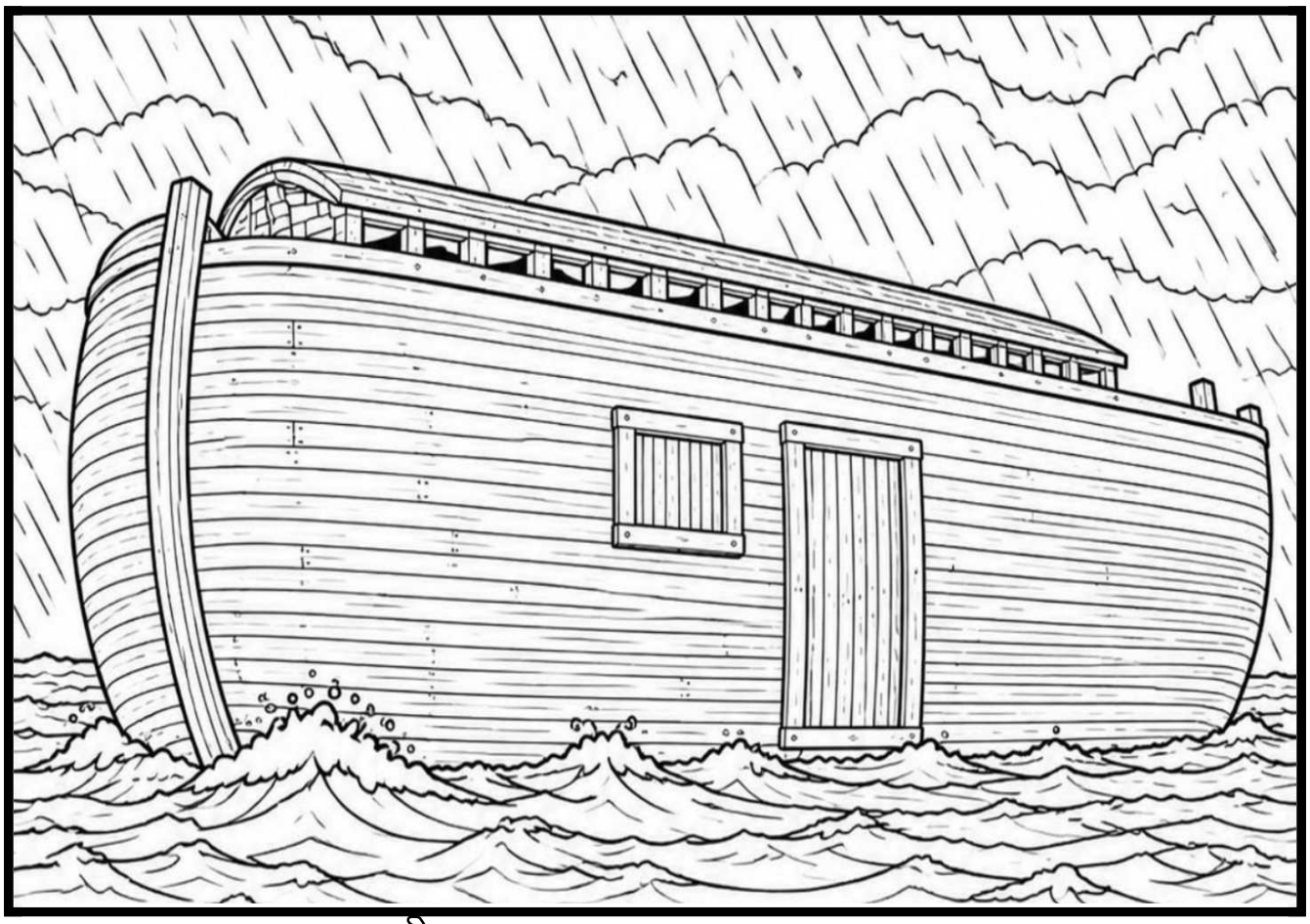
Il diluvio



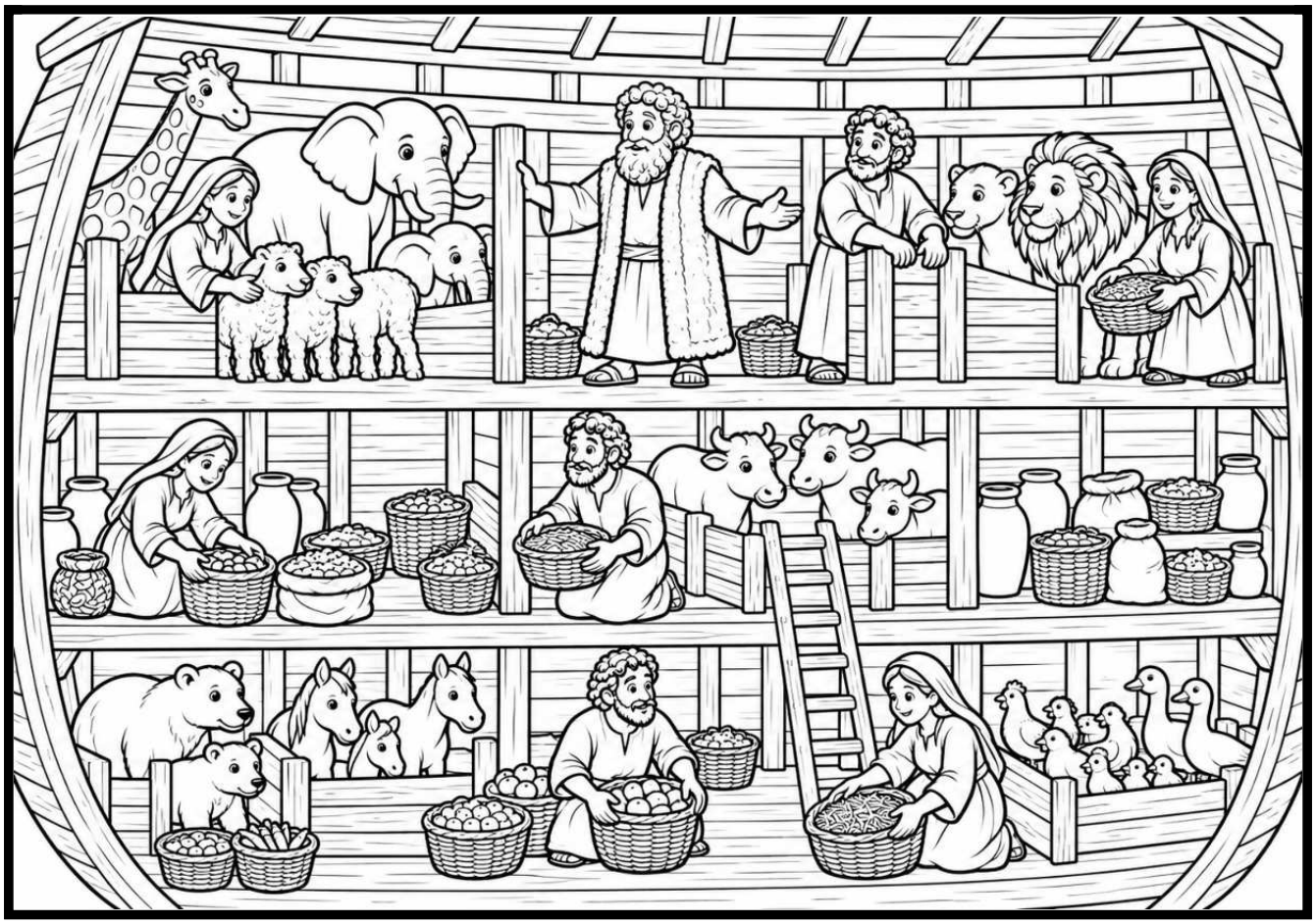
