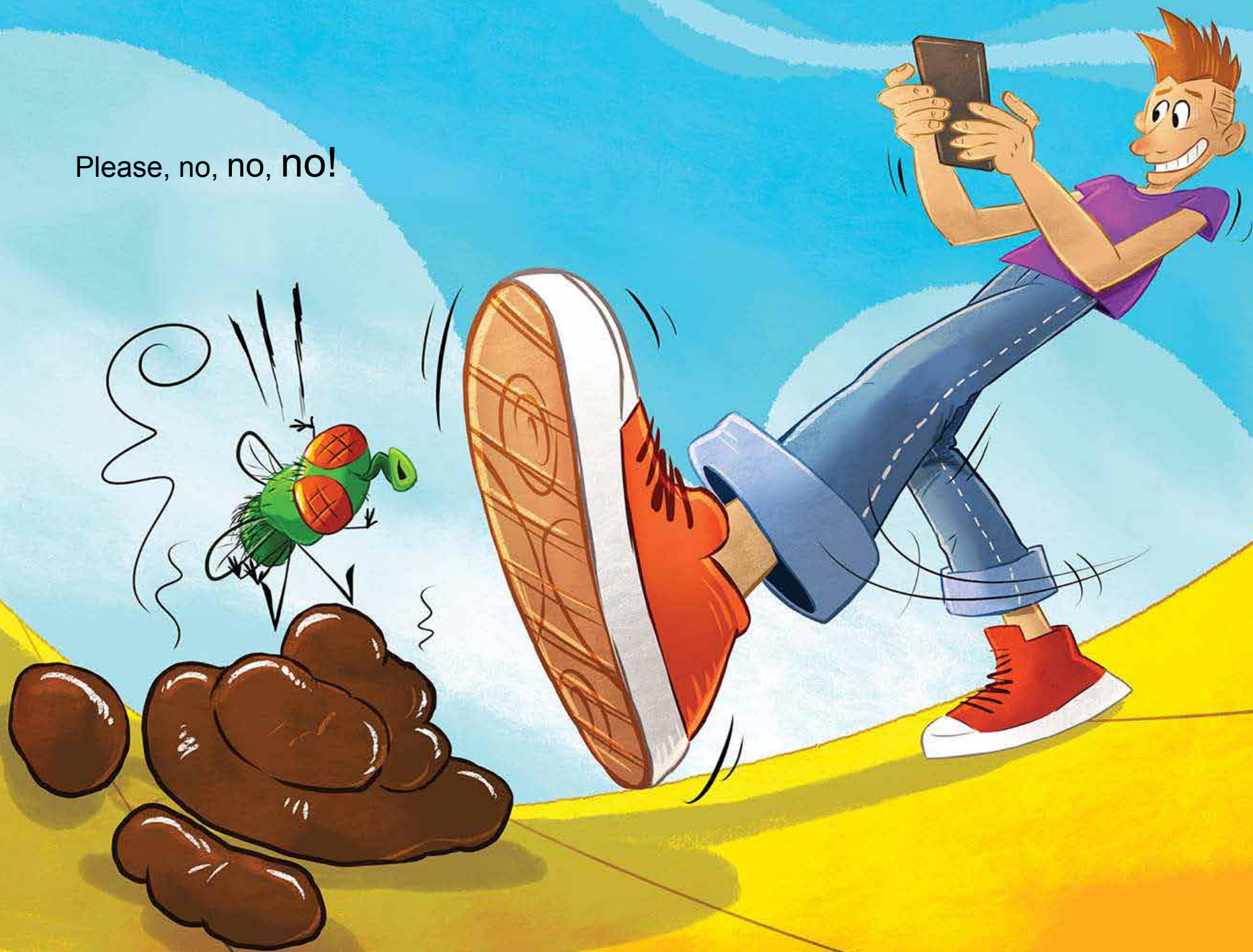


Then a man walked
up to me distracted.



Oh, no. Is he going
to step on me?

Please, no, no, no!

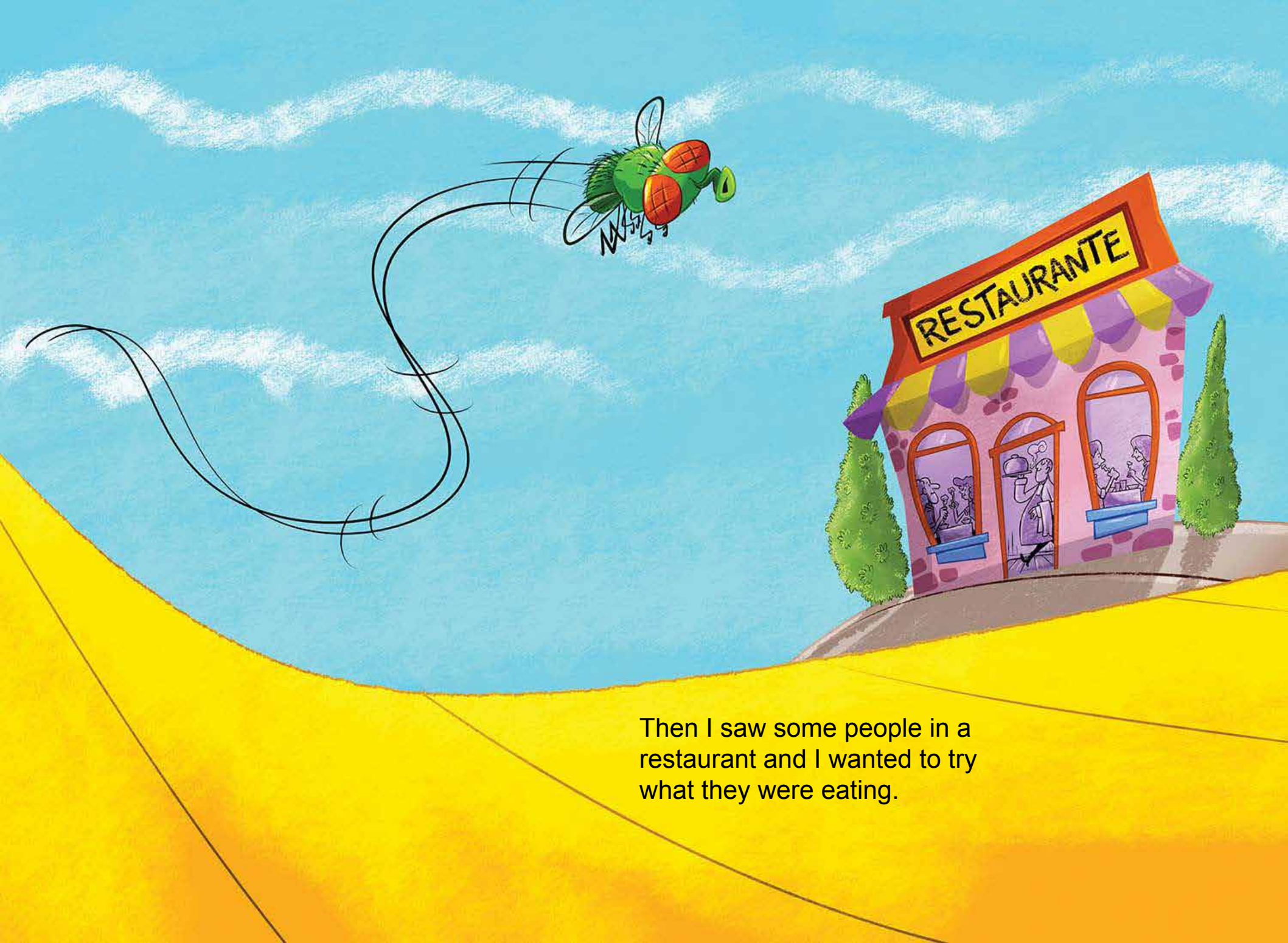




Yes, he stepped on the poo!

