

Hi, I'm Marco Polo



**And this is my
history**



My father left to Venice when I was six and my mother died, so my auntie and uncle raised me



I was a very curious child, I went to school but that wasn't enough for me, and my auntie and uncle were crazy with my behavior





When I came back from school, I saw two strangers, I thought they are thieves, but one of them says:



**Where have you
been all this time
time**

**We were in China
meeting the
mongol emperor
Kublai Khan**




My father said the Khan was very happy to see them and made a lot of questions that they answered clearly and honestly



With this gold tablet
you will not pay for
anything





**You are very
intelligent, BUT YOU
CAN'T GO in this
journey**

**I know it is
dangerous, but I'm
not afraid**

**Please, please please,
please, please,
please, please, please**



**OK, OK, pack your
bags, Marco**

Great!

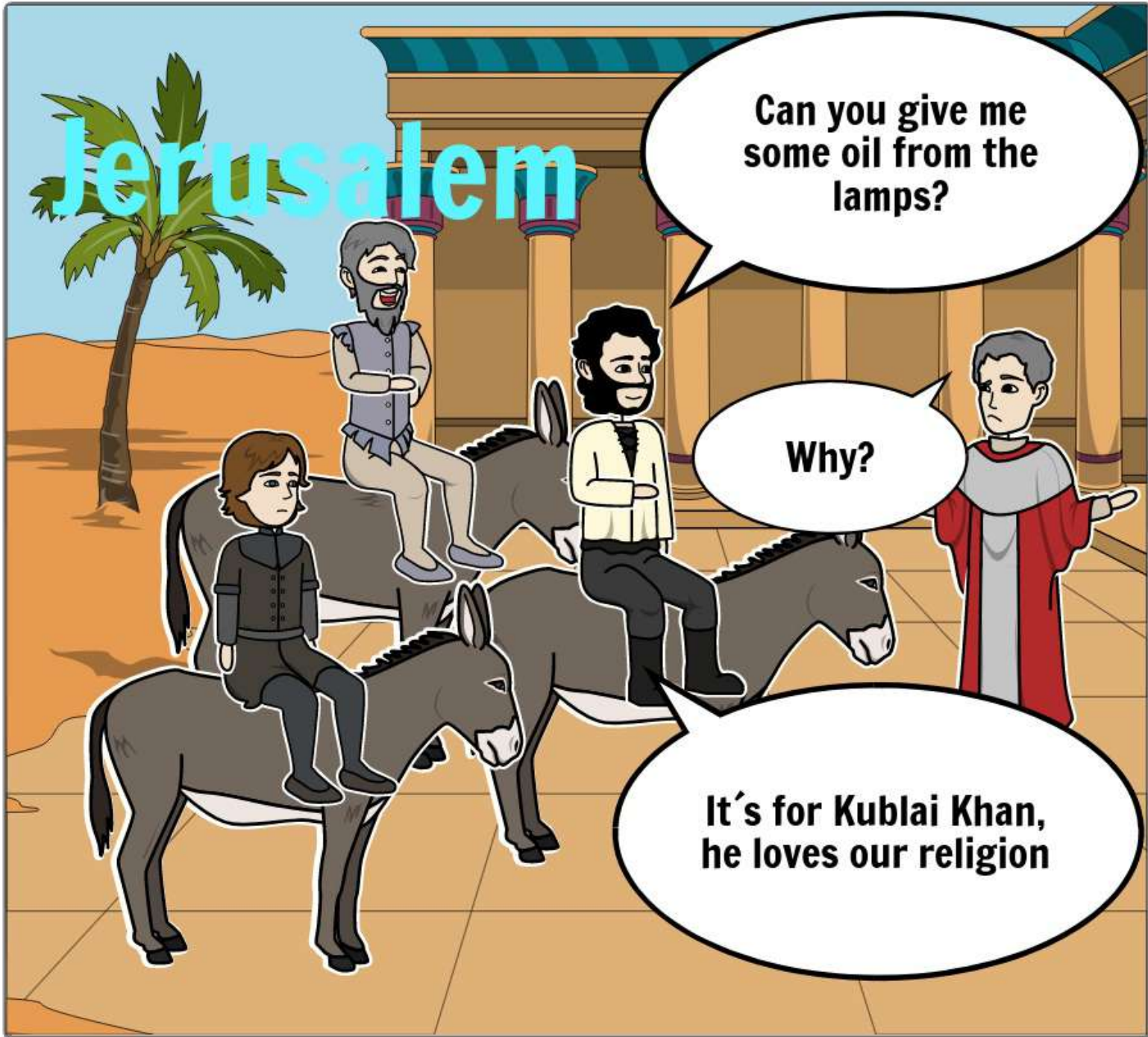
Stupid kid

Jerusalem

Can you give me
some oil from the
lamps?