È ora di entrare



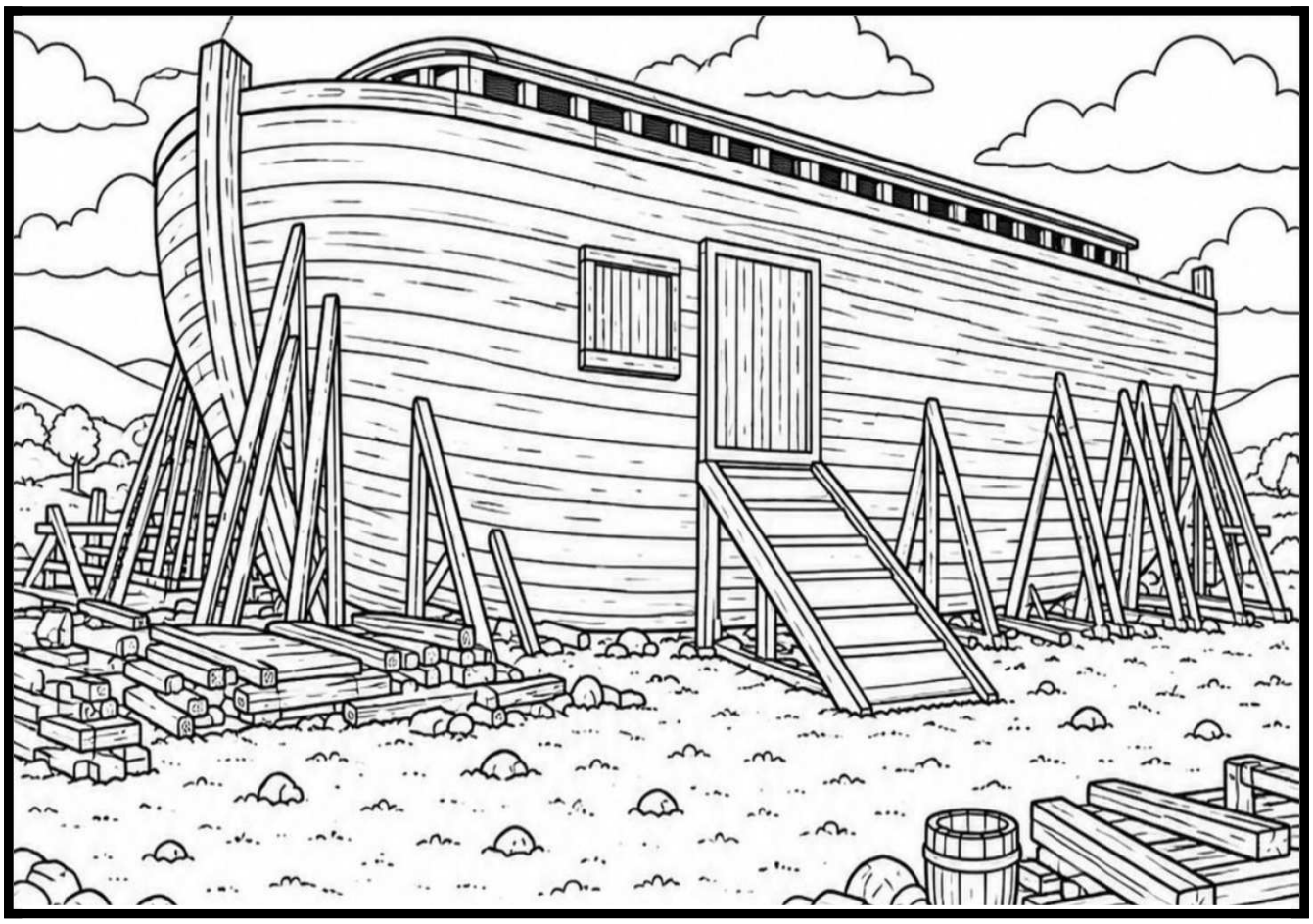
Gli animali si avvicinarono