I flew to the side and narrowly escaped.

Whew!
That was a close one!

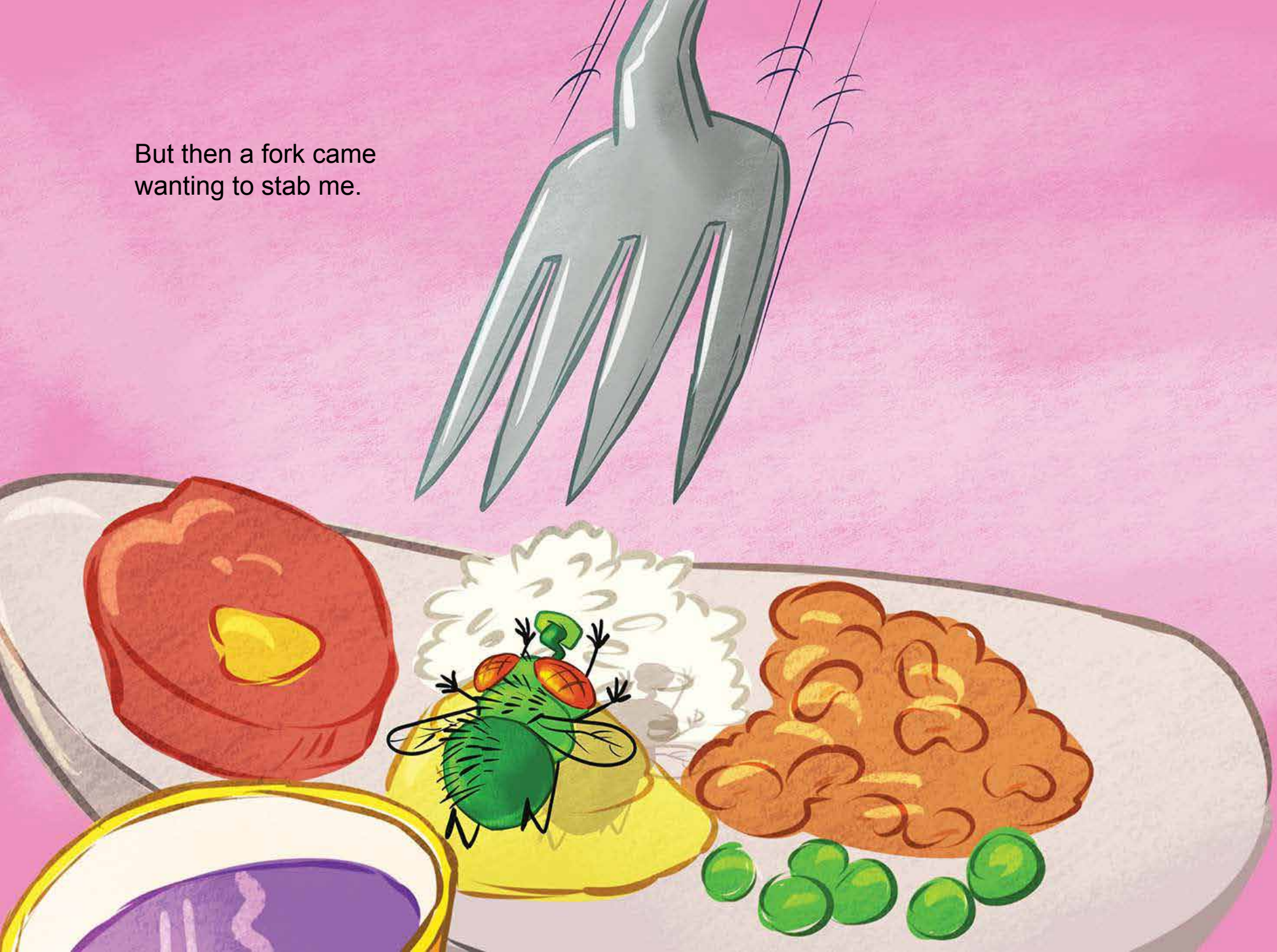


Then I saw some people in a restaurant and I wanted to try what they were eating.



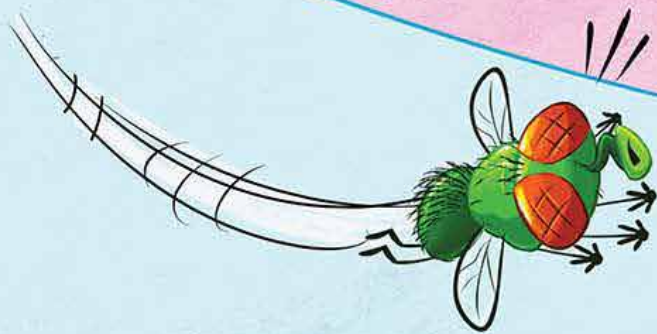
I landed on a plate and savoured the food.
Hum, how delicious!

But then a fork came
wanting to stab me.





I flew away...



I landed on a straw and drank a drop of juice.

Hum, how delicious!



But soon a big mouth appeared,
wanting to swallow me.

I got scared and flew away.



I went back to flying and looking for food,
when someone thought I was the food.



A bird flew over and tried to swallow me. I flew to the side and narrowly escaped.



Then he started chasing me.
I flew as fast as I could.

But he was faster than me and
was catching up. How am I
going to get away with it?



Suddenly, I saw a grid and flew through it.
I got through, the bird didn't.
Whew, that was close!



I landed on the wall of a house to rest.



