

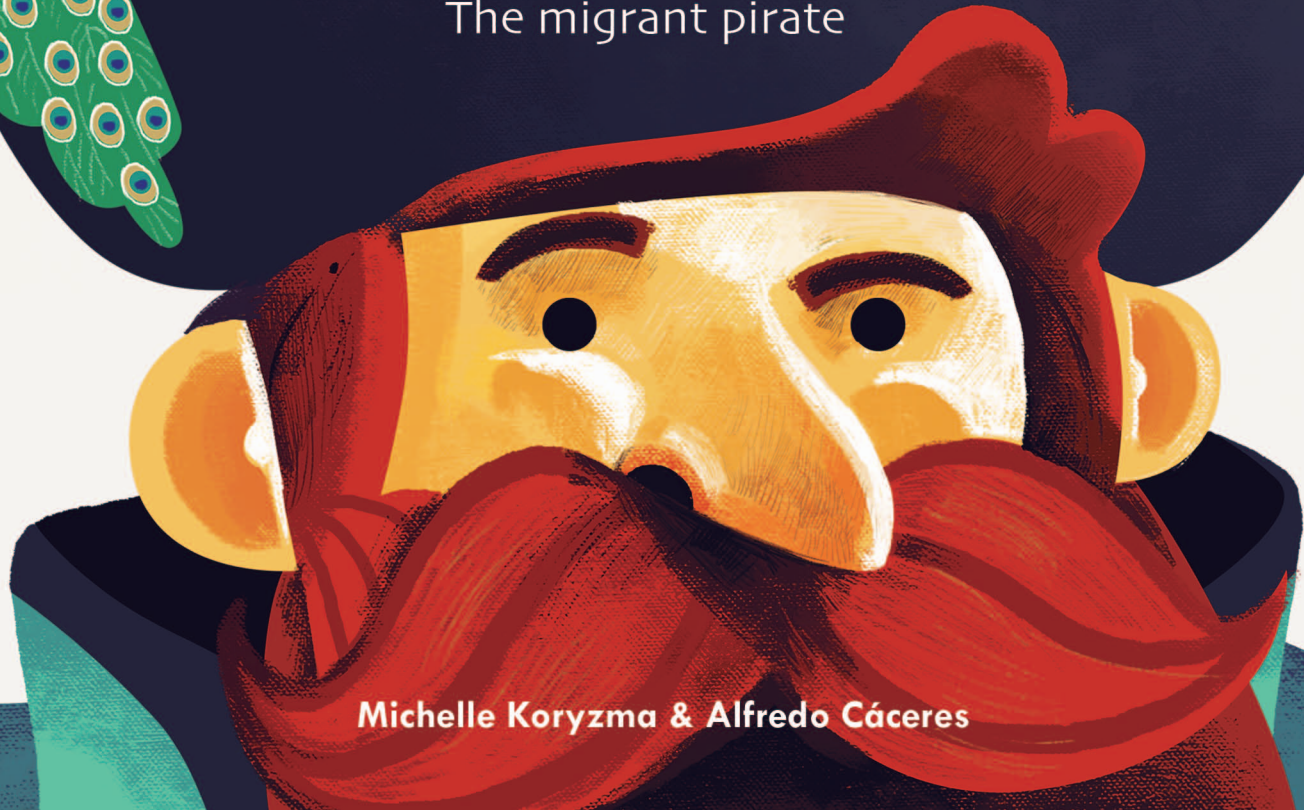


BARBANOTA

El pirata migrante

SONGBEARD

The migrant pirate



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Primera edición en español e inglés / First edition in spanish and english: 2019
Impreso en Chile / Printed in Chile.

INMIGRANTES / IMMIGRANTS

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Título original / Original Title: Barbanota, el pirata migrante / Songbeard, the migrant pirate.
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Registro de Propiedad Intelectual N° A-299298

Agradecimientos a / With thanks to: Juan Miguel Carvajal, Bernardita Eltit,
Valerie Biaggi, Lorena Medel, Lucía Fraca de Barrera.







Cuenta la historia encontrada
dentro de una botella encorchada,
que en tiempos en que los países
aún no habían sido descubiertos,
un pirata migrante llamado Barbanota
construyó un barco y se hizo a la mar.

Iba en busca de **100** tripulantes
para una misión particular:
hallar la música del universo,
para en una botella poderla guardar.

De pelo colorín, pinchoso y duro como el de un puerco espín,
tenía un intenso olor a “pata”, pues mientras navegaba
no lavaba ningún calcetín.

