

We are the fingers. We all live side by side. On the hand.


Quando a mão se fecha, ficamos escondidos como o bicho-de-conta ou a tartaruga.

When the hand closes, we stay hidden like the woodlouse or the turtle.


When the hand opens, we are a five-pointed star

Nós somos os dedos!
Mata-Piolhos ou POLEGAR
Fura-Bolos ou INDICADOR
Pai de Todos ou MÉDIO
Seu-Vizinho ou ANELAR
Mindinho ou MÍNIMO



I am the Baby Small, the smallest one. The baby from this family. I can fit all places others can't. But, please, don't put me inside the nose! Grown-ups would rather call me Pinky. But I think I am much colourful than them! Have you ever seen a funnier finger than me?