Why?

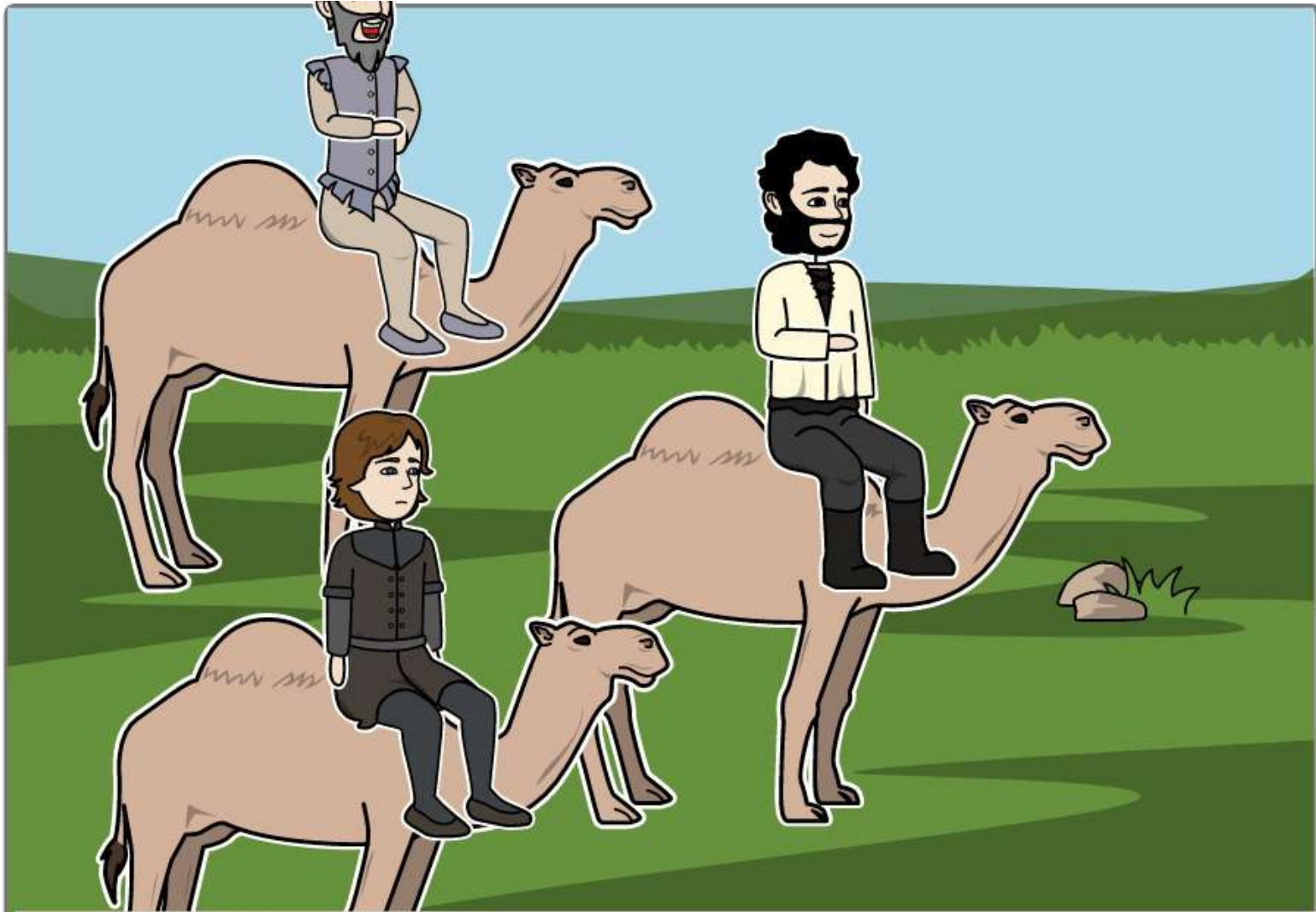
It's for Kublai Khan,
he loves our religion



