

SYLVIA FLORIANE

KOKO ET LA REINE D'ANGLETERRE

KOKO AND THE QUEEN OF ENGLAND



Du même auteur :
By the same author :

*Koko le moineau et ses amis/Koko the sparrow
and friends*

Bilingue français/anglais – Publibook 2006

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et la Reine d'Angleterre
Koko and the Queen of England

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Koko and the Queen of England

The part one of this book is in English and is followed by the part two translated into French. The reader could choose to read first “**Koko and the Queen of England**” in English or “**Koko et la Reine d’Angleterre**” in French. This is a pleasant way to improve little by little learning another foreign language by reading.

Koko et la Reine d’Angleterre

*La première partie de ce livre est en anglais, et elle est suivie par la deuxième partie qui est traduite en français. Le lecteur pourra donc choisir de lire soit en premier “**Koko and the Queen of England**” en anglais, ou bien « **Koko et la Reine d’Angleterre** » en français. C’est une bonne façon d’acquérir du vocabulaire, petit à petit, tout en se distrayant dans la lecture facile d’une langue étrangère.*

Part One
Première Partie

1
Koko's departure



Koukou

Kiki

Koko

Koko the sparrow slowly woke up. A new day was rising over Paris with a gloomy sky, and nothing very exiting ahead. He had dreamed all night, and at once, decided to make his dream come true.

He must go today.

Kiki the magpie looked at him:

– You seem very strange this morning, she said to her friend Koko.

– I dreamed all night, he answered.

– Did you? She wondered.

– Yes, I dreamed that I was in England, so I am going to go there today.

– Will you cross the English Channel? Kiki asked.

– Yes, I have made up my mind, answered Koko.

– With your small wings?



- Why not? Koko chirped.
- Believe me, you will never make it, she said.
- I want to see the Queen of England, he said looking at the sky.
- To go so far, that's a crazy idea, Kiki whispered.
- I saw a queen in my dream, he answered.
- Did you really?



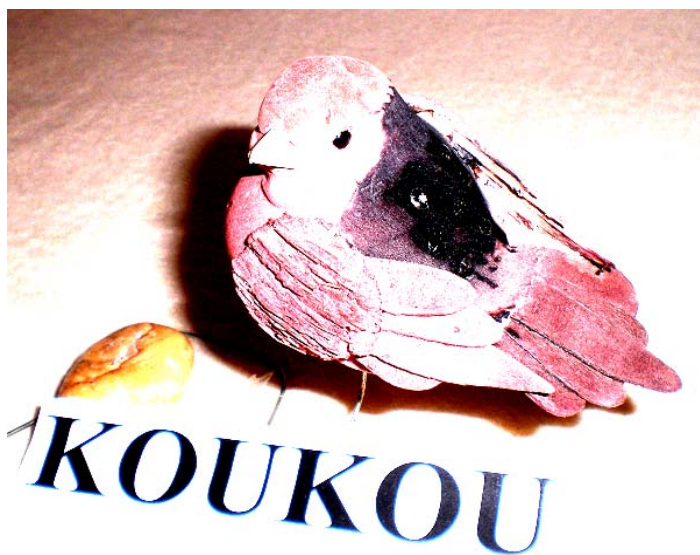
A beautiful hat

– Yes, I saw a beautiful Queen with a beautiful hat, chirped Koko.

– A Queen with a beautiful hat?

– Yes! And I am going to see her this morning, he answered very excited.

– If you go to London, I'll go to Iceland, and I will meet you at the Tower of London, to be sure that you have done it, Kiki said sneering at him.



Koukou the cuckoo was following the conversation. He looked at his friend Koko so fragile perched on his little legs with such small wings.

He was afraid for Koko because he had never been so far away alone.

– What’s the matter with you? Koukou asked him anxiously.

– Nothing’s wrong, I just want to go to London, answered Koko.



– Look at him he’s so puny, he will never go that far, Kiki laughed.

– I am going right now! Koko chirped.

– Really? See you at the Tower of London then! Kiki laughed.

– If you go now, I will never see you again, said Koukou sadly.

– I’ll be back before spring, answered Koko happily.

– Good luck for crossing the English Channel, Koukou said worriedly.

– If I don't see you at the Tower of London, I will meet you next spring on this tree, said Kiki.

– Farewell my dear friend, and good luck, whispered Koukou gently.

Koko flew toward the north of France. Behind him he left the Eiffel Tower and his two friends, Kiki the magpie and Koukou the cuckoo. He was scared, but the excitement of new adventures gave him the strength to do it. He wanted to make his dream come true, and that was the only thing that counted for him that day.

He flew above trees covered with ice which gave them a nice light grey colour, and the countryside spread out like a white carpet.

It was beautiful but very cold.

Nevertheless, after much effort he arrived exhausted at Calais in the north of France.

There he had to choose between taking the ferry to cross the English Channel or the train, because it was out of the question to fly cross the sea.

Koko was too small and his little wings did not have enough strength.

So he perched on a tree to think about it.

The ferry seemed a much better option for him, it was a large boat and he would see the sea better than he would on the train.

So he opted for the ferry.

Inside there were a lot of cars, and a lot of passengers.



A lot of cars

Koko went to the restaurant where people had left plenty of chips and bread about. He ate as much as he could, before hiding himself under a table to digest undisturbed.

After a while he did not feel so good. His stomach started to grumble because the boat was rocking from right to left and left to right and Koko started to feel seasick. He called his two friends for help but Koukou and Kiki were far away, and he felt very lonely.

– I’m not feeling well, I should not have eaten all this food, he grumbled.

– Go outside in the open air, and you’ll feel better over there, said a friendly seagull.



A friendly seagull