

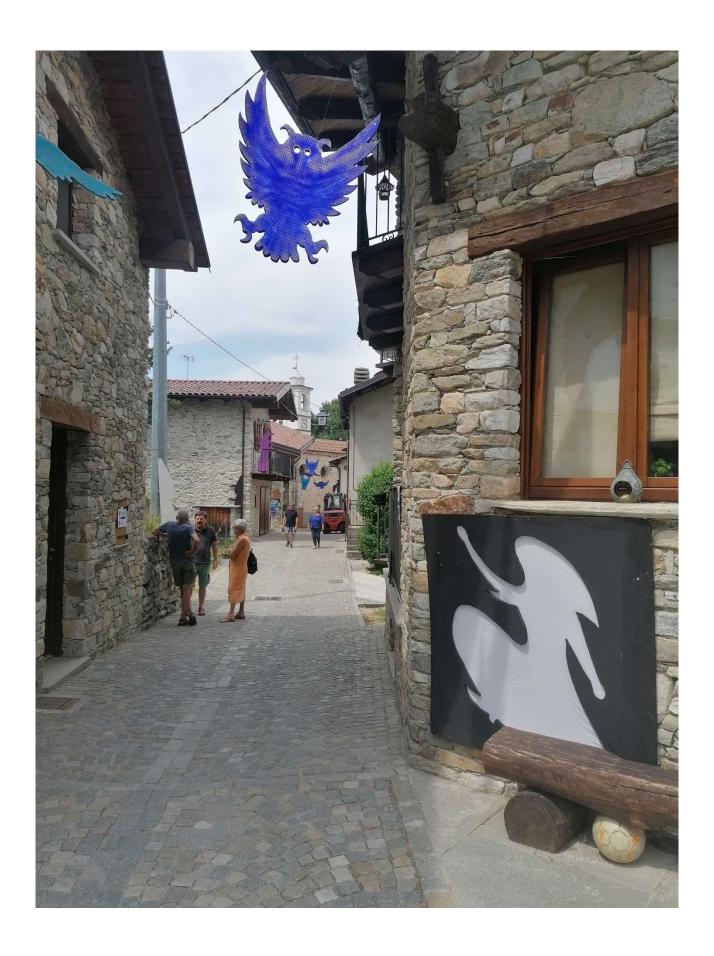




Baracco by night



Baracco by night









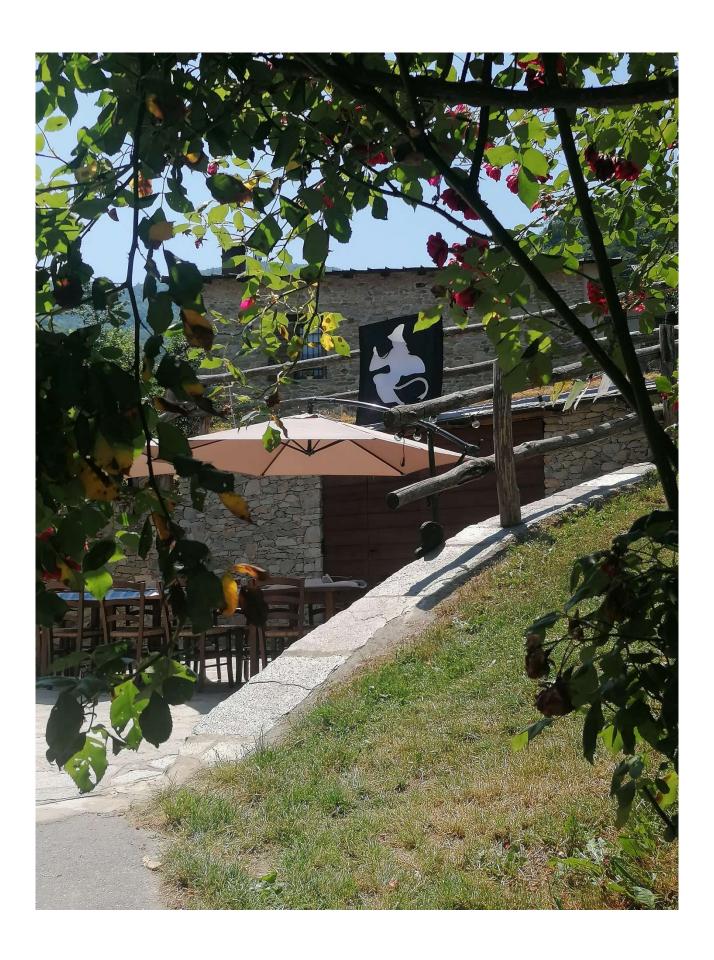




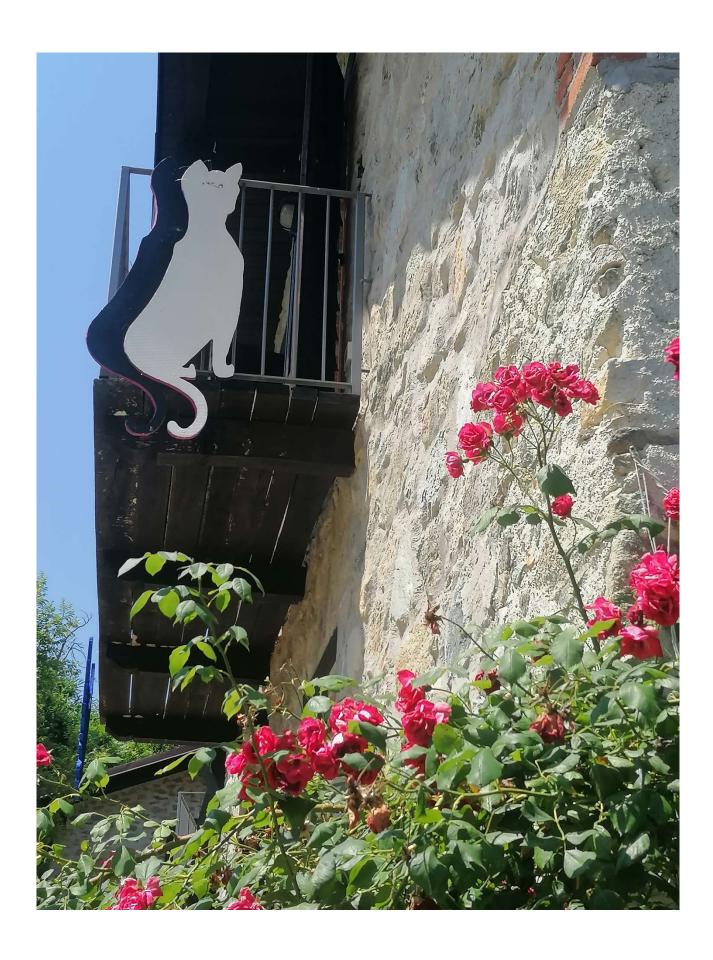




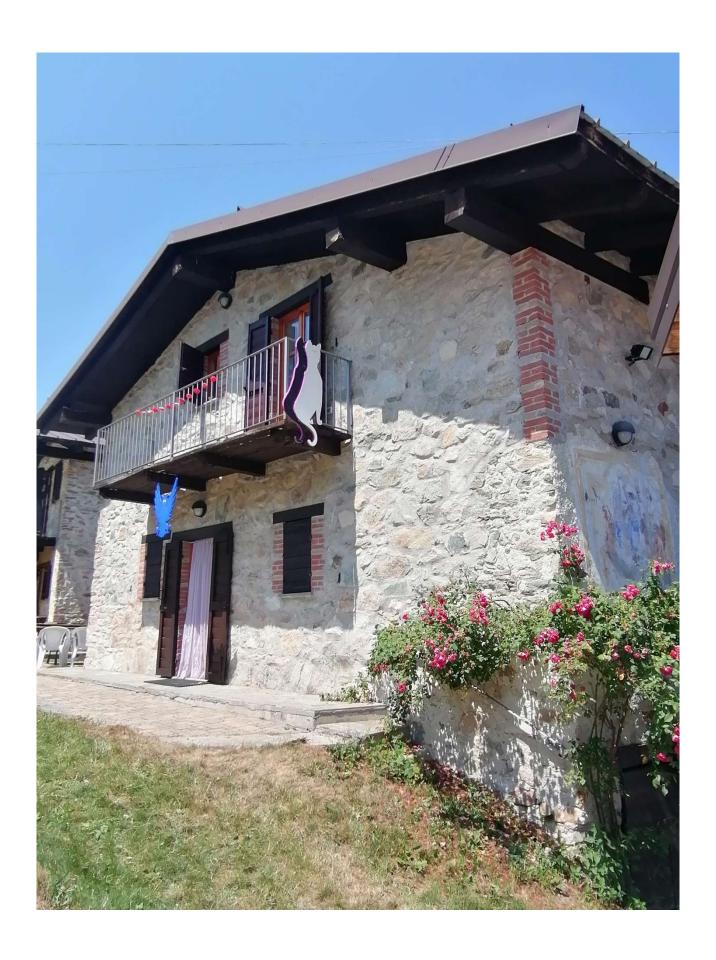








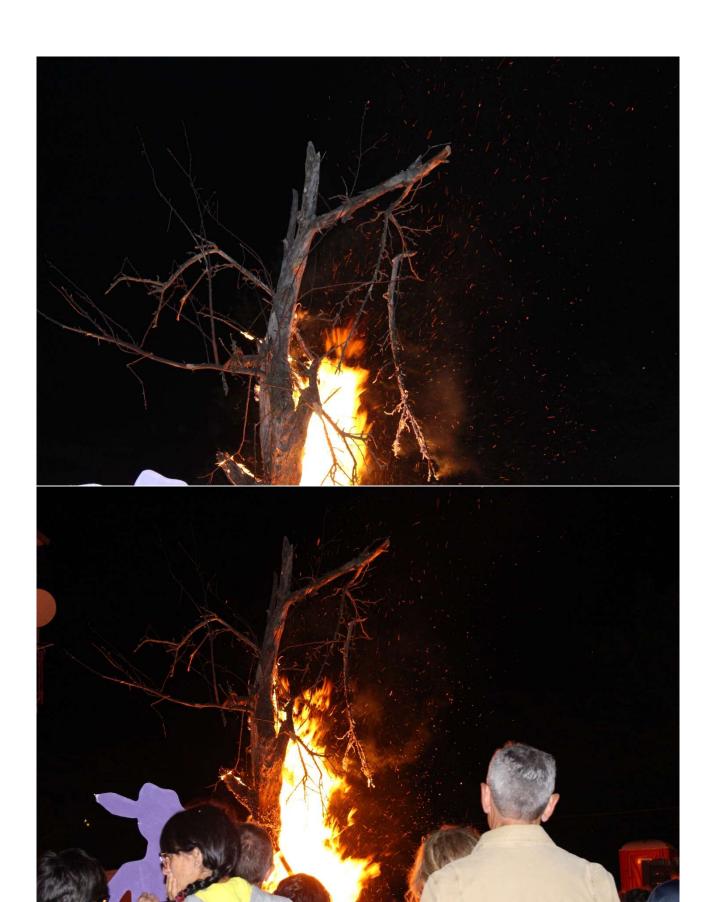


























































































