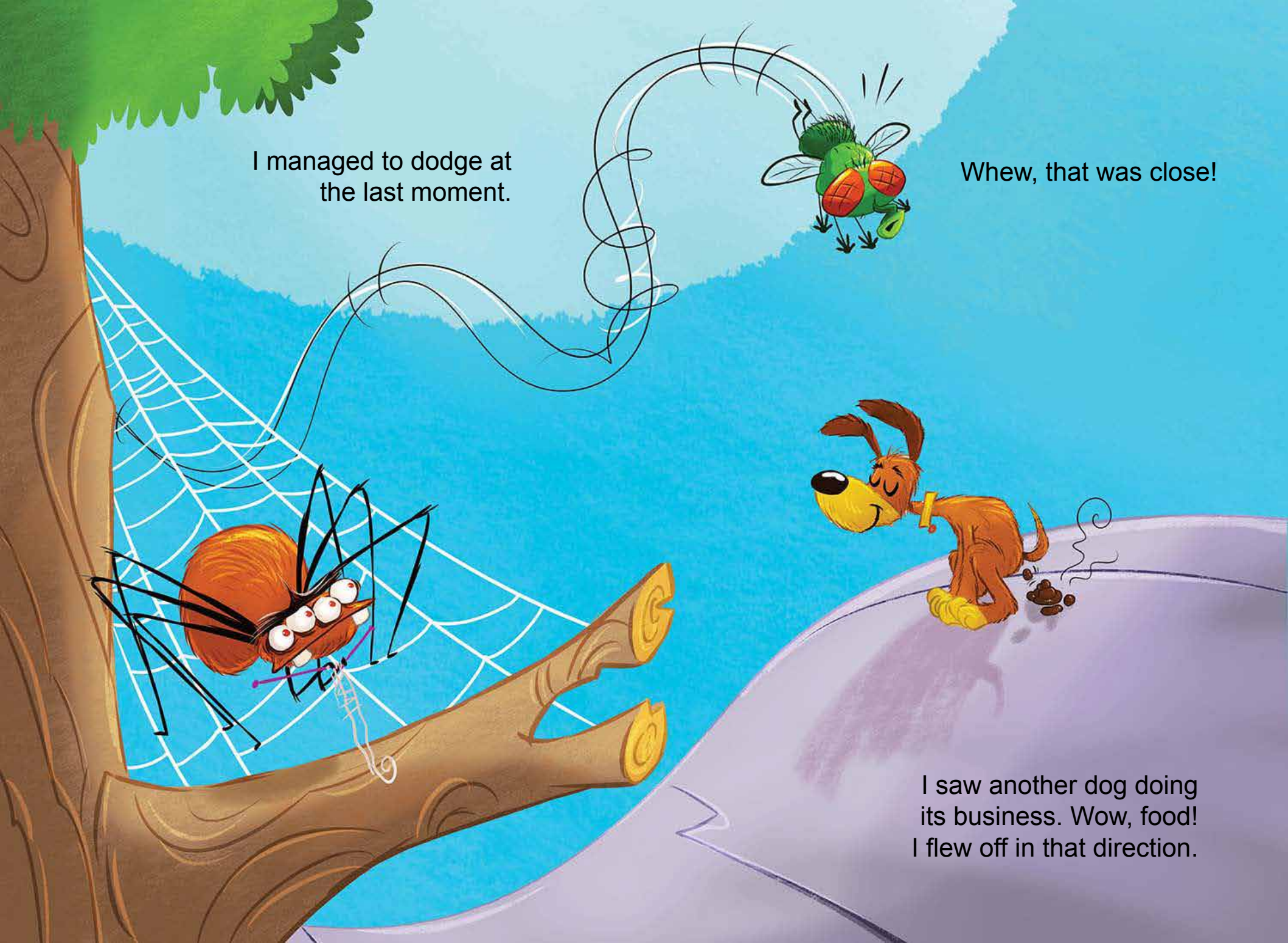
But then a gecko came
and tried to eat me.



I quickly flew away.

I was flying calmly when I saw a spider's web right in front of me!





I managed to dodge at
the last moment.

Whew, that was close!

I saw another dog doing
its business. Wow, food!
I flew off in that direction.

When I approached, the dog's owner picked up the poo with a plastic bag, tied it in a knot and threw it in the bin.

Darn, there goes my meal! Why didn't he leave the poo on the ground? These humans are party poopers.

I flew off to look for food.

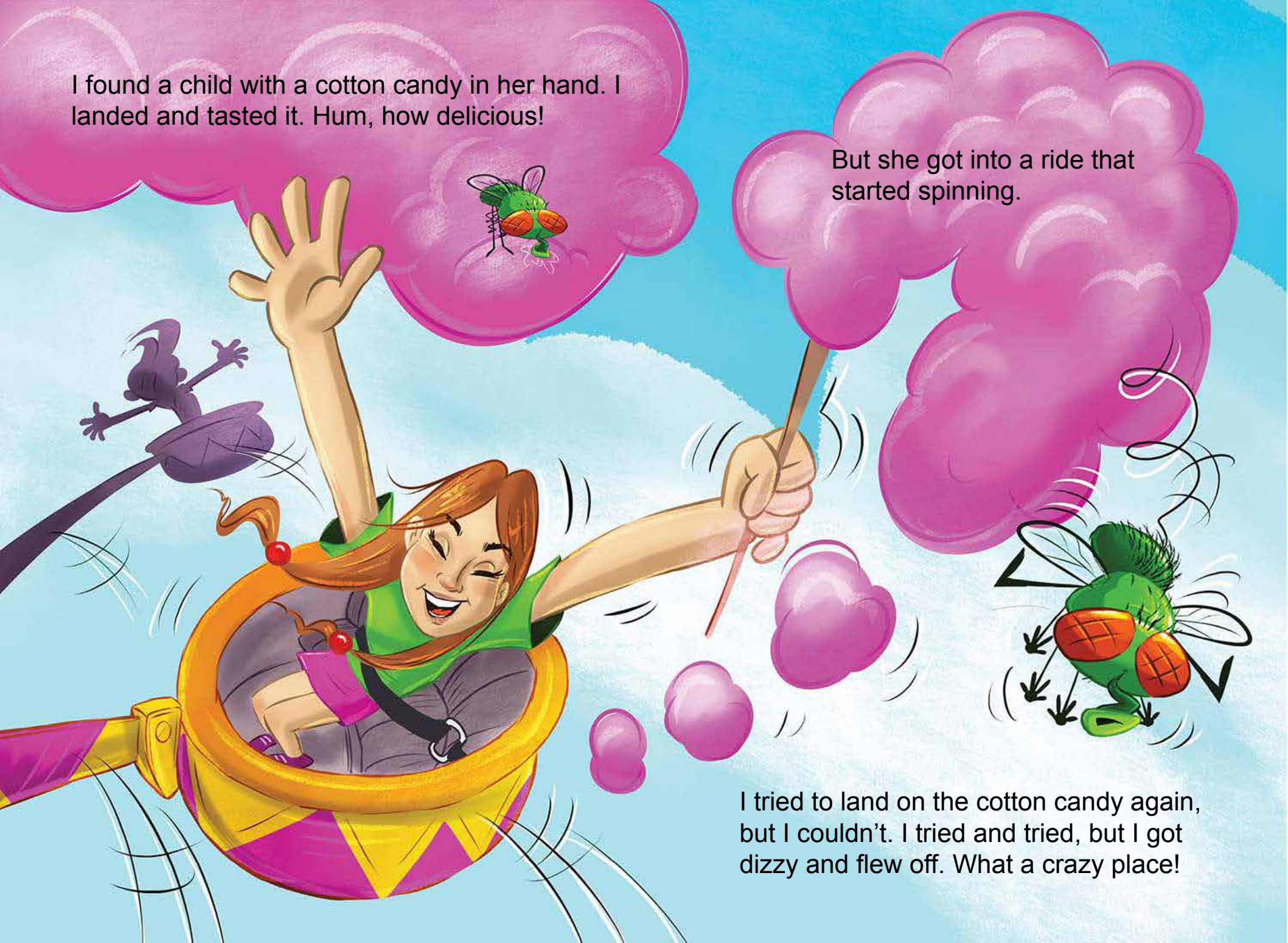
I spotted an amusement park and went down to check it out.



