



*LE STORIE
di Emma*

LA ROMANA DAL 1947

LE STORIE di Emma

Emma the writer

My name is Emma and I am a writer.

Do you know how I became the greatest child writer of all time? I will tell you. I would always see my aunt with a black pen drawing very strange symbols on white sheets.



However, those signs didn't look like anything I had ever seen: they didn't look like animals, they didn't look like flowers and they didn't look like people.

Some of them had wavy shapes, some serrated, some square. "Emma, these objects," said my aunt, "are letters." "Letters?" I thought. "And not just these here! There are 26 in total!" I was stunned and intrigued. I absolutely had to learn them by heart and, above all, write them. "ABCDEFGHIJKLMNOPQRSTUVWXYZ!" my aunt recited out loud. And I was getting lost like you get lost in a strange forest.

My aunt wrote them all down on a sheet of white paper, from the first to the last, and pronounced them for me slowly. She did it gradually, so that I could memorise them better. "Now you try! Follow me!" she told me, and so I started to copy her and read them one by one together with my aunt. A... B... C... D... E... "E for Emma!" I shouted happily. "Exactly", my aunt smiled. I was so happy that, before going to sleep, I repeated the alphabet as if it were a poem assigned by my teacher.

I stuck the sheet filled with letters onto my bedroom wall as if it were one of my drawings or a photograph that reminded me of my aunt. From that time, I always knew that when I grew up I wanted to be a writer, because I loved letters so much.

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I could join them together in any way I wanted and without even realising it, I had already become a writer. E+M+M+A, Emma! A+U+N+T, Aunt! Combining the letters is like a little puzzle to solve. For this reason, when I taught this game to my friends at nursery, everyone started to have fun inventing new words from scratch.



*Continue reading
all of Emma's stories!*

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