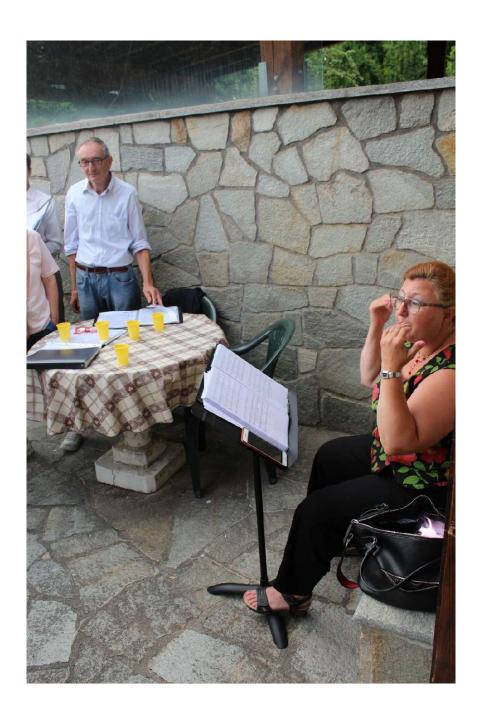






































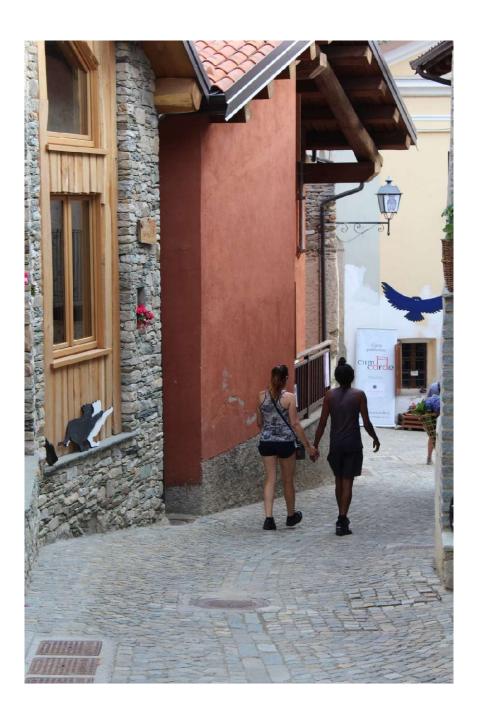




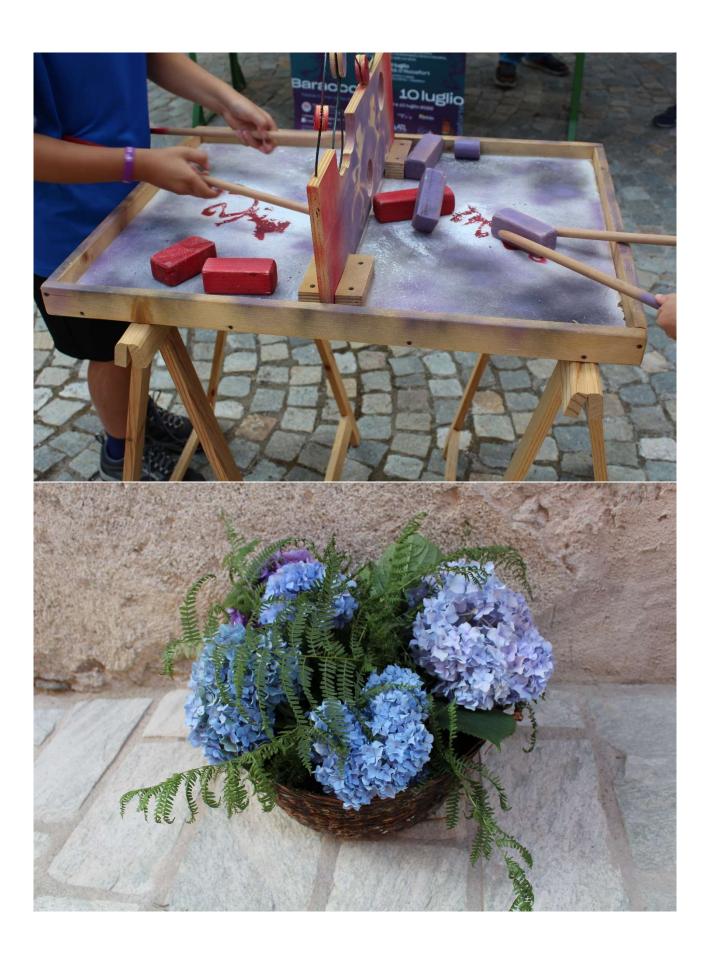


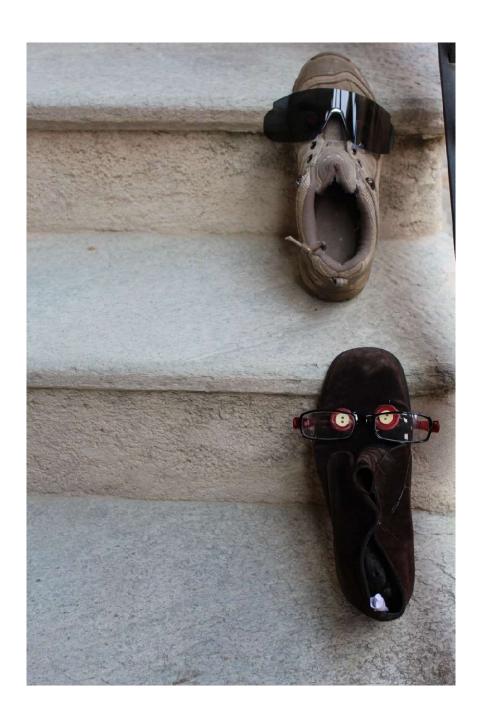




















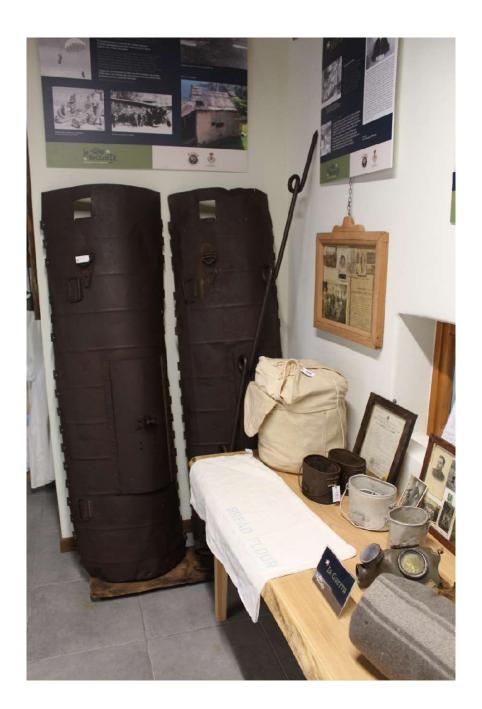


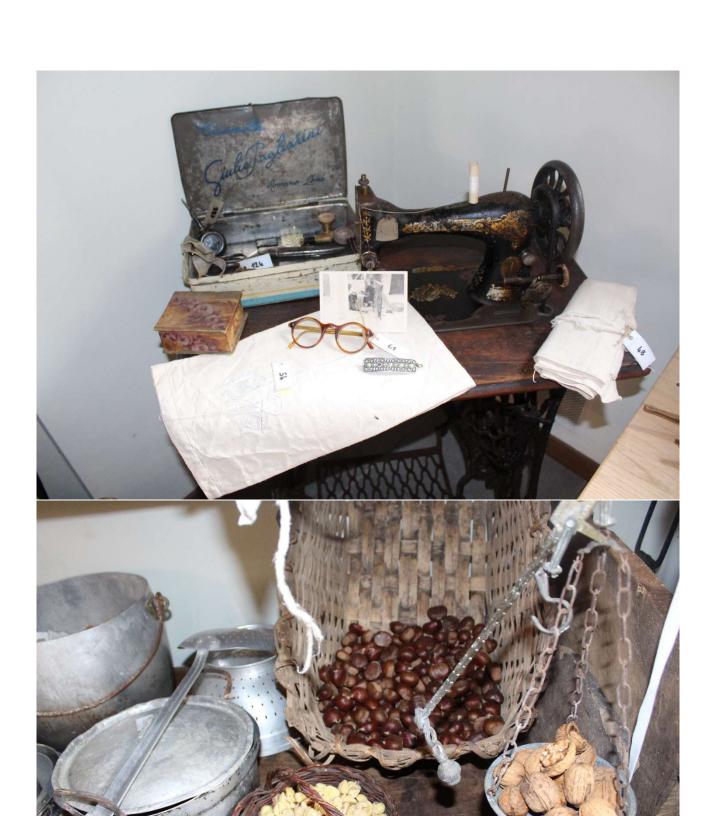














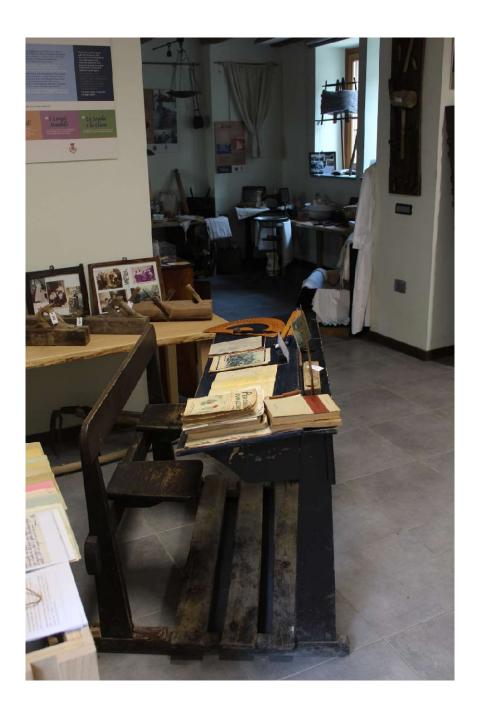






