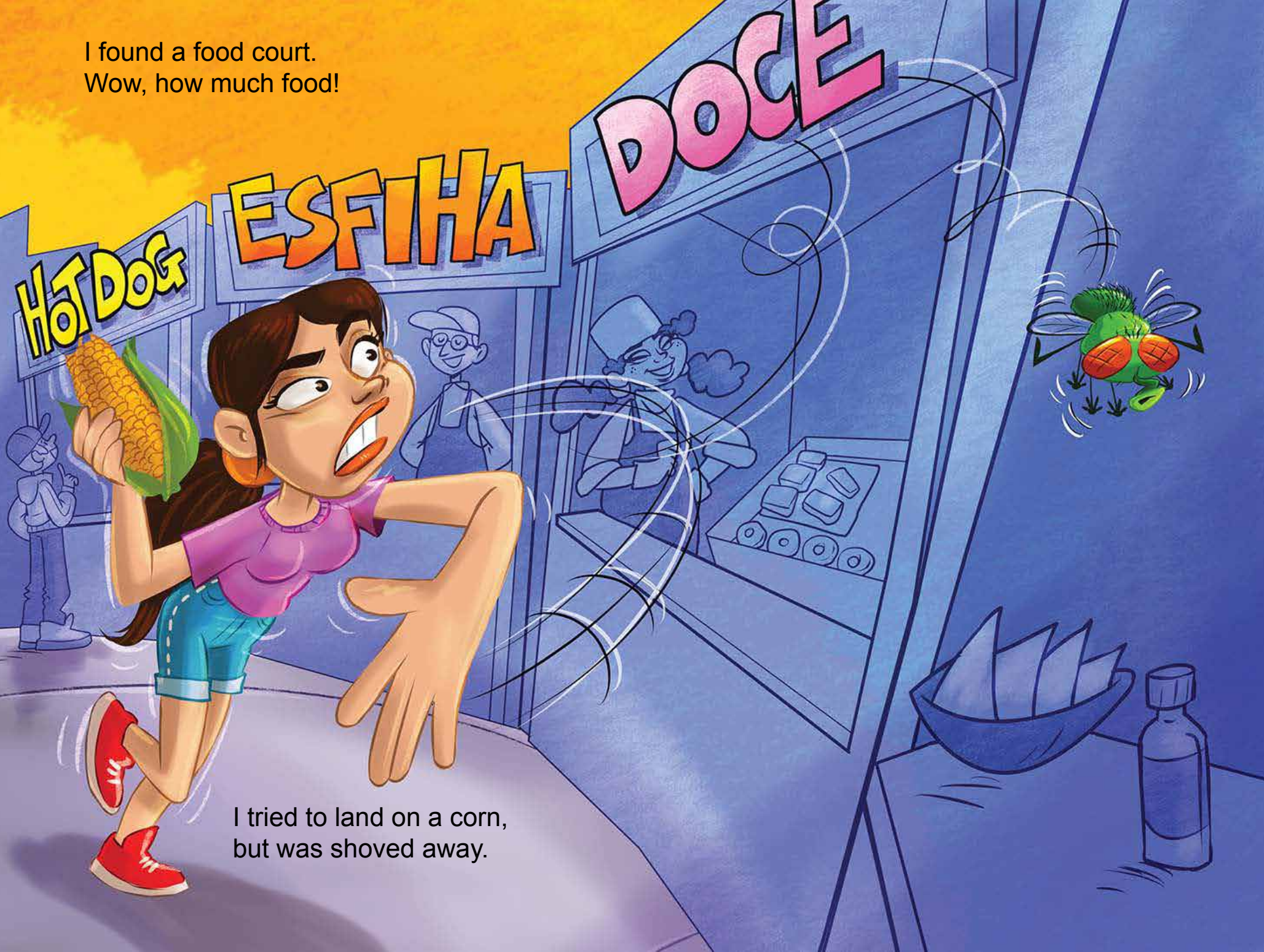
I found a child with a cotton candy in her hand. I landed and tasted it. Hum, how delicious!

But she got into a ride that started spinning.

I tried to land on the cotton candy again, but I couldn't. I tried and tried, but I got dizzy and flew off. What a crazy place!



I found a food court.
Wow, how much food!



I tried to land on a corn,
but was shoved away.

I tried to land on
a hot dog, but two
hands came out
to snatch me.