Partió la misión tocando su gaita a todo pulmón,
su guía serían las estrellas, los planetas y el sol.

This is a story that was long overlooked,
sealed away in a bottle yet to be uncorked.
In a time before countries had even been discovered,
a travelling pirate named Songbeard, set sail on a ship, multicolored.

With a peculiar mission, he searched for **100** mates for his crew.
Bottle up the music of the universe, was all they had to do.

His hair was weathered and tough,
prickly as a porcupine and bright red.
His smell of rotten feet was rough,
his unwashed socks were something to dread.

So he started his mission, playing his bagpipe for fun,
his guides were the stars, the planets and the sun.



Pasaron varios días de esta travesía
y llegó a lo que ahora es África y dijo:

Soy Barbanota el pirata migrante,
necesito **100** tripulantes
que me ayuden a encontrar
la música del universo
para en una botella poderla guardar.

¡No sabemos dónde está!
Respondieron los 10 animales
que habitaban en el lugar,
pero migraremos contigo
y te ayudaremos a buscar.

Traeremos nuestro instrumento:
el yembé
y percutiremos todos juntos
haciéndolo sonar: **Tem Té.**

Ngiii Ngiii
Barbanota tocó su gaita:
¡Suban a bordo y en marcha!
Yo no sé tocar yembé,
pero listo estoy para aprender.
Recuerden llevar la nueva cuenta,
ahora tripulantes solo nos faltan: **90.**

Several days passed when he arrived
at what is now Africa and he said:

They call me Songbeard,
the migrant of pirates.
And I'm looking for **100** crewmates,
brave enough for all climates.
The music of the universe
is what we shall find
and put it in a bottle,
the only one of its kind.

We don't know where it is!
responded 10 animals,
who lived in that place.
But we will travel with you,
and help with your chase.

We'll bring our instrument,
the one and only **jembe.**
We'll drum all together,
making the sound **Tem Tey.**

Ngiii Ngiii
Songbeard played his bagpipe.
All aboard and full speed ahead!
I can't play jembe,
but I'm ready to learn.
Remember that keeping count is for the mighty,
now the crew we need is: **90.**



Ngii Ngii, Tem Té Tem Té - Ngii Ngii, Tem Té Tem Té...
se escuchaba desde el barco.

Ngii Ngii, Tem Tey Tem Tey - Ngii Ngii, Tem Tey Tem Tey...
could be heard from the ship.



Pasaron varios días de esta travesía
y llegó a lo que ahora es Oceanía y dijo:

Soy Barbanota el pirata migrante,
necesito **90** tripulantes
que me ayuden a encontrar
la música del universo
para en una botella poderla guardar.

¡No sabemos dónde está!
Respondieron los 10 animales
que habitaban en el lugar,
pero migraremos contigo
y te ayudaremos a buscar.

Traeremos nuestro instrumento:
el didyeridú
y soplaremos contigo
haciéndolo sonar **Pruuuu**.

Ngiii Ngiii
Barbanota tocó su gaita:
¡Suban a bordo y en marcha!
Yo no sé tocar didyeridú,
pero listo estoy con actitud.
Recuerden llevar la nueva cuenta,
ahora tripulantes solo nos faltan: **80**.

Several days passed and he arrived
at what is now Oceania and said:

They call me Songbeard,
the migrant of pirates.
I need just **90** crewmates,
brave enough for all climates.
The music of the universe,
is what we shall find
and put it in a bottle,
the only one of its kind.

We don't know where it is!
responded 10 animals,
who lived in that place.
But we will travel with you,
and help with your chase.

We'll bring our instrument,
the famous **didgeridoo**.
We'll play it with you,
making the sound **Pruuuu**.

Ngiii Ngiii
Songbeard played his bagpipe.
All aboard and full speed ahead!
I can't play didgeridoo,
but I have the right attitude.
Remember to keep counting for me matey,
now the crew we need is: **80**.



Ngii Ngii, Tem Té Tem Té, Pruuuu - Ngii Ngii,
Tem Té Tem Té, Pruuuu... se escuchaba desde el barco.

Ngii Ngii, Tem Tey Tem Tey, Pruuuu - Ngii Ngii
Tem Tey Tem Tey, Pruuuu... could be heard from the ship.



Pasaron varios días de esta travesía
y llegó a lo que ahora es Asia y dijo:

Soy Barbanota el pirata migrante,
necesito **80** tripulantes
que me ayuden a encontrar
la música del universo
para en una botella poderla guardar.