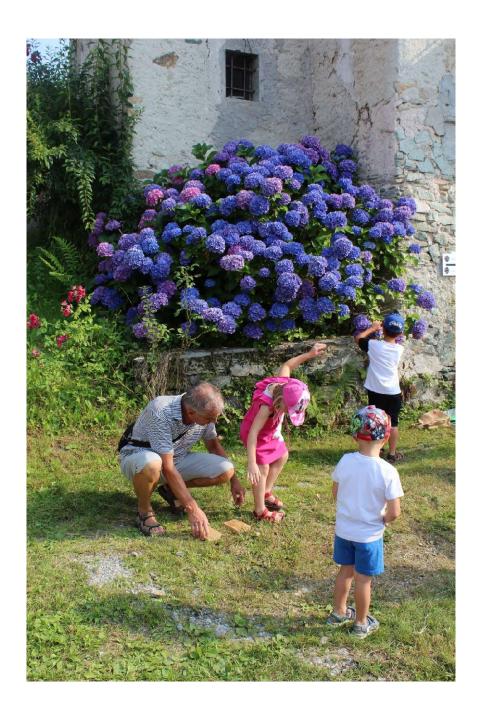




























































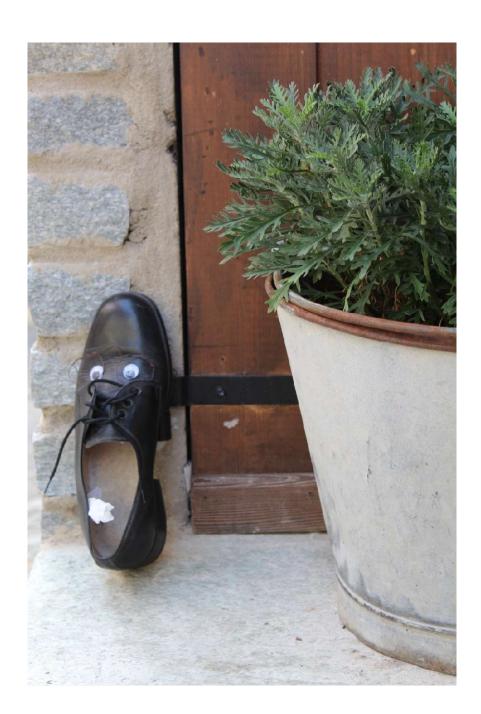












































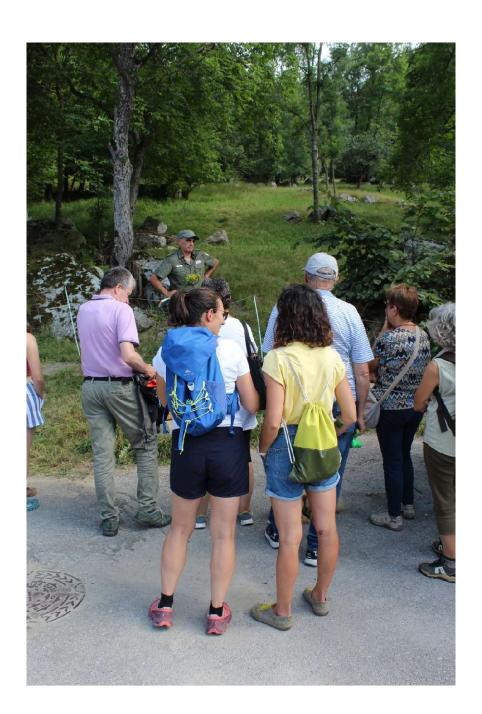










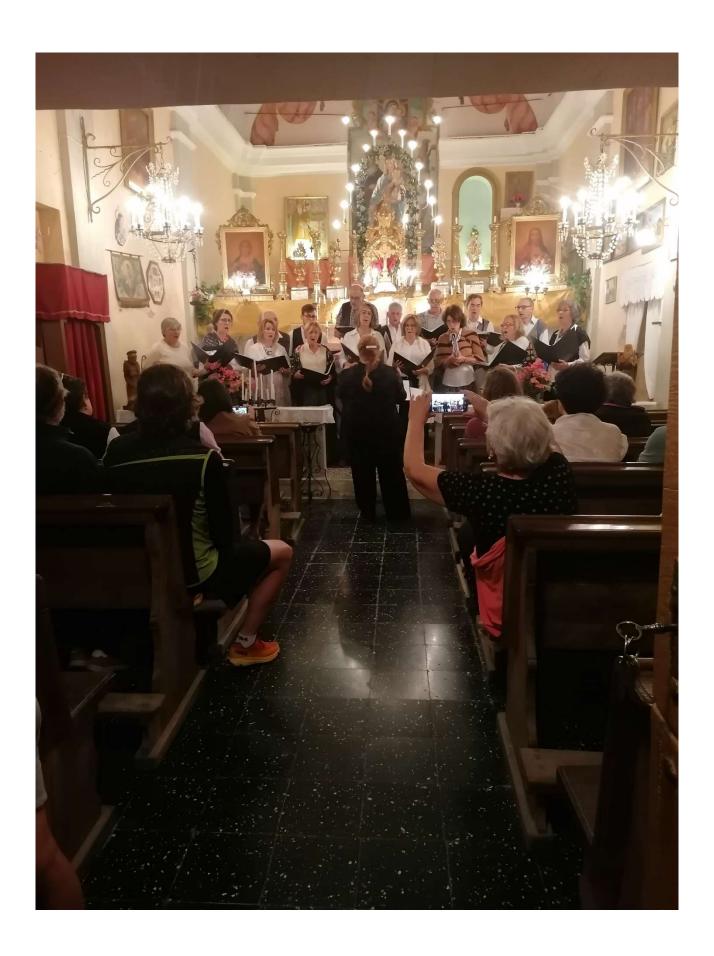






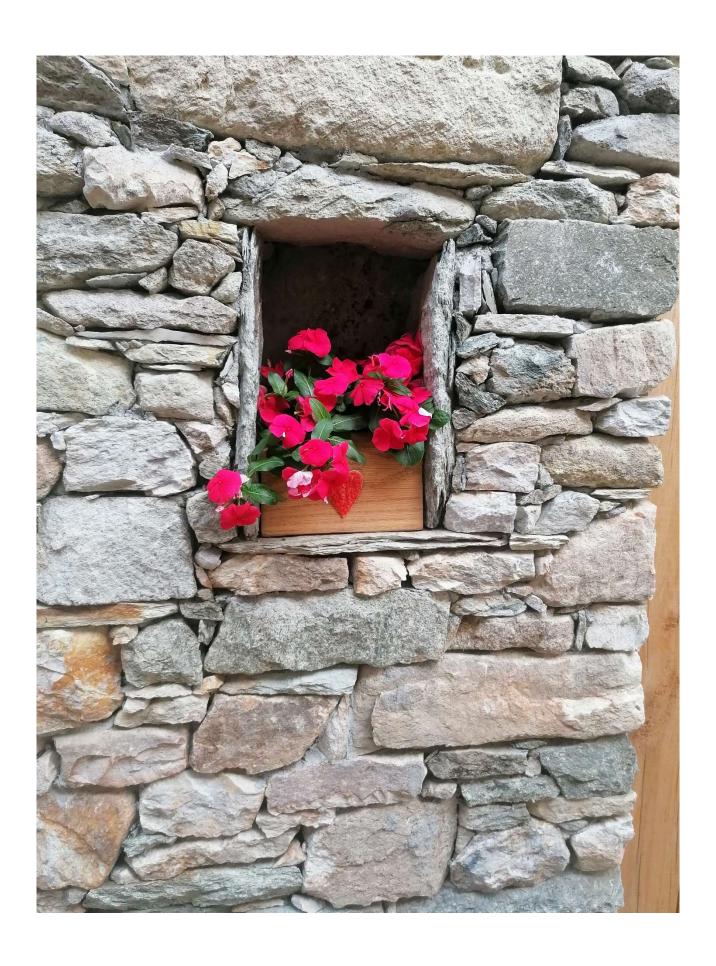














SOGNO DI UNA NOTTE DI MEZZA ESTATE (atto II, scena prima)