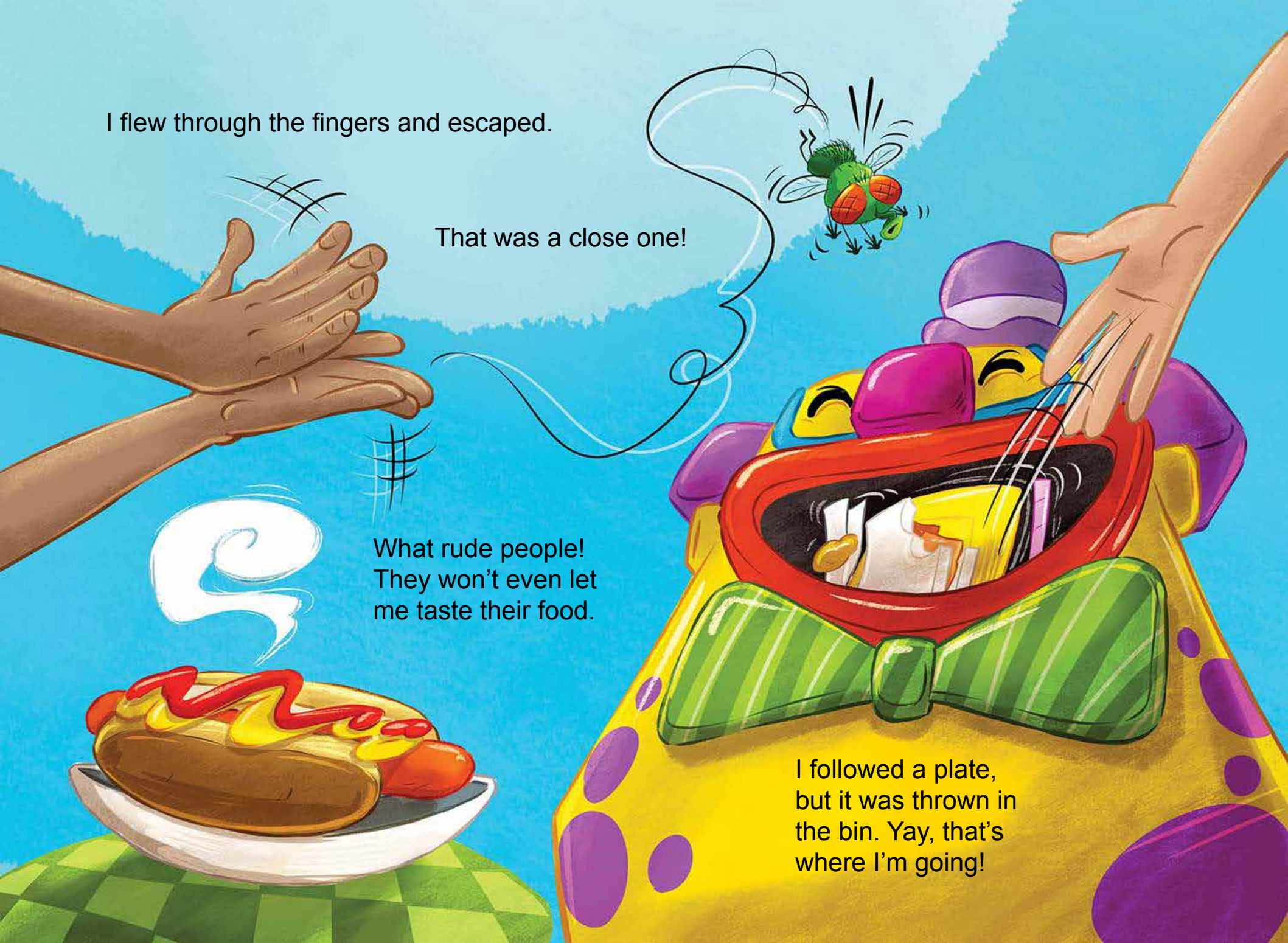


I flew through the fingers and escaped.

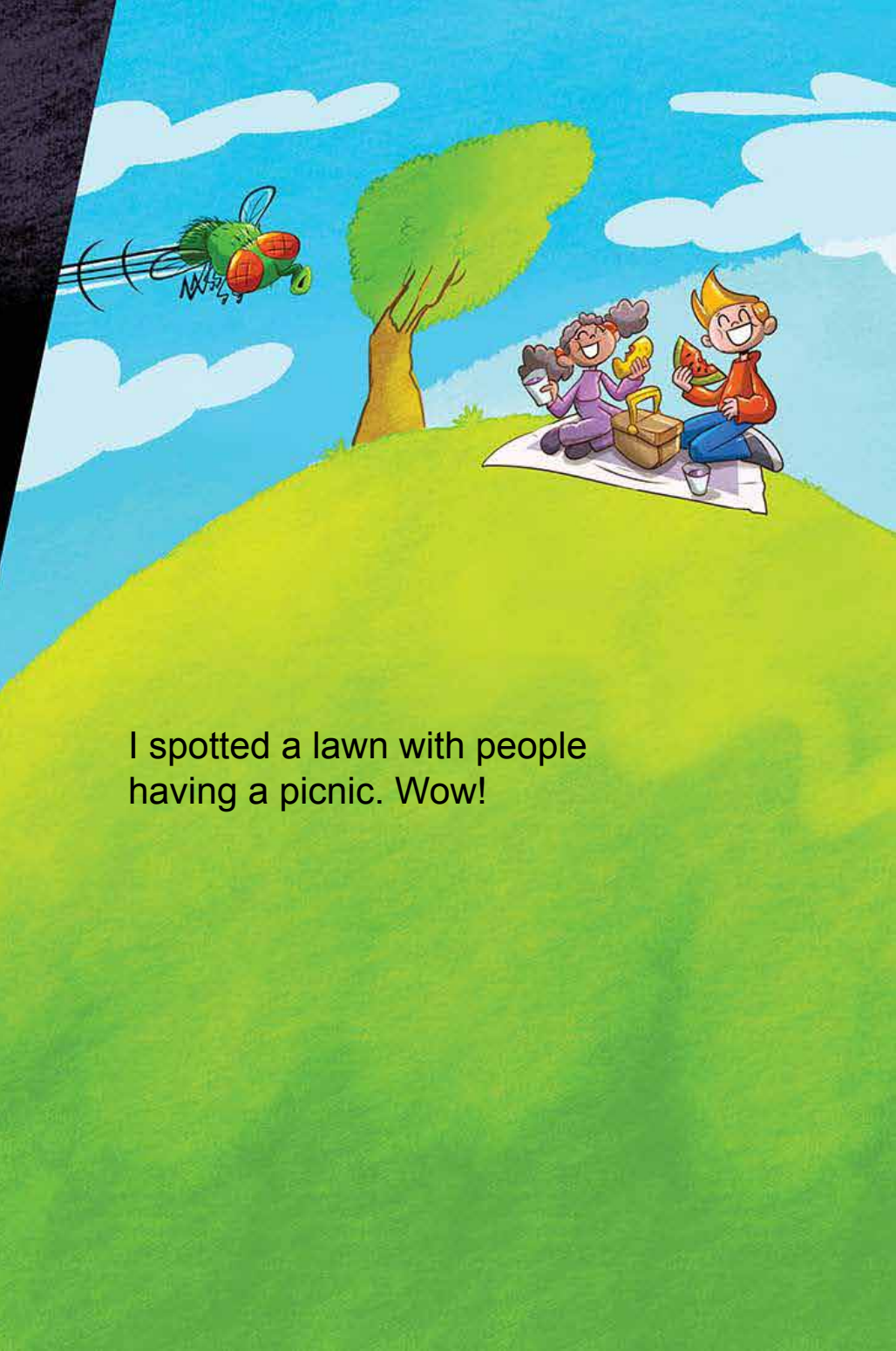
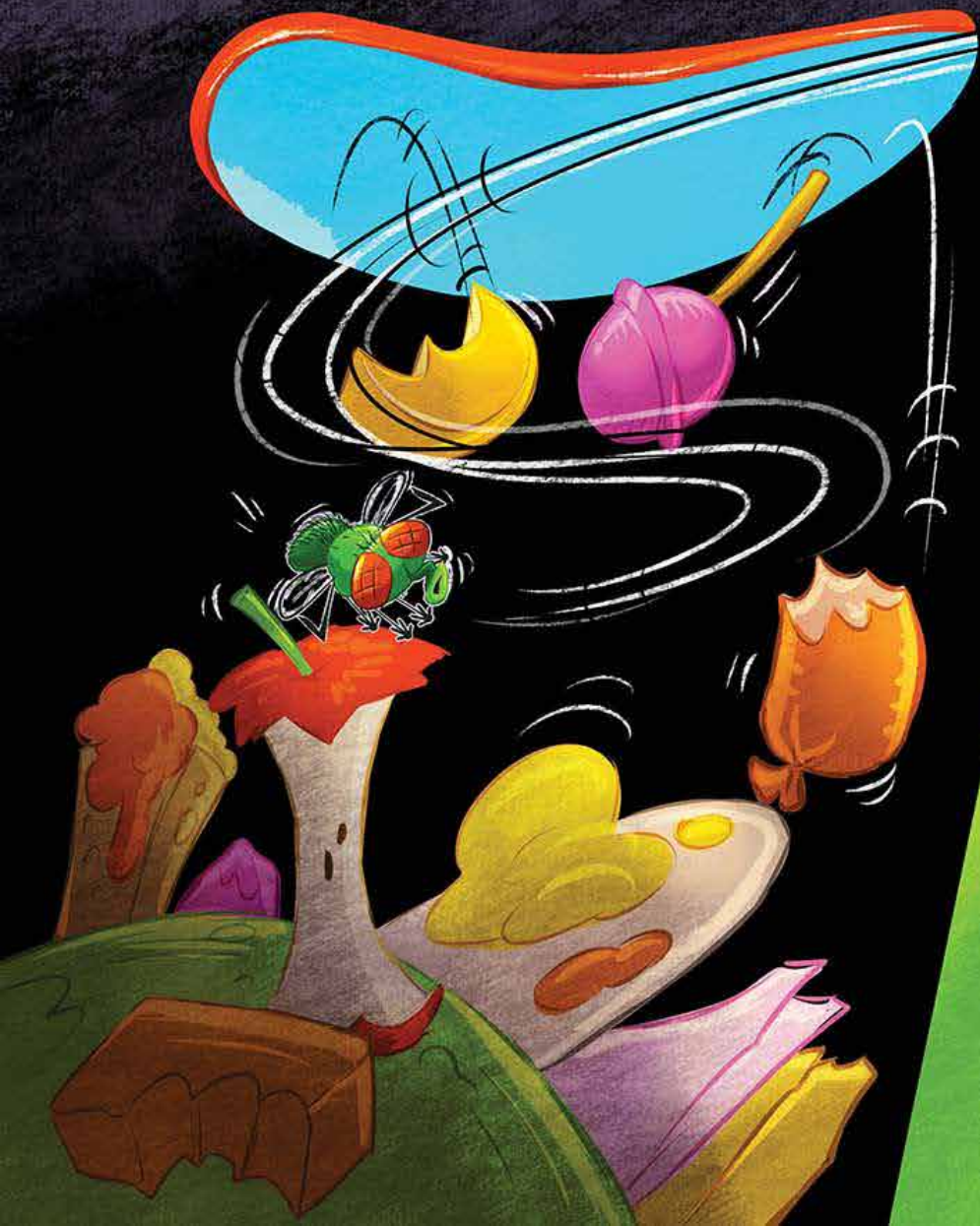
That was a close one!