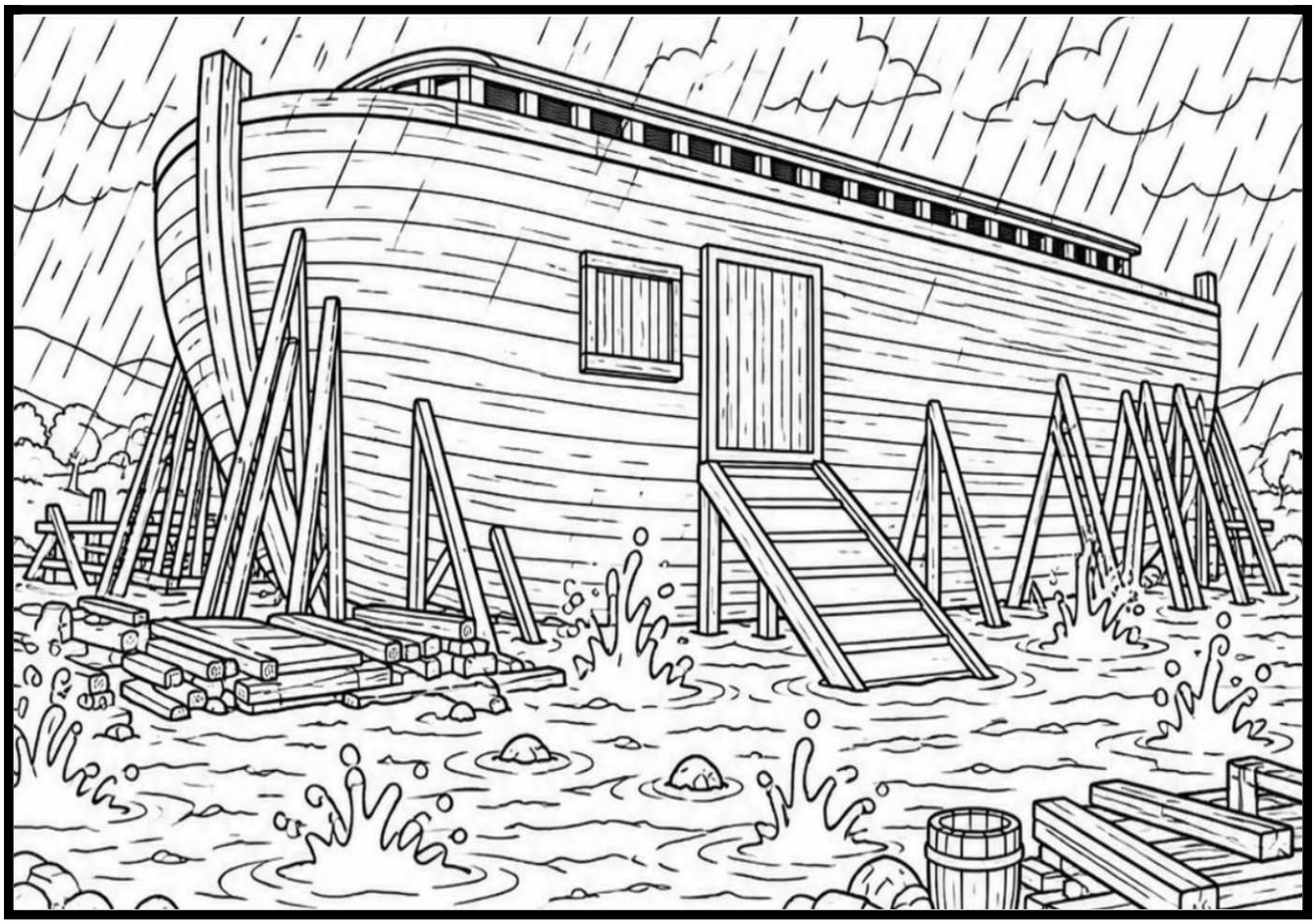
Tutti erano pronti



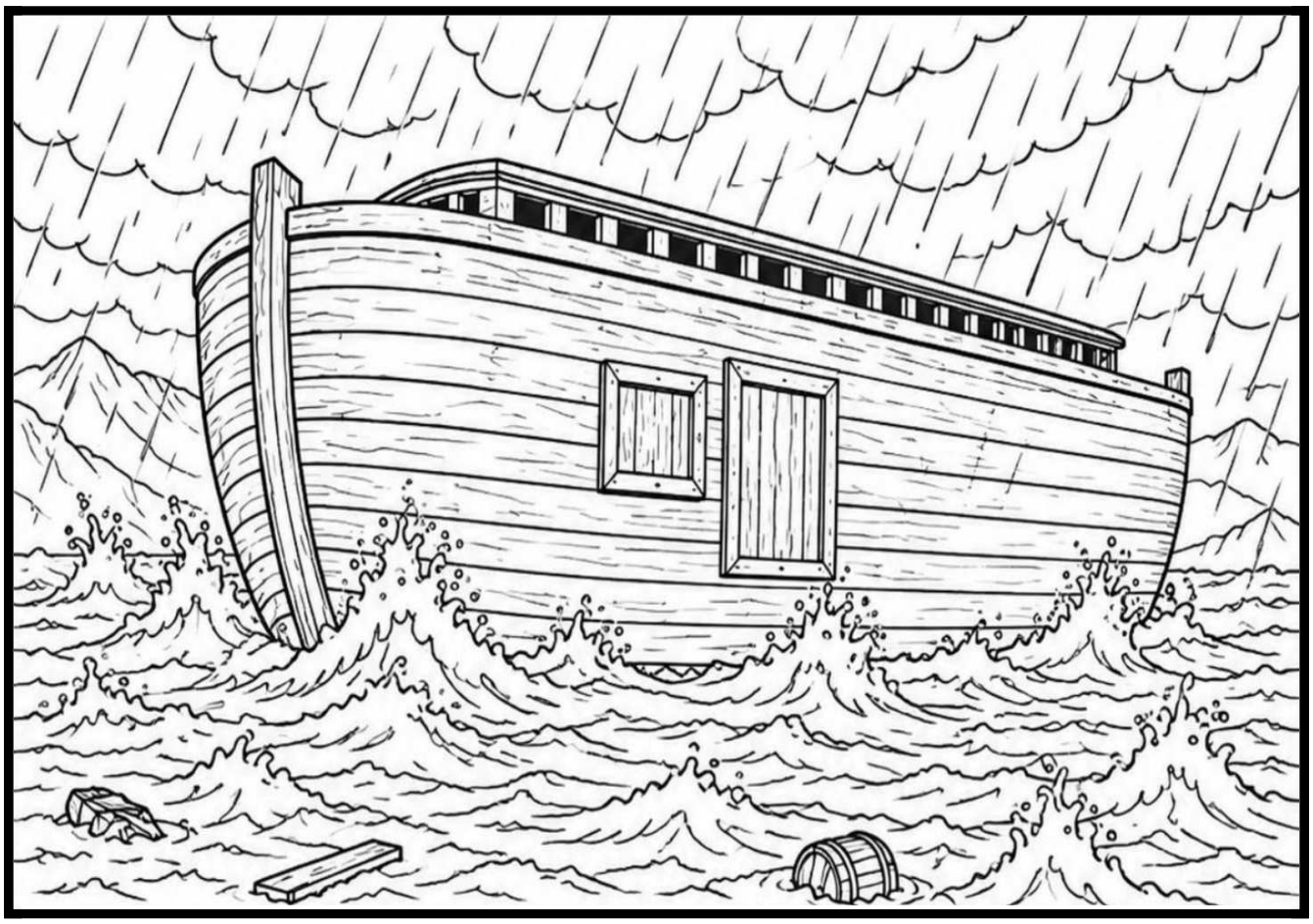
