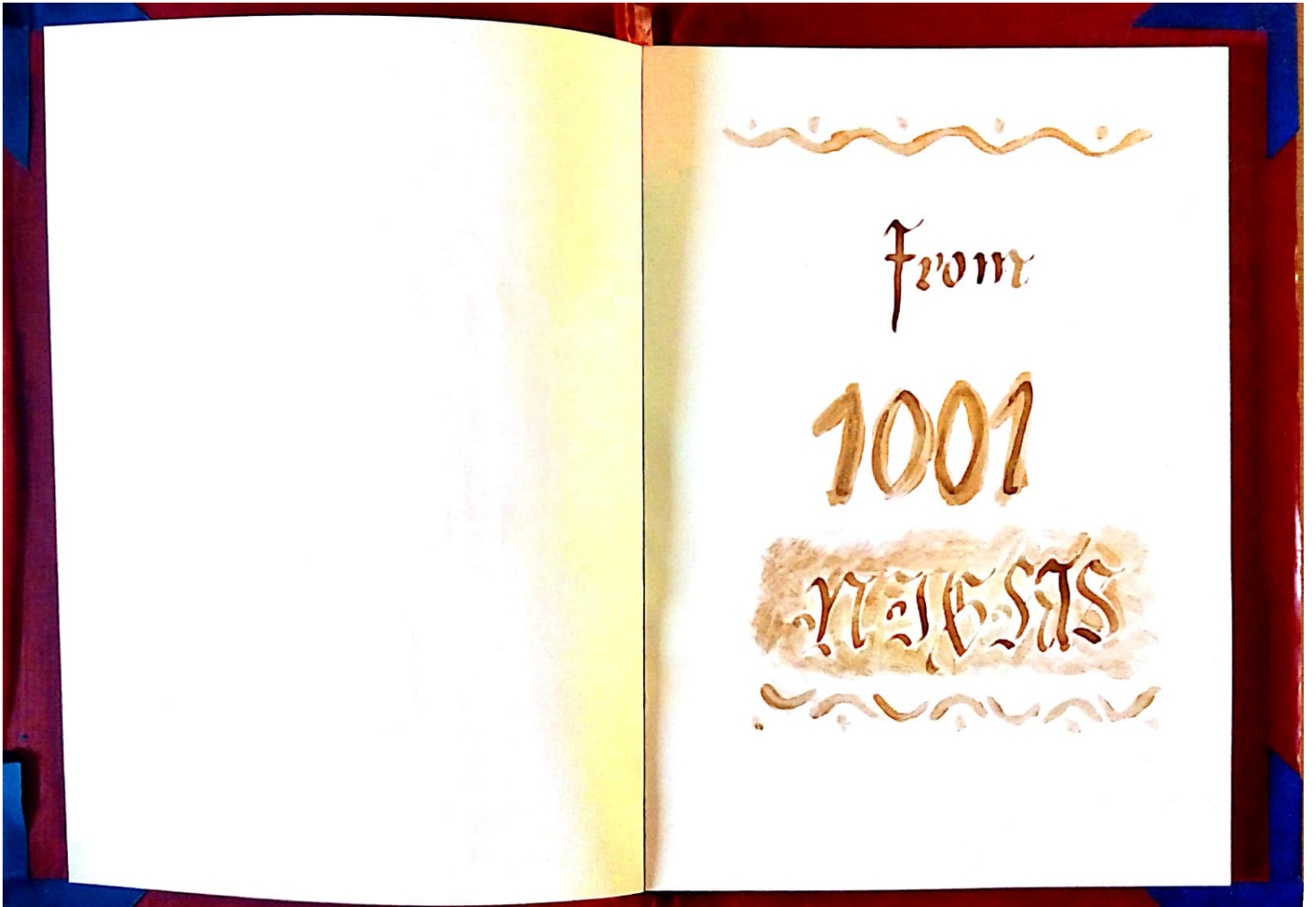


Ali Baba  
&  
the forty  
thieves

Ali Baba  
&  
the forty  
thieves



Once  
upon  
a time  
there was

a  
Persian  
village  
with

a man  
called  
Ali  
Baba

One day,  
he noticed  
he was running  
out of wood.

"I'm  
going to  
get  
some wood."

he said  
to his  
beloved  
wife.

"Good  
bye,  
my  
husband,"

replied  
tenderly  
the loving  
woman.

"Good  
bye,  
master."



said Morgiana,  
who was Ali  
Baba's slave.  
So he went  
away.

"I can hear  
thieves  
coming!  
I'll hide  
here."

said Ali  
Baba, and  
hid behind  
a rock,

"Here's  
the  
Soor!"

shouted  
one of  
the thieves.

"Please,  
enter  
your  
password."

was heard  
from the  
Sexths of  
the mountain.

"Captain,  
say the  
secret  
words!"

Demanded  
all thieves  
at once.

"Open,  
sesame!"

was the  
captain's  
command.

"Let's  
open."

Two rocks  
magically  
moved and  
showed the  
entry of a cave.

"Shut,  
sesame!"

requested the  
captain once  
all were inside,  
carrying a huge  
treasure.

”  
Let’s  
shut.”



No sign of  
a cave could  
be seen  
anymore.

"Open,  
sesame!"

"Let's  
open."

Doors opened.  
Out went all,  
having left  
inside the gold.

"Shut,  
sesame!"

"Let's  
shut,"

Far away  
went the thieves,  
while the rocks  
locked the door,

"I wonder what  
that cave hides  
inside. I'll try  
the magic words,  
Open, sesame!"



Adapted by  
Irene Malla  
to her dear  
students in  
Cosmenar Viejo  
2014