What rude people!
They won't even let
me taste their food.

I followed a plate,
but it was thrown in
the bin. Yay, that's
where I'm going!



I went in and saw lots of appetising food. But as soon as I started to eat one thing, other things were thrown at me. I had to dodge them all to avoid being crushed. So I decided to leave.



I spotted a lawn with people having a picnic. Wow!

I flew in that direction, but a strange thing happened. I couldn't get there. I flapped my wings as hard as I could, but I couldn't get anywhere. Worse still, I started to drift backwards and away from the picnic. What was going on?

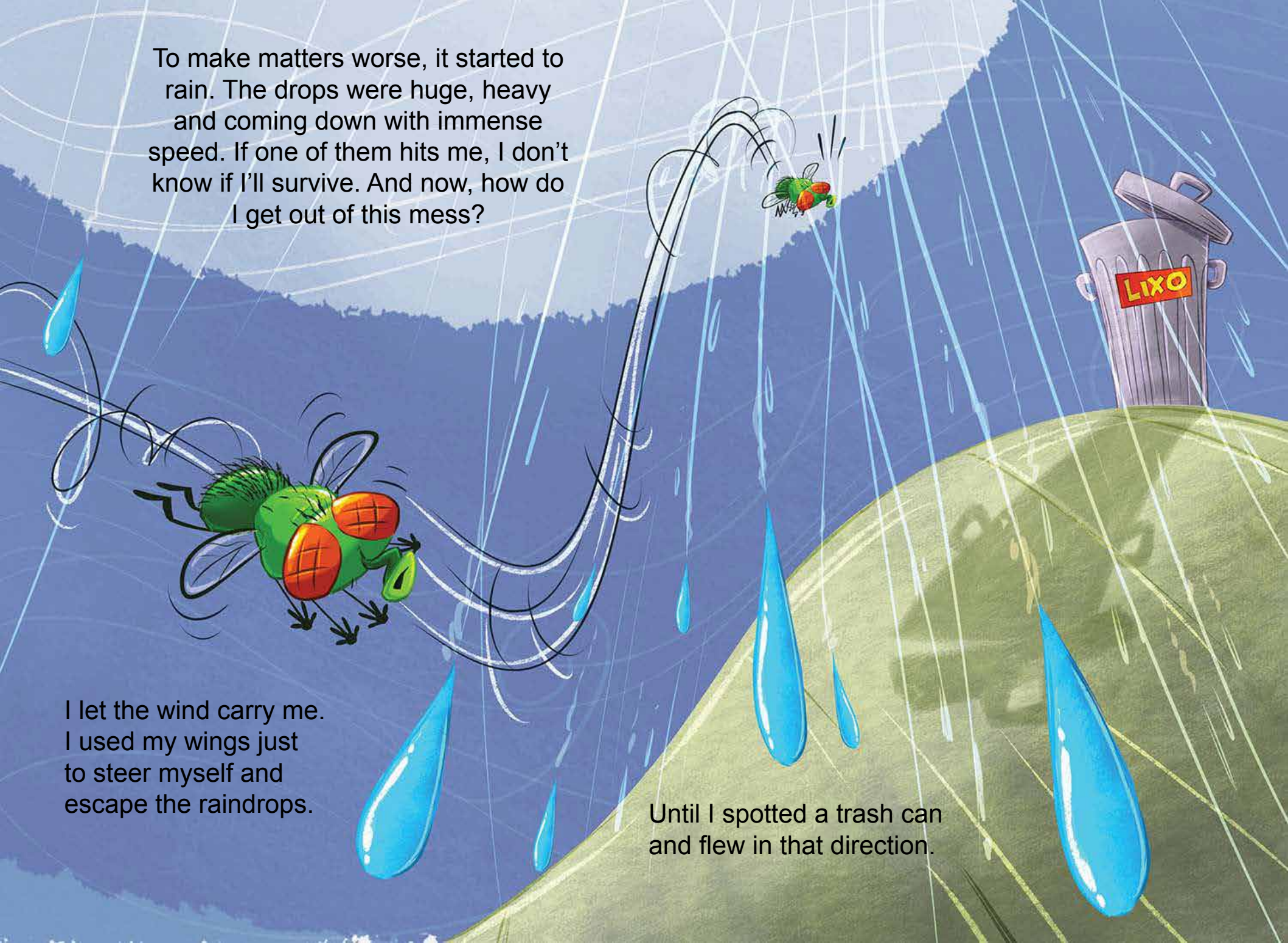


Ah, it was the wind. It started to get very windy! Aaaahhh, I was blown away! I lost control. I didn't know where I was going

To make matters worse, it started to rain. The drops were huge, heavy and coming down with immense speed. If one of them hits me, I don't know if I'll survive. And now, how do I get out of this mess?

I let the wind carry me. I used my wings just to steer myself and escape the raindrops.

Until I spotted a trash can and flew in that direction.



Suddenly, a drop of rain fell right on top of me. I was thrown with all my might to the ground.

I was dizzy from the blow and completely soaked.



But I thought to myself:
I'm not going to let this beat me!

I got up quickly, flapped my wings and flew towards the trash can.