Dio chiuse la porta



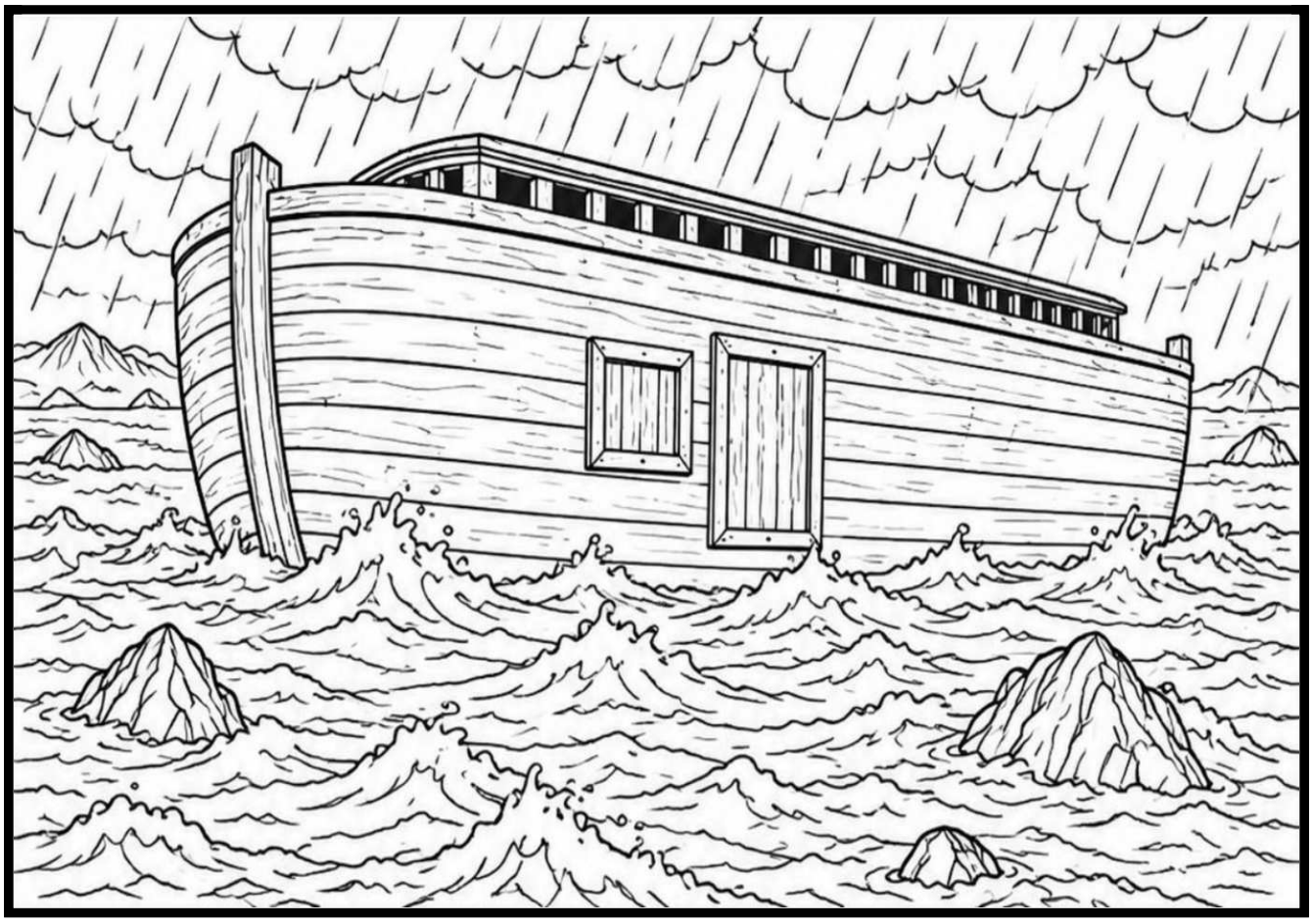
Cominciò a piovere