¡No sabemos dónde está!
Respondieron los 10 animales
que habitaban en el lugar,
pero migraremos contigo
y te ayudaremos a buscar.

Traeremos nuestro instrumento:
el sitar
e interpretaremos contigo
haciéndolo sonar **Iaaaar**.

Ngiii Ngiii
Barbanota tocó su gaita:
¡Suban a bordo y en marcha!
Yo no sé tocar sitar,
pero listo estoy para empezar.
Recuerden llevar la nueva cuenta,
ahora tripulantes solo nos faltan: **70**.

Several days passed and he arrived
at what is now Asia and said:

They call me Songbeard,
the migrant of pirates.
I need **80** crewmates,
brave enough for all climates.
The music of the universe,
is what we shall find.
And put it in a bottle,
the only one of its kind.

We don't know where it is!
responded 10 animals,
who lived in that place.
But we will travel with you,
and help with your chase.

We'll bring our instrument,
the famous **sitar**.
We'll play it with you,
making the sound **Iaaaar**.

Ngiii Ngiii
Songbeard played his bagpipe.
All aboard and full speed ahead!
I can't play the sitar,
but I'm ready to start.
Remember to keep counting,
there's room for plenty,
now the crew we need is: **70**.





Ngii Ngii, Tem Té Tem Té, Pruuuu, Iaaaaar - Ngii Ngii, Tem Té Tem Té, Pruuuu, Iaaaaar...
se escuchaba desde el barco.

Ngii Ngii, Tem Tey Tem Tey, Pruuuu, Iaaaaar - Ngii Ngii, Tem Tey Tem Tey, Pruuuu, Iaaaaar... could
be heard from the ship.



Pasaron varios días de esta travesía
y llegó a lo que ahora es América y dijo:

Soy Barbanota el pirata migrante,
necesito **70** tripulantes
que me ayuden a encontrar
la música del universo
para en una botella poderla guardar.

¡No sabemos dónde está!
Respondieron los 10 animales
que habitaban en el lugar,
pero migraremos contigo
y te ayudaremos a buscar.

Traeremos nuestro instrumento:
la zampoña
e interpretaremos contigo
haciéndola sonar **Fa Fo ña**.

Ngiii Ngiii
Barbanota tocó su gaita,
¡Suban a bordo y en marcha!
Yo no sé tocar zampoña,
pero listo estoy para esta juguetona.
Recuerden llevar la nueva cuenta,
ahora tripulantes solo nos faltan: **60**.

Several days passed and he arrived
at what is now America and said:

They call me Songbeard,
the migrant of pirates.
I need **70** crewmates,
brave enough for all climates.
The music of the universe,
is what we shall find
and put it in a bottle,
the only one of its kind.

We don't know where it is!
responded 10 animals,
who lived in that place.
But we will travel with you,
and help with your chase.

We'll bring our instrument,
the mighty **panpipes**.
We'll play them with you,
making the sounds **Fan Fie**.

Ngiii Ngiii
Songbeard played his bagpipe.
All aboard and full speed ahead!
I can't play panpipes,
but I'm ready for the fun.
Remember to keep counting, even if it's misty,
now the crew we need is: **60**.





Ngii Ngii, Tem Té Tem Té, Pruuuu, Iaaaar, Fa Fo ña - Ngii Ngii, Tem Té Tem Té,
Pruuuu, Iaaaar, Fa Fo ña... se escuchaba desde el barco.

Ngii Ngii, Tem Tey Tem Tey, Pruuuu, Iaaaar, Fan Fie - Ngii Ngii, Tem Tey Tem Tey,
Pruuuu, Iaaaar, Fan Fie... could be heard from the ship.





Pasaron varios días de esta travesía
y llegó a lo que ahora es Europa y dijo:

Soy Barbanota el pirata migrante,
necesito **60** tripulantes
que me ayuden a encontrar
la música del universo
para en una botella poderla guardar.

¡No sabemos dónde está!
Respondieron los 10 animales
que habitaban en el lugar,
pero migraremos contigo
y te ayudaremos a buscar.

Traeremos nuestro instrumento:
un piano
y tocaremos contigo
haciéndolo sonar **Cling Cliano**.

Ngiii Ngiii
Barbanota tocó su gaita,
¡Suban a bordo y en marcha!
Yo no sé tocar piano,
pero listo estoy, prepararé mis manos.
Recuerden llevar la nueva cuenta,
ahora tripulantes solo nos faltan: **50**.

Several days passed and he arrived
at what is now Europe and said:

They call me Songbeard,
the migrant of pirates.
I need just **60** crewmates,
brave enough for all climates.
The music of the universe,
is what we shall find
and put it in a bottle,
the only one of its kind.