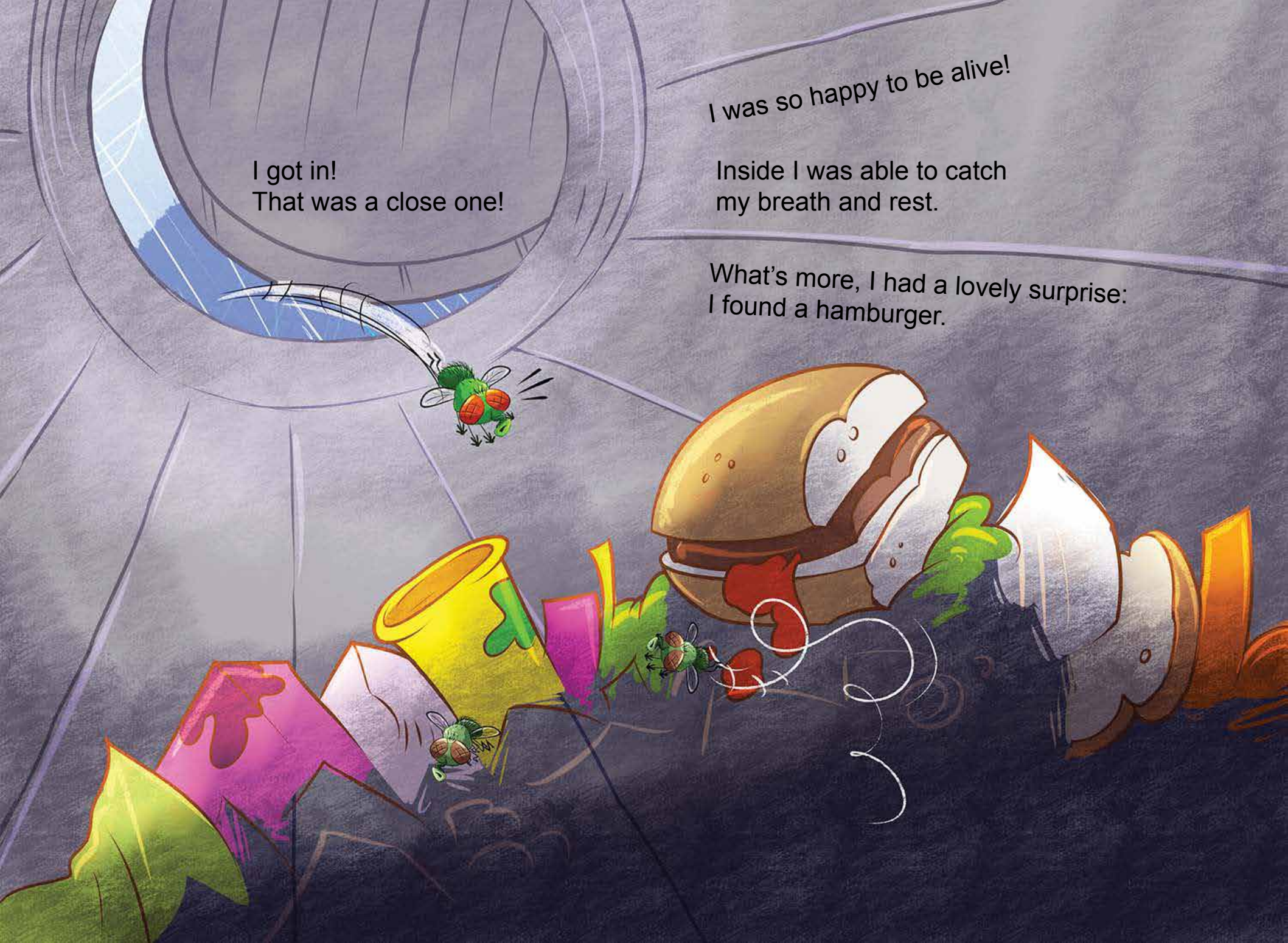



I got in!
That was a close one!

I was so happy to be alive!

Inside I was able to catch
my breath and rest.


What's more, I had a lovely surprise:
I found a hamburger.





Hum, what a treat!
These humans are very strange. How can
they throw away something so tasty?

I found two other flies there. While the
storm raged outside, we partied inside.
We stayed there until the storm passed.



Whoa, someone's coming. It's the garbage man.

Oh no, he'll spoil the party!



The man picked up the can and threw the rubbish into the truck. My friends managed to escape...

...But I got stuck in some leftover ketchup.
Oh no, the waste is going to be squeezed out!
Now how do I get out of this mess?

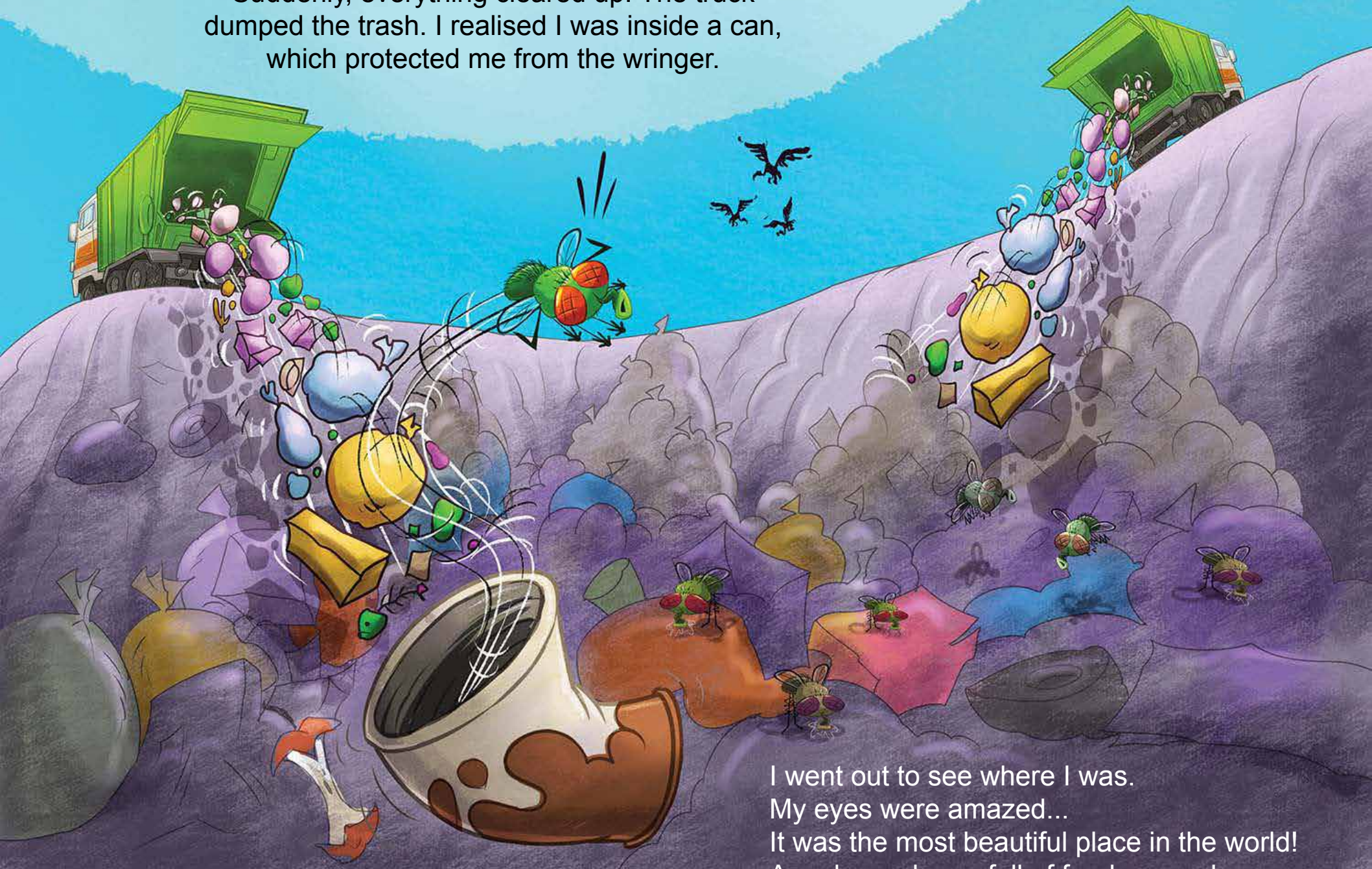


I quickly disentangled myself from the ketchup and tried to get away, but there was no more time. The bin wringer came and crushed everything.