Le acque sollevarono l'arca



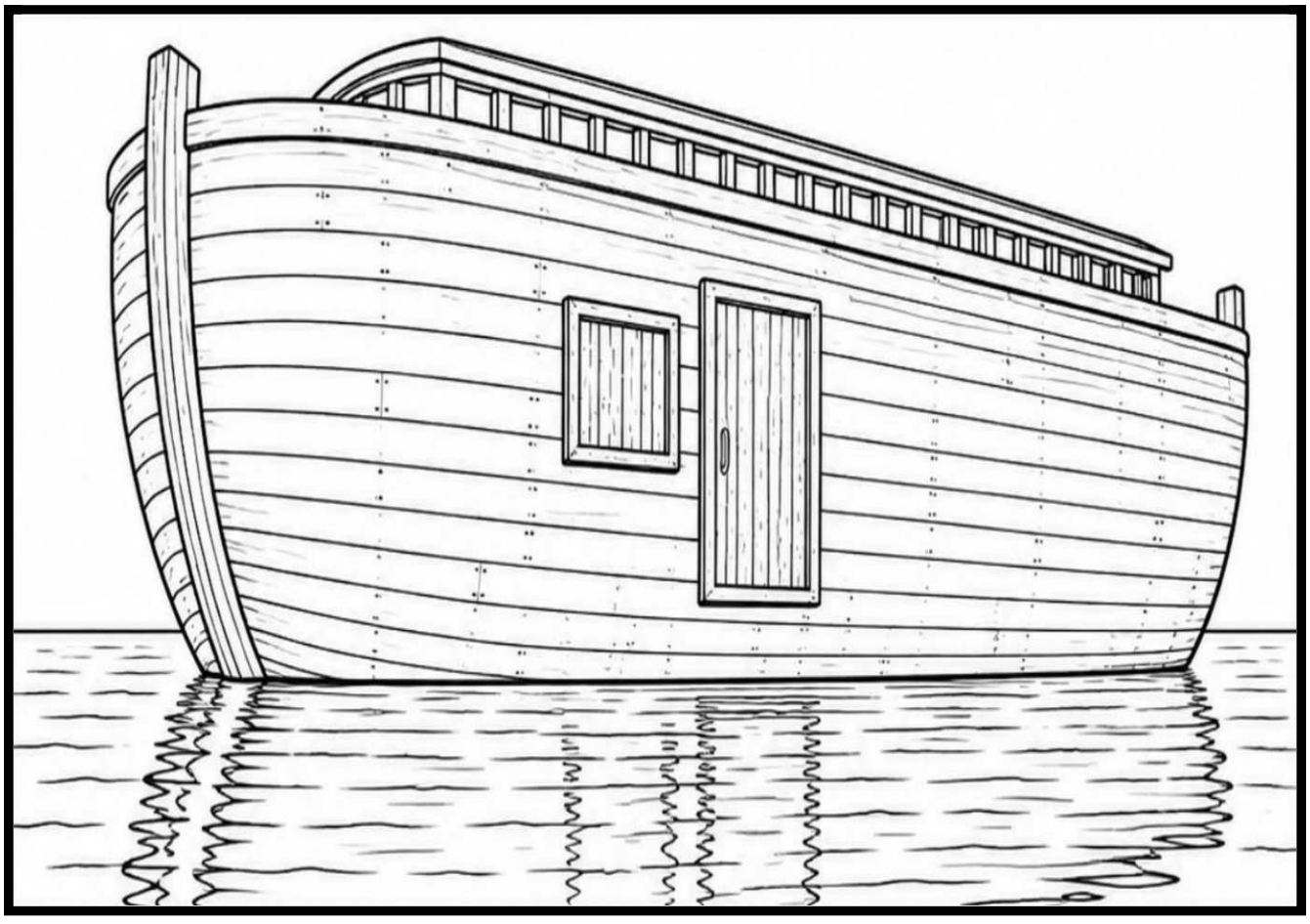
L'arca galleggiò al sicuro