E noi, fatati spiriti d'ogni sorta
che al carro d'Ecate facciamo scorta,
sempre fuggendo il raggio dell'aurora,
il buio essendo la nostra dimora,
come sognando siam lieti e contenti;
nessun topo in quest'ora
a disturbarci la casa s'attenti.
Onnanzi agli altri io sono qui mandato
a spazzar via, di questa scopa armato,
la polvere dell'uscio inchiavardato.

E nušèčč špirit magic d'ogni šorta Ke ar ker d'Ecate fuma de šcorta Sempr en šcapend da le raie d'la matinò, U nőčč u l'ai la noštra ca, Cume ent' in sogn nušèčč suma alegr e cuntent, Manc in žiari a štura Ku prov a gaštose la nostra cà. D'nančč a i'ečč i m'an mandà izì A gavò, cun ta d'via en man,

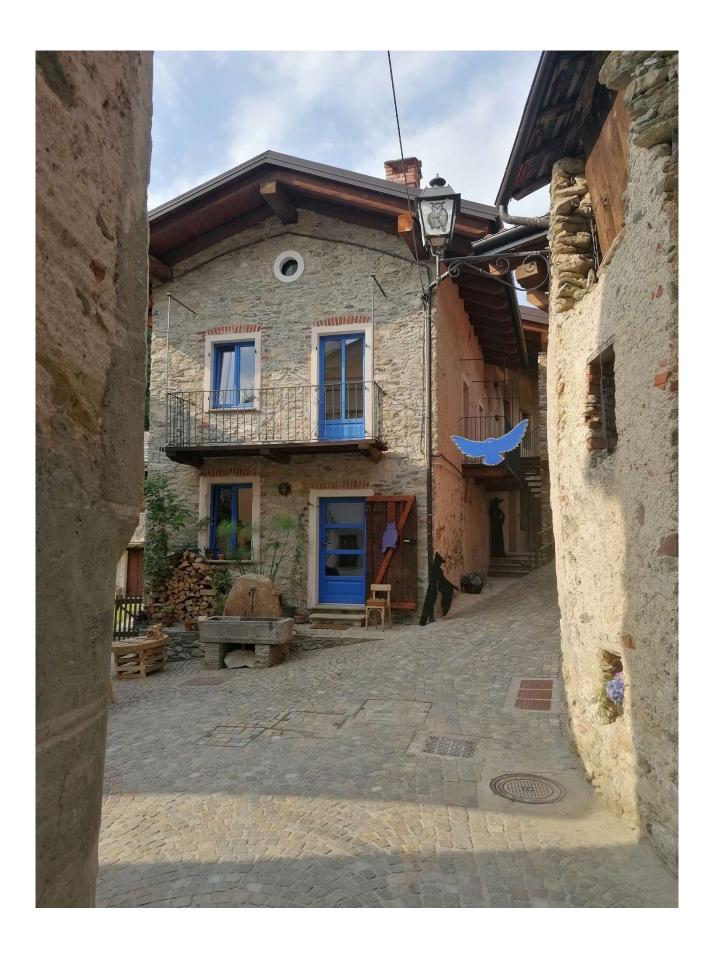
La puví da šť úš ben ben s'rà.



borgata Baracco di Roccaforte Mondovì [CN]









