

LIVE DO VERGARA

Texto: *The Fisherman*

Once upon a time there were a fisherman and his wife who lived together in a filthy shack near the sea. Every day the fisherman went out fishing, and he fished, and he fished. Once he was sitting there fishing and looking into the clear water, and he sat, and he sat. Then his hook went to the bottom, deep down, and when he pulled it out, he had caught a large flounder.

Linha a Linha:

Once upon a time

Era uma vez

there were a fisherman and his wife

havia um pescador e sua esposa

who lived together

que viviam juntos

in a filthy shack near the sea.

em um barraco imundo perto do mar.

Every day the fisherman went out fishing,

Todos os dias o pescador saía para pescar,

and he fished, and he fished.

e ele pescava, e ele pescava.

Once he was sitting there

Uma vez ele estava sentado lá

fishing and looking into the clear water,

pescando e olhando para as águas claras,

and he sat, and he sat.

e ele sentou, e ele sentou.

Then his hook went to the bottom, deep down,
Então seu anzol foi para o fundo, bem no fundo,
and when he pulled it out,
e quando ele puxou (o anzol),
he had caught a large flounder.
ele tinha pego um grande linguado.