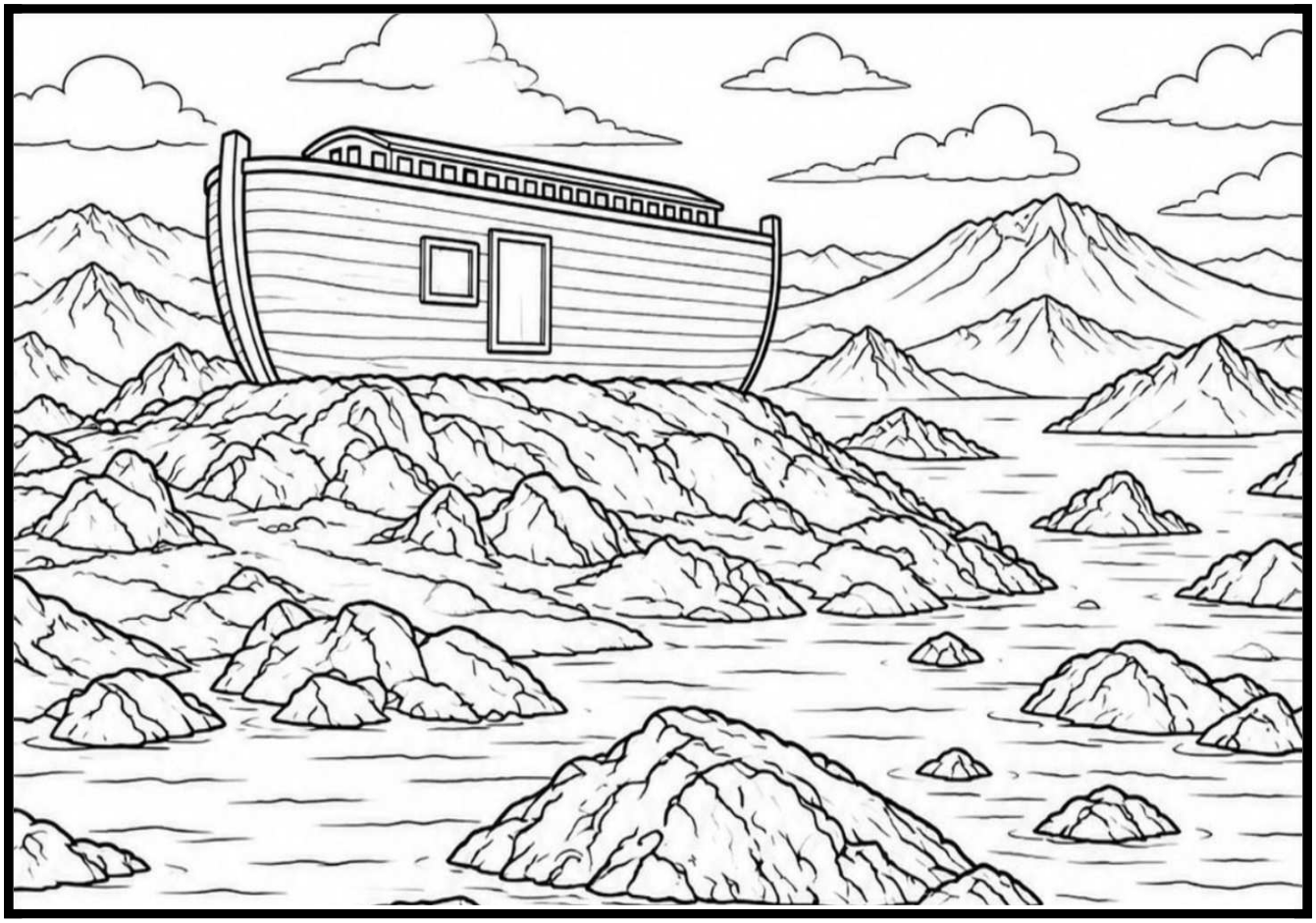
Molti giorni dentro l'arca



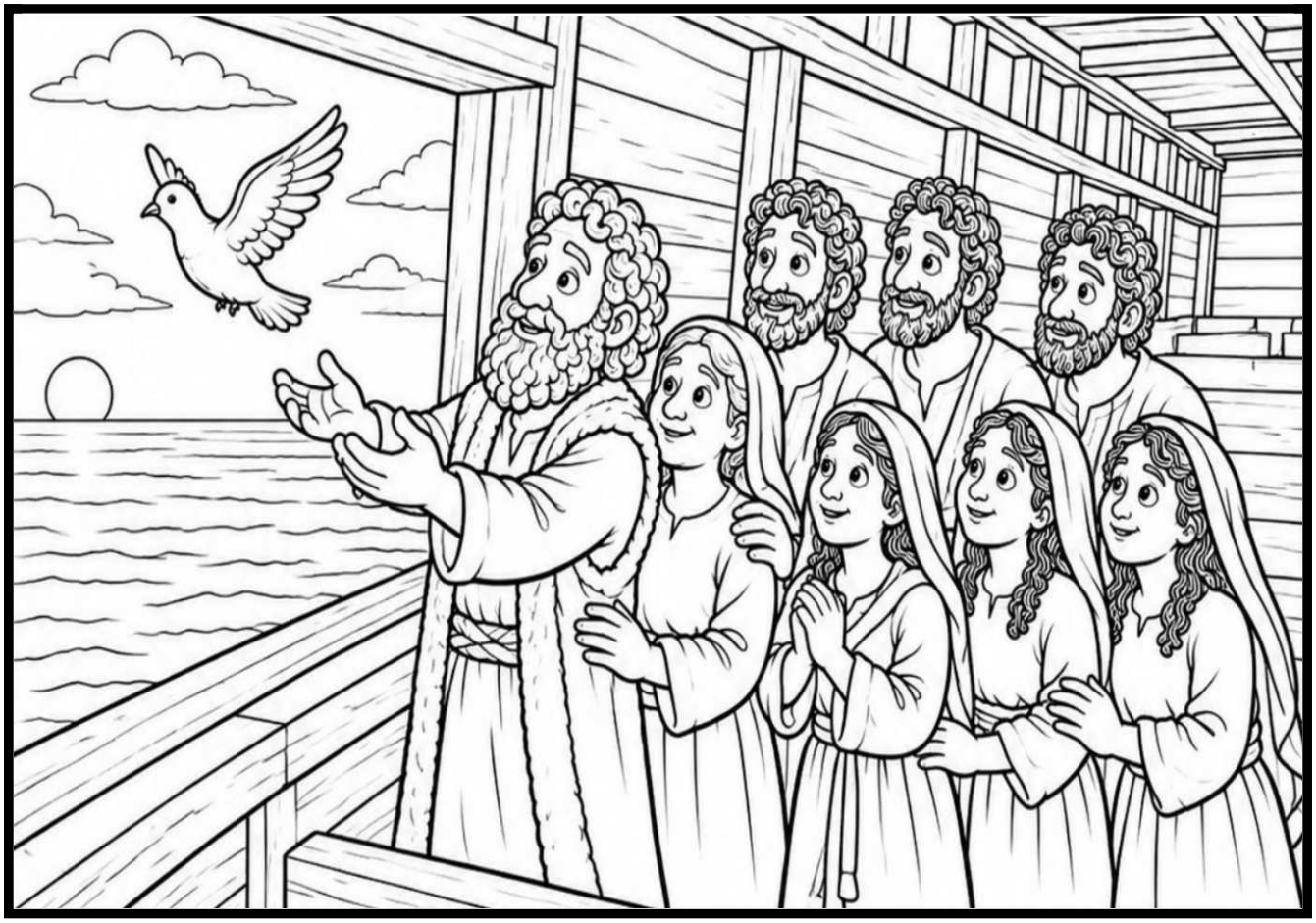