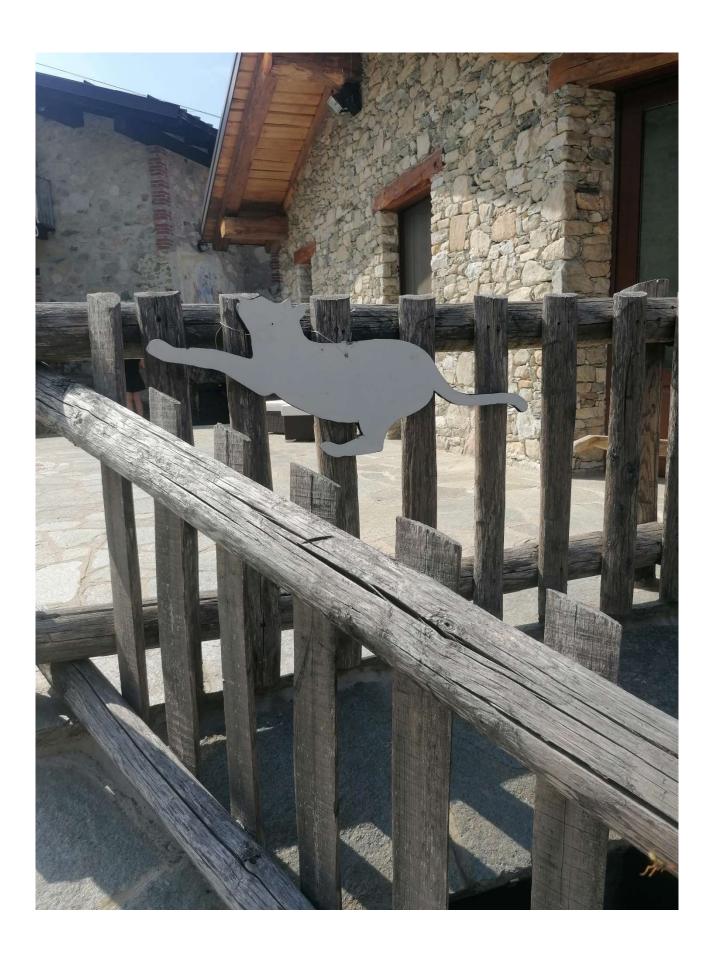




Se l'ombre nostre vhan dato offesa voi fate conto Vabbian colto queste visioni così a sorpresa mentre eravate in preda al sonno. In lieve sonno sopili ed era ogni visione vaga chimera. Non ci dovete rimproverare se vana e sciocca sembrò la storia, ne andrà dissolta ogni memoria, come di nebbia se il sole appare. Se ci accordate vostra clemenza, gentile pubblico, faremo ammenda. E com'è vero che io son folletto onesto e semplice, sincero e schietto, se pur ho colpe non mai ho avuto lingua di serpe falsa e forcuta. Pago l'ammenda senza ritardo, o mi direte che son bugiardo. Ora vi auguro sogni felici, se sia ben vero che siam amici, e ad un applauso tutti vi esorto poiché ho promesso che ad ogni torto a voi usato per insipienza, gentile pubblico, faremo ammenda.

William Shakespeare Sogno di una notte di mezza estate [atto V, scena unica]

ARRIVEDERCI!

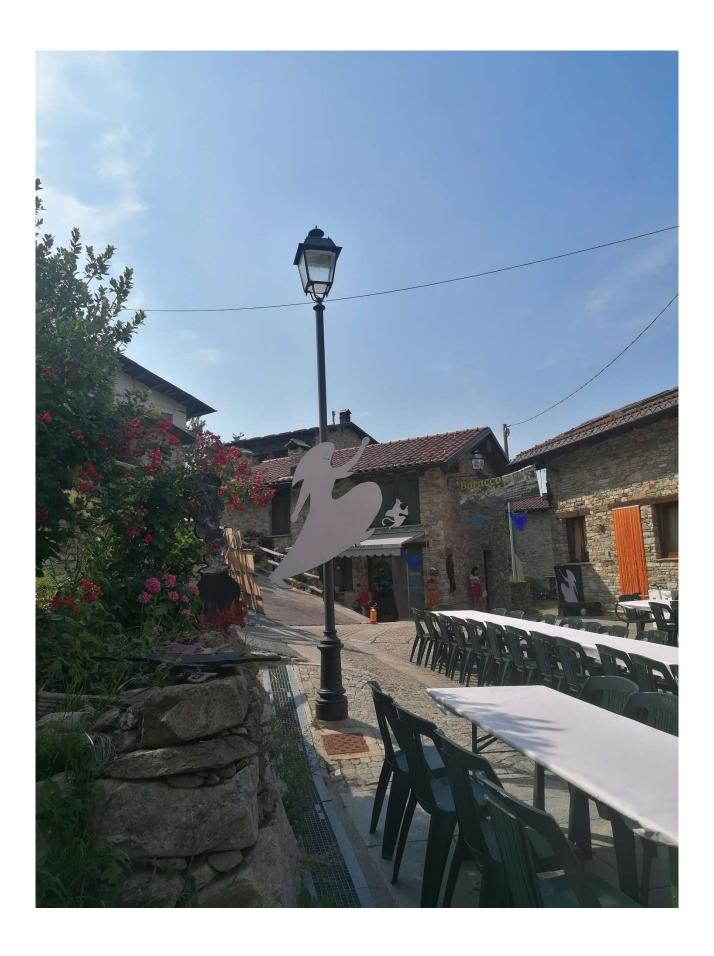


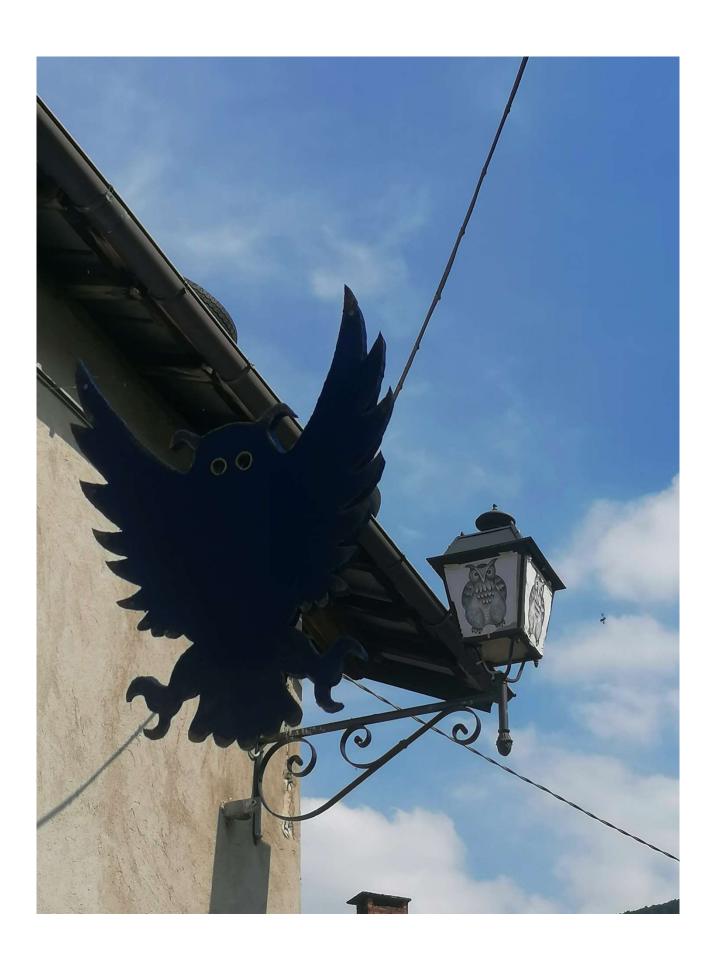


"OGNI VOLTA CHE LO RITERRAI OPPORTUNO,
ACCENDI UN SOGNO E LASCIALO BRUCIARE IN TE"
WILLIAMA SHAKESPEARE

borgata Baracco di Roccaforte Mondovì (CN)