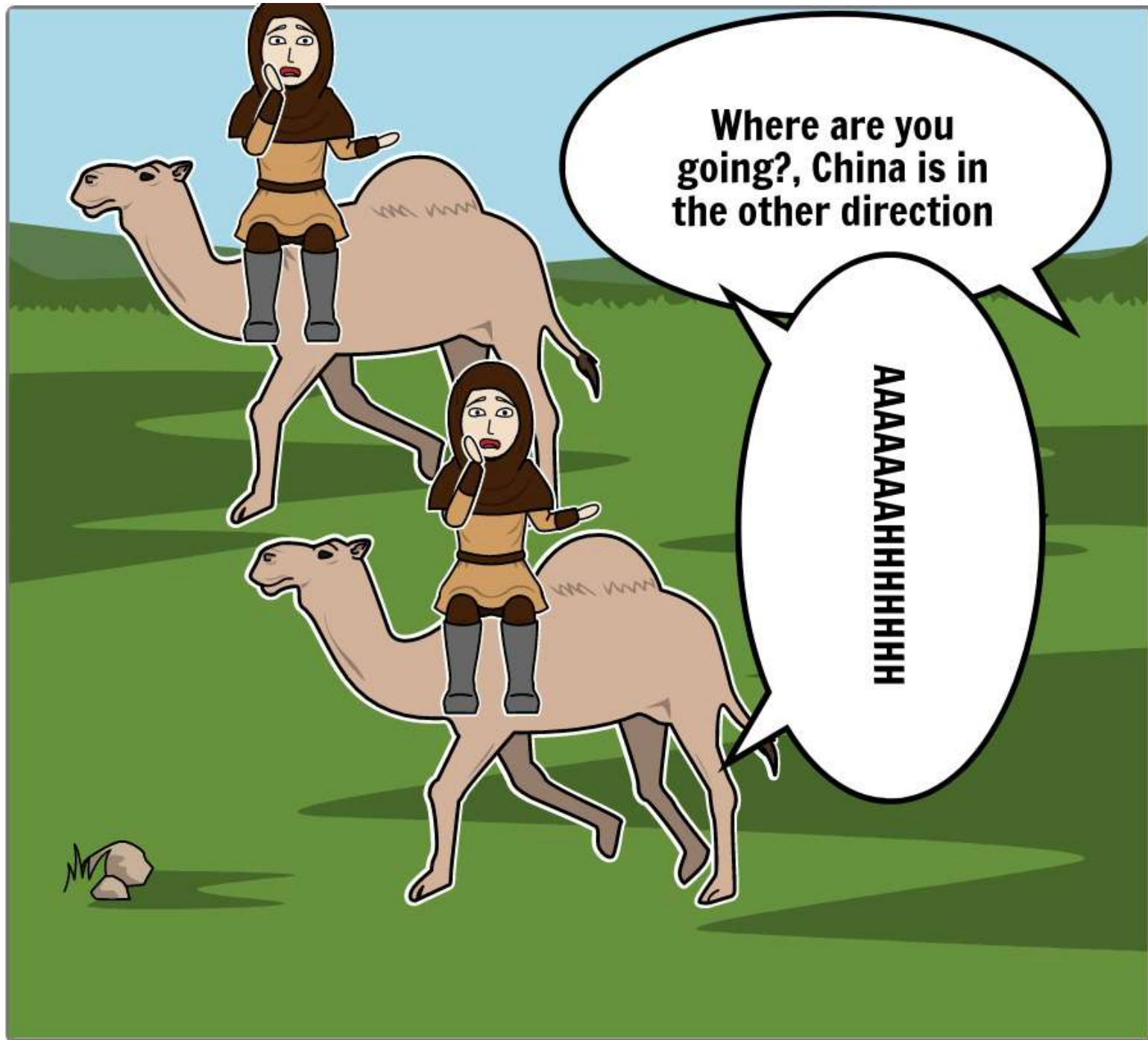








**We began our journey to China, but there were rumours of war
and the friars went back to Venice**





The roads were blocked and we couldn't sail



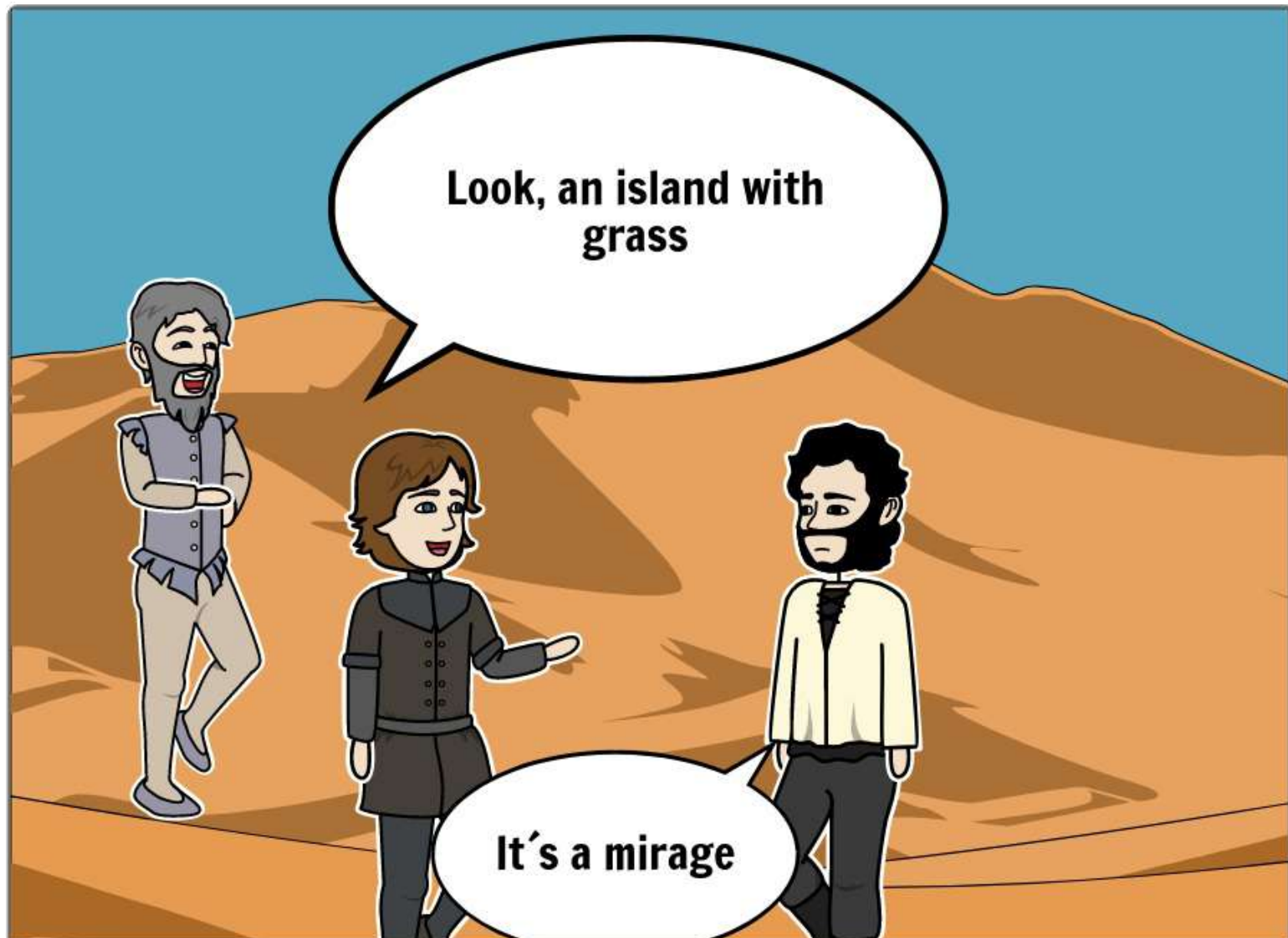
We took the Silk Road, and I met strange people, animals and food



We walked and rode camels for days and nights



We finally arrived in the Gobi desert



We walked for a large month



I work for the
khan

Well

Yeaaaaaaaahhhh
hhhhhhh!!!!