Dio si ricordò di Noè



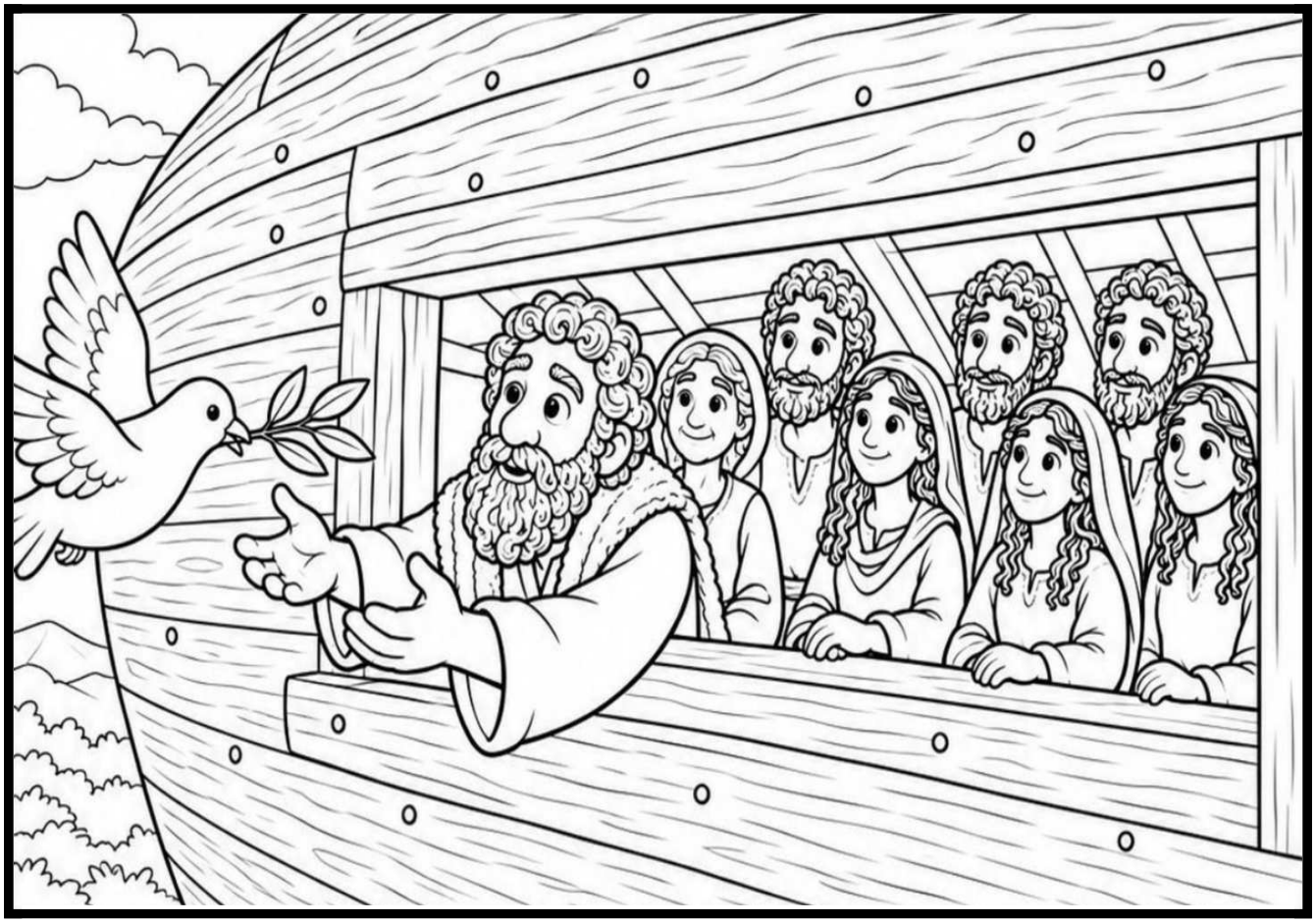
L’arca si fermò sull’Ararat



Noè mandò fuori degli uccelli



Una foglia d'ulivo



Tutti uscirono dall'arca