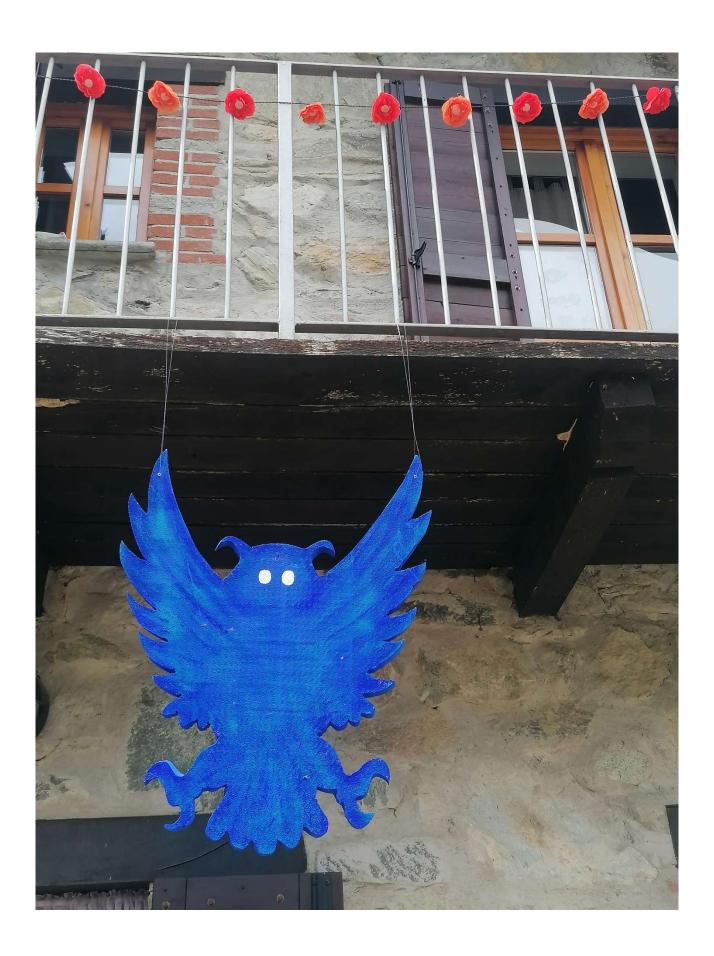










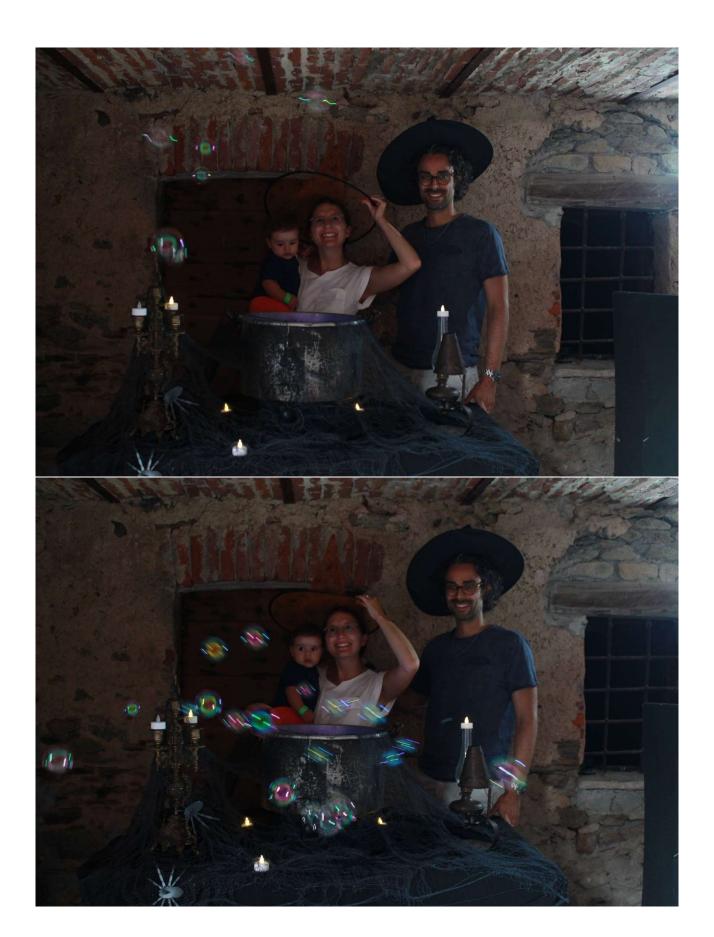






































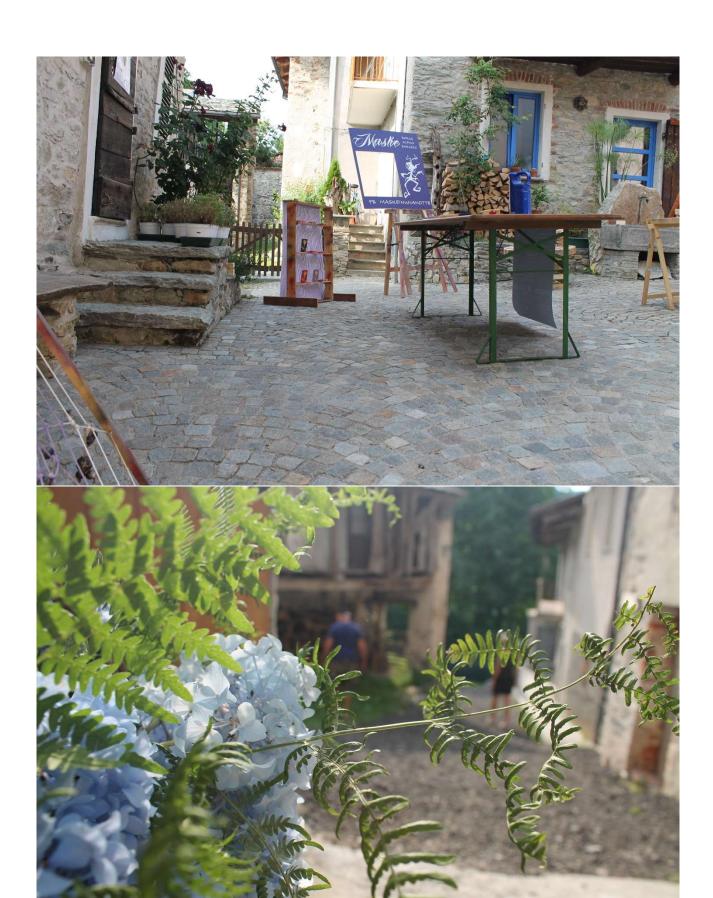


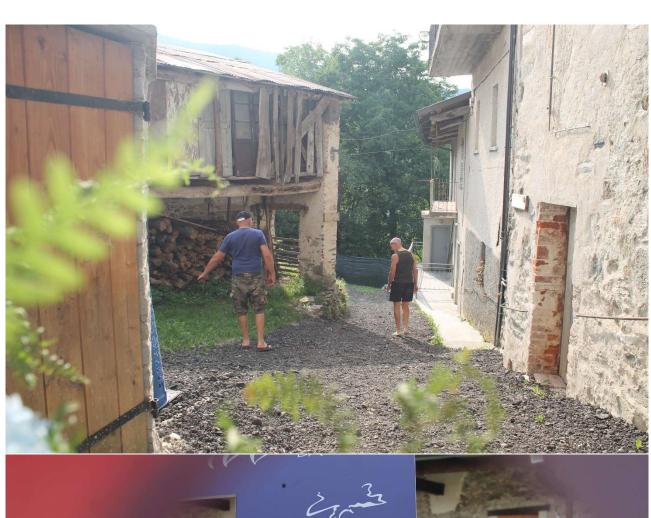




