



The Run of the Snail

Manuela Monari + Philip Giordano

The Run of the Snail



To my son Tommaso.
The snail runs. Runs once.
Always, the search for your true self
provides a paradox,
a creative deviation,
the courage of a climb
or also of a dangerous descent.
Never be immobile or conventional.
I love you.
Manuela

To Neil, because he can see his way.
Philip

Published in Singapore by Epigram Books
www.epigrambooks.sg

First edition published in Italy by ZOOLibri in 2011
Original edition's title: "LA CORSA DELLA LUMACA"
Written by Manuela Monari and illustrated by Philip Giordano
Text and illustrations copyright © ZOOLibri - Reggio Emilia
- Italia - All rights reserved.

All rights reserved. No part of this publication may be reproduced,
stored in a retrieval system or transmitted in any form or by any means,
electronic, mechanical, photocopying, recording, or otherwise without a
prior written permission of the Proprietor or Copyright holder.

National Library Board Singapore Cataloguing-in-Publication Data

Monari, Manuela.
The run of the snail / Manuela Monari ; illustrated by Philip Giordano ;
translated from the Italian by zoolibri. – Singapore : Epigram Books, 2012.

p. cm.
ISBN : 978-981-07-3889-1 (pbk.)

1. Individuality – Juvenile fiction. 2. Snails – Juvenile fiction.
I. Giordano, Philip. II. Title.

PZ43
853 -- dc23 OCN811553705

This is a work of fiction. Names, characters, places, and incidents
either are the product of the author's imagination or are used fictitiously.
Any resemblance to actual persons, living or dead, events, or locales
is entirely coincidental.

First Singapore Edition
10 9 8 7 6 5 4 3 2 1

The Run of the Snail

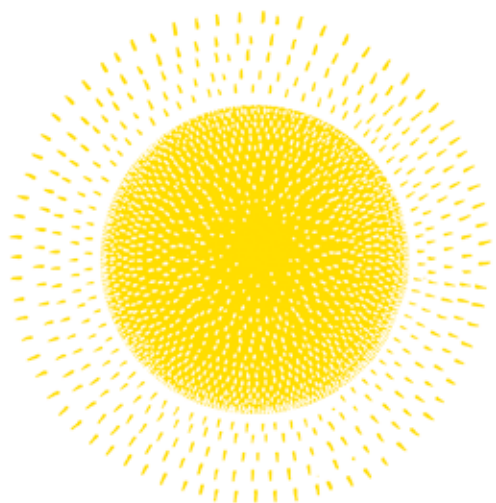
Manuela Monari
Illustrated by Philip Giordano



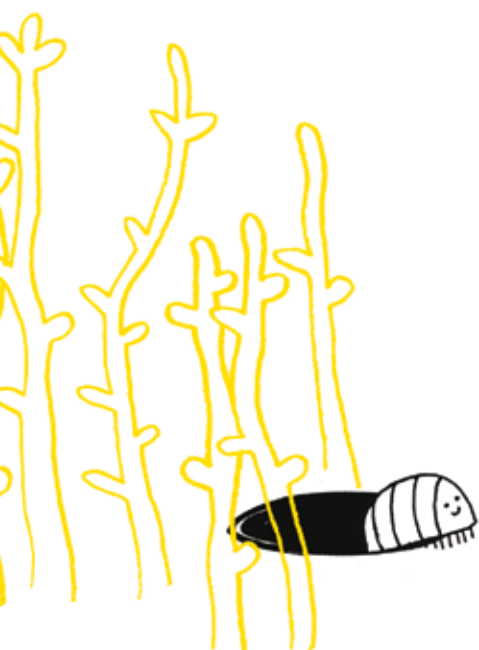
Based on the original translation of the Italian by ZOOLibri

E

EPIGRAM BOOKS / SINGAPORE



One hot summer day, Snail came out of
her burrow and began to run.





“Look, Snail, the sun is so big today!” shouted Badger.