We don't know where it is!
responded 10 animals,
who lived in that place.
But we will travel with you,
and help with your chase.

We'll bring our instrument,
the illustrious **piano**.
We'll play it with you,
making the sound **Cling Cliano**.

Ngiii Ngiii
Songbeard played his bagpipe.
All aboard and full speed ahead!
I can't play the piano,
but my fingers are ready.
Remember to keep counting, I know you're nifty,
now the crew we need is: **50**.





*Ngii Ngii, Tem Té Tem Té, Pruuuu, Iaaaaar,
Fa Fo ña, Cling Cliano - Ngii Ngii, Tem Té Tem Té, Pruuuu,
Iaaaaar, Fa Fo ña, Cling Cliano...
se escuchaba desde el barco.*

Pero esperen, ¿qué es ese sonido?

*Twiki ik, Twiki ik, Twiki
Twiki ik, Twiki ik, Twiki*

*Ngii Ngii, Tem Tey Tem Tey, Pruuuu, Iaaaaar,
Fan Fie, Cling Cliano - Ngii Ngii, Tem Tey Tem Tey,
Pruuuu, Iaaaaar, Fan Fie, Cling Cliano...
could be heard from the ship.*

But wait. What is that sound?

*Twि keek, Twि keek, Twikee
Twि keek, Twि keek, Twikee*



50 golondrinas estaban a bordo del barco,
somos aves migrantes,
escuchamos que necesitas **50** tripulantes.

Ngii Ngii

Barbanota tocó su gaita,
hemos llegado a **100**,
detengamos la marcha.

Fue en ese minuto cuando miró a todos y se dio cuenta:

¡La música del universo es esta gran orquesta!

Un pedacito de mundo tocado por cada uno,
¡qué gran respuesta!

Escribió la historia,
la puso dentro de una botella,
y pidió antes de encorcharla
que cada tripulante pusiera una nota en ella.
Si escuchas detenidamente el mar,
seguro esta melodía podrás escuchar:

Ngii Ngii, Tem Té Tem Té, Pruuuu, Iaaaar, Fa Fo ña, Cling Cliano, Twiki ik, Twiki ik, Twiki
- Ngii Ngii, Tem Té Tem Té, Pruuuu, Iaaaar, Fa Fo ña, Cling Cliano, Twiki ik, Twiki ik, Twiki...

50 swallows were on board the ship,
we are migrating birds yes indeed,
we heard a crew of **50** you need.

Ngii Ngii

his bagpipe played,
we have reached **100**,
throw the anchor, let's stay.

It was in that moment, he saw the crew and noticed;
the music of the universe, in an orchestra so grand!

A piece of the world played by every one,
was the very answer,
he could never have planned!

He wrote the story and put it in the bottle,
but before corking it,
he asked each crewmate to place a musical note inside.

If you listen carefully to the ocean,
you will surely hear the melody world wide:

Ngii Ngii, Tem Tey Tem Tey, Pruuuu, Iaaaar, Fan Fie, Cling Cliano, Twi keek, Twi keek, Twikee
- Ngii Ngii, Tem Tey Tem Tey, Pruuuu, Iaaaar, Fan Fie, Cling Cliano, Twi keek, Twi keek, Twikee...

BARBANOTA SONGBEARD

El pirata migrante The migrant pirate

Cuenta la historia de un pirata que viaja en su barco por distintos continentes buscando 100 tripulantes que lo ayuden a encontrar la música del universo.

En un escenario multicultural, surgen nuevas necesidades.

Fundación Educacional Crecer con Todos, crea un proyecto editorial que apoya la educación de profesores y niños en temáticas de impacto social.

Barbanota the migrant pirate tells the story of a pirate that travels on his ship to various continents looking for 100 crew members that will help him find the universe's music.

*New needs arise in a multicultural scenario. **Fundación Educacional Crecer con Todos** brings an editorial project that helps families, teachers and children become familiar with themes that have a social impact.*

TEMÁTICA / **THEME:** INMIGRANTES / IMMIGRANTS

Títulos / **Titles:**

1. Barbanota el pirata migrante / *Songbeard, the migrant pirate.*
2. Del hielo a la arena, el viaje de Pingo / *From ice to sand, Pingo's journey.*
3. Somos Iguales y distintos / *We are different yet the same.*



Del hielo a la arena, el viaje de Pingo.
From ice to sand, Pingo's journey.



Somos iguales y distintos.
We are different yet the same.