It got very dark.

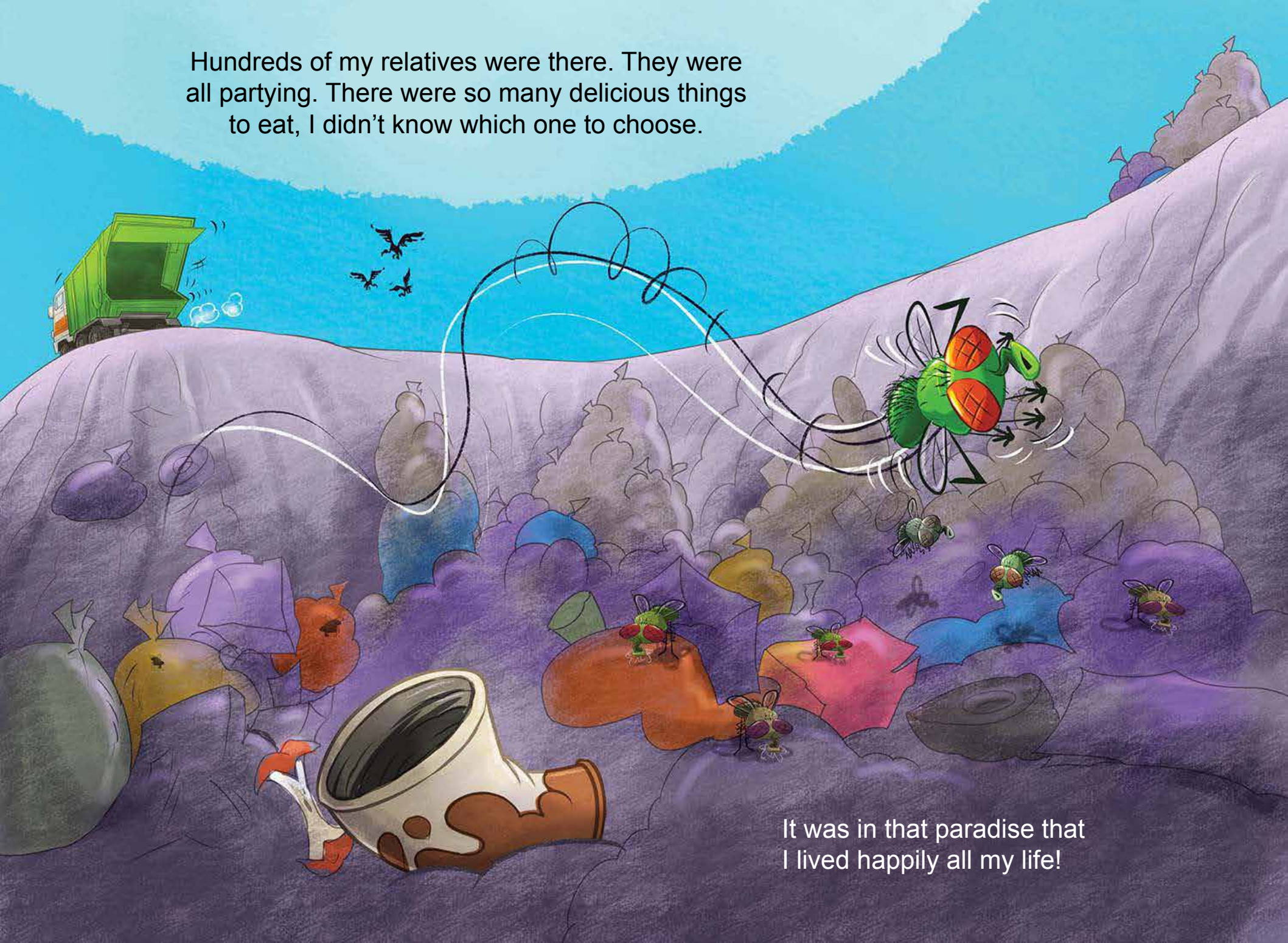
Did I die?

Suddenly, everything cleared up. The truck
dumped the trash. I realised I was inside a can,
which protected me from the wringer.



I went out to see where I was.
My eyes were amazed...
It was the most beautiful place in the world!
A garbage dump, full of food everywhere.

Hundreds of my relatives were there. They were all partying. There were so many delicious things to eat, I didn't know which one to choose.



It was in that paradise that I lived happily all my life!

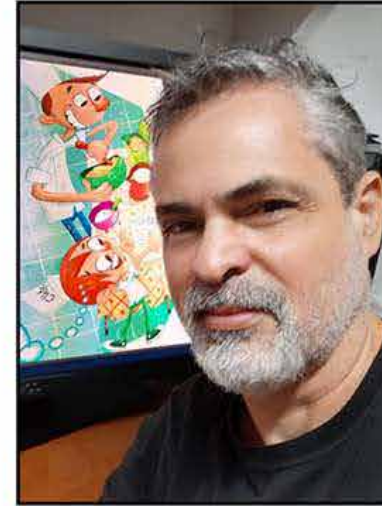
Writer



Flávio Colombini

One day I thought about how adventurous the life of flies must be. I realised that flies like the same foods as us, but they also like the things we hate, like trash, pee and poop. I could create comic scenes out of this contradiction. Then a strange thing happened: lots of flies started flying around and landing near me. This isn't very common where I live, in the centre of São Paulo, the biggest city in Brazil. They seemed to be asking me to finish the book. So I called Ivan Coutinho to do the illustrations. When the book was ready, the flies came back to thank me. Now, I hope you enjoy this book! If you'd like to see the other books I've written, visit my website: www.flaviocolombini.com/english

Illustrator



Ivan Coutinho

I use the art of illustration combined with text to help everyone see their dreams unfold. I think of illustrations as the most primal aspect of our writing. We can travel when we see what has been told on the walls of ancient caves, for example. I work for major publishers in Brazil and abroad. I meet a lot of fantastic people, talents who turn imagination into reality and create beautiful books! I have such great ethics and respect for these professionals that I try never to let them down, always doing my best: training, creating, researching, observing colours, shapes, sensations, movements... Our world fills me with inspiration! Would you like to see other works I've done? Visit my social media page: www.instagram.com/ivancoutinho12



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