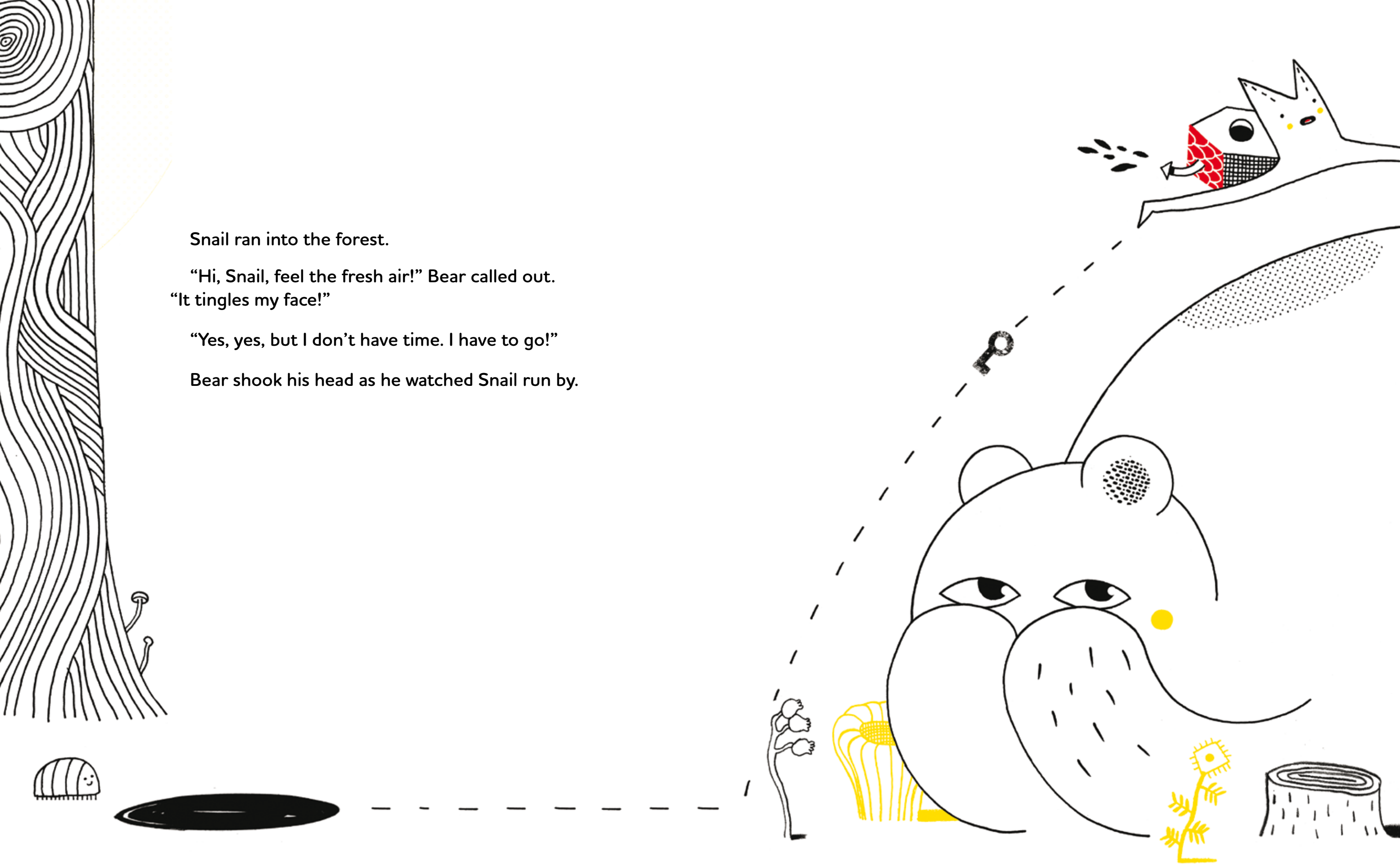
“I can’t, I can’t, I have to go!” Snail replied.


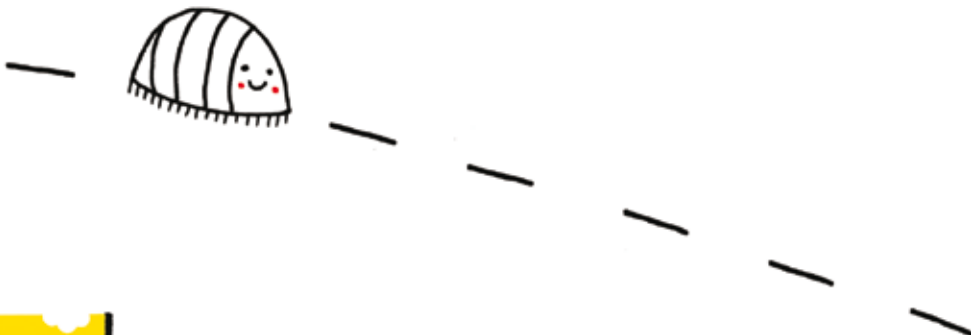
Snail ran into the forest.

“Hi, Snail, feel the fresh air!” Bear called out.
“It tingles my face!”


“Yes, yes, but I don’t have time. I have to go!”

Bear shook his head as he watched Snail run by.





One hot summer day, Snail comes out of
her burrow—and starts to run!



Why is she running? Where is she going?
All her friends want to know.

Most of all, who knew snails could run?

With the help of an observant owl and a wise
wolf, both Snail and her friends learn important
lessons about being true to oneself and what
friendship means.