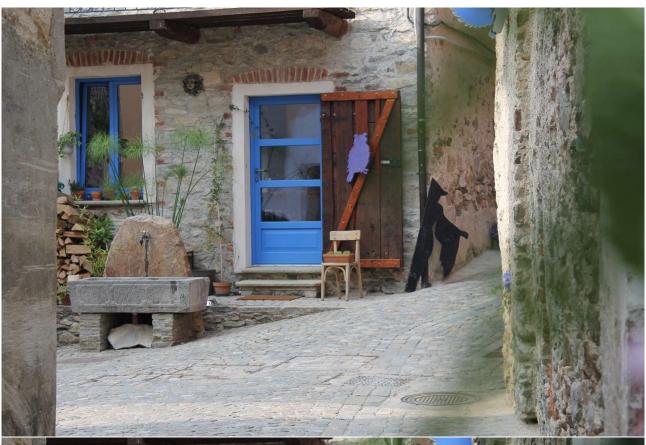




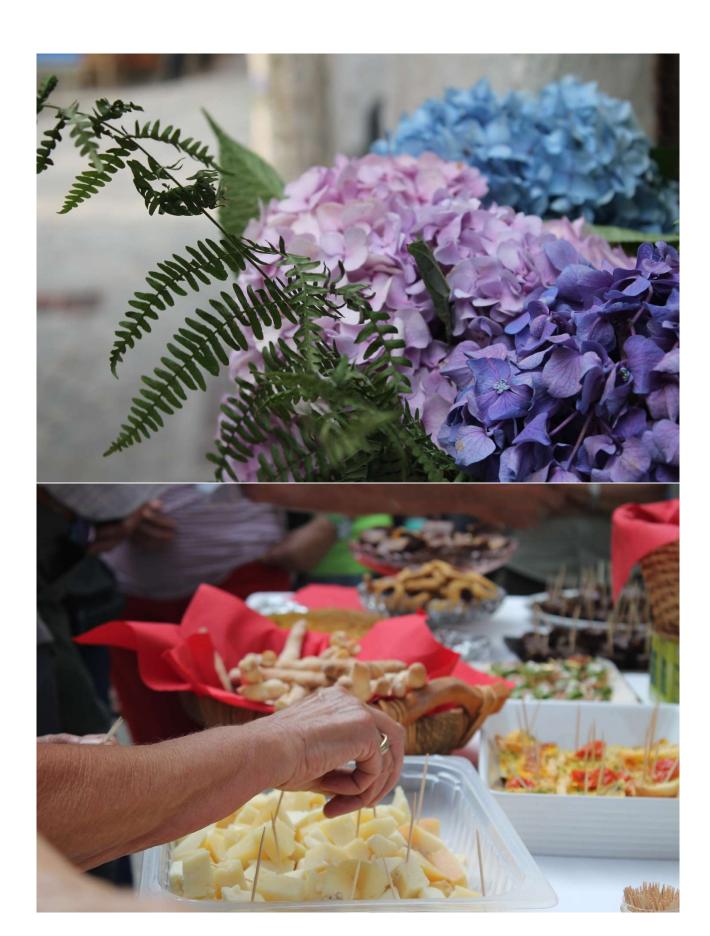












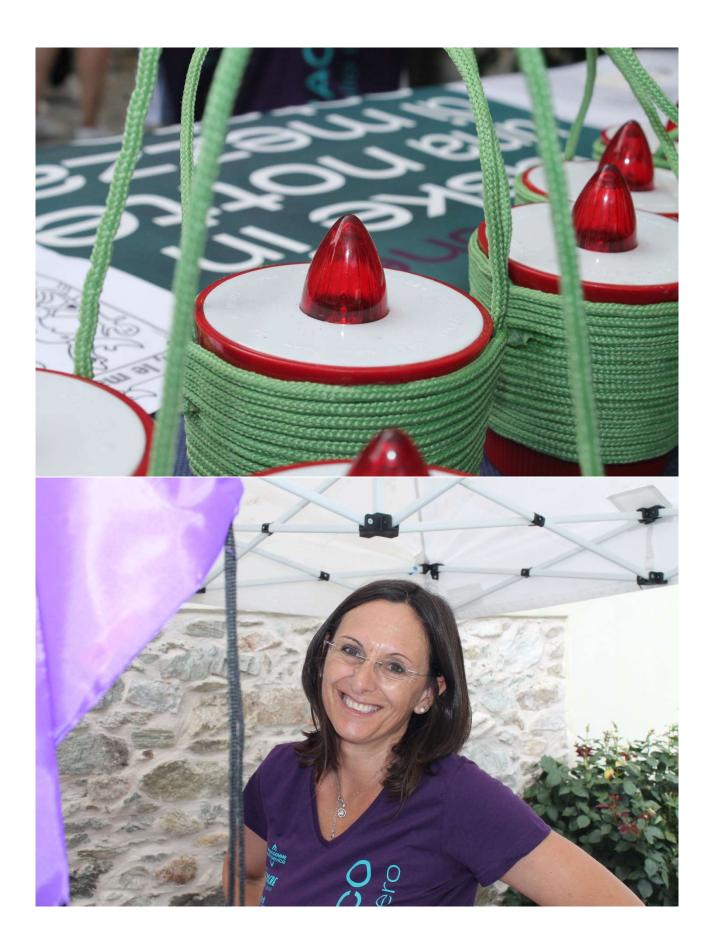














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