



Descrição da ferramenta

O Readium-2 é um leitor de e-books, que pode ler as normas epub 2 e epub 3. Contém alguns recursos que são muito interessantes para as pessoas com Dys.

O Readium-2 foi desenvolvido pelo EDRLab, um “laboratório internacional de desenvolvimento sem fins lucrativos, trabalhando na implantação de um ecossistema de publicação digital aberto, interoperável e acessível na Europa”.

<https://www.edrlab.org/readium/readium-2/>

O que pode ajudar a resolver

As pessoas com dislexia veem as letras do alfabeto de uma forma particular, mais ou menos em três dimensões.

Para elas, as linhas de texto sobrepõem-se facilmente, algumas letras são vistas de cabeça para baixo, algumas palavras são confundidas com outras.

Tudo isso torna a leitura uma tarefa difícil e cansativa para crianças com dislexia, mas também para crianças com dispraxia que têm dificuldades em focar os seus olhos no lugar certo da página, por exemplo.

Como beneficia as pessoas com Dys

O Readium-2 propõe alguns recursos que facilitam a leitura às pessoas com Dys, que têm dificuldade em ler um texto justificado (que é um texto cujas linhas estão alinhadas igualmente nas margens esquerda e direita de uma página). Também precisam de um espaço maior entre linhas e entre letras.

O R2 tem recursos que permitem ao leitor ajustar manualmente:

- o tamanho das margens

- a justificação do texto (alinhado só à esquerda em vez de justificado)
- o espaço entre as linhas
- o espaço entre letras

Além disso, o Radium-2 propõe a fonte OpenDyslexia, especialmente adaptada para leitores disléxicos.

Como usar na vida diária

Muitas aplicações de leitura para pessoas com dislexia não incluem os formatos epub2 e muito menos epub3.

O Radium-2 permite que essas pessoas leiam um e-book com adaptações específicas para pessoas com dificuldades.

A seguir estão três ecrãs de um texto* que demonstram as possibilidades do Radium-2

Primeiro ecrã: exibição padrão, texto justificado

O texto está alinhado – justificado - de ambos os lados, direito e esquerdo. O pequeno espaçamento entre as palavras e as letras e a pequena altura da linha tornam estas páginas particularmente difíceis de ler para as pessoas com Dys.

Chapter 1

Now the rumbling of the great organ swelled to a roar, pressing, like a rising giant, against the vaulted ceiling, to burst through it.

Freder bent his head backwards, his wide-open, burning eyes stared unseeingly upward. His hands formed music from the chaos of the notes; struggling with the vibration of the sound and stirring him to his innermost depths.

He was never so near tears in his life and, blissfully helpless, he yielded himself up to the glowing moisture which dazzled him.

Above him, the vault of heaven in lapis lazuli; hovering therein, the twelve-fold mystery, the Signs of the Zodiac in gold. Set higher above them, the seven crowned ones: the planets. High above all a silver-shining bevy of stars: the universe.

Before the bedewed eyes of the organ-player, to his music, the stars of heavens began the solemn mighty dance.

The breakers of the notes dissolved the room into nothing. The organ, which Freder played, stood in the middle of the sea.

It was a reef upon which the waves foamed. Carrying crests of froth, they dashed violently onward, and the seventh was always the mightiest.

But high above the sea, which bellowed in the uproar of the waves, the stars of heaven danced the solemn, mighty dance.

Shaken to her core, the old earth started from her sleep. Her torrents dried up; her mountains fell to ruin. From the ripped open depths the fire welled up; The earth burnt with

all she bore. The waves of the sea became waves of fire. The organ flared up, a roaring torch of music. The earth, the sea and the hymn-blazing organ crashed in and became ashes.

But high above the deserts and the spaces, to which creation was burnt, the stars of heaven danced the solemn mighty dance.

Then, from the grey, scattered ashes, on trembling wings unspeakably beautiful and solitary, rose a bird with jewelled feathers. It uttered a mournful cry. No bird which ever lived could have mourned so agonisingly.

It hovered above the ashes of the completely ruined earth. It hovered hither and thither, not knowing where to settle. It hovered above the grave of the sea and above the corpse of the earth. Never, since the sinning angel fell from heaven to hell, had the air heard such a cry of despair.

Then, from the solemn mighty dance of the stars, one freed itself and neared the dead earth. Its light was gentler than moonlight and more imperious than the light of the sun. Among the music of the spheres it was the most heavenly note. It enveloped the mourning bird in its dear light; it was as strong as a deity, crying: "To me... to me!"

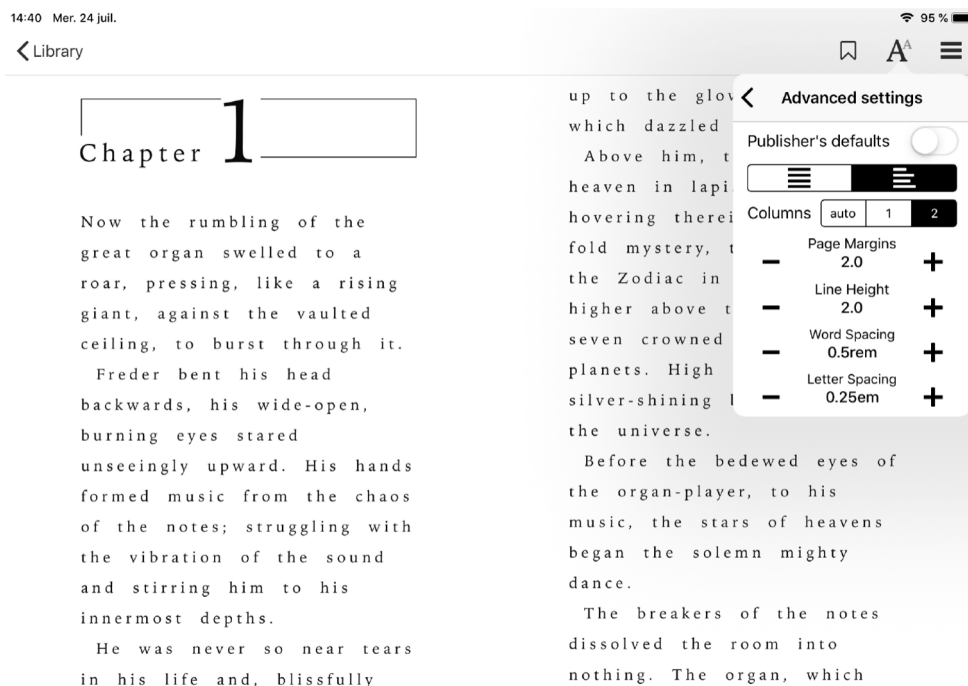
Then the jewelled bird left the grave of the sea and earth and gave its sinking wings up to the powerful voice which bore it. Moving in a cradle of light, it swept upwards and sang, becoming a note of the spheres, vanishing into Eternity...

Freder let his fingers slip from the keys. He bent forward and buried his face in his hands. He pressed his eyes until he saw the fiery dance of the stars behind his eyelids. Nothing could help him—nothing. Everywhere, everywhere, in an agonising, blissful omnipresence, stood, in his vision, the one one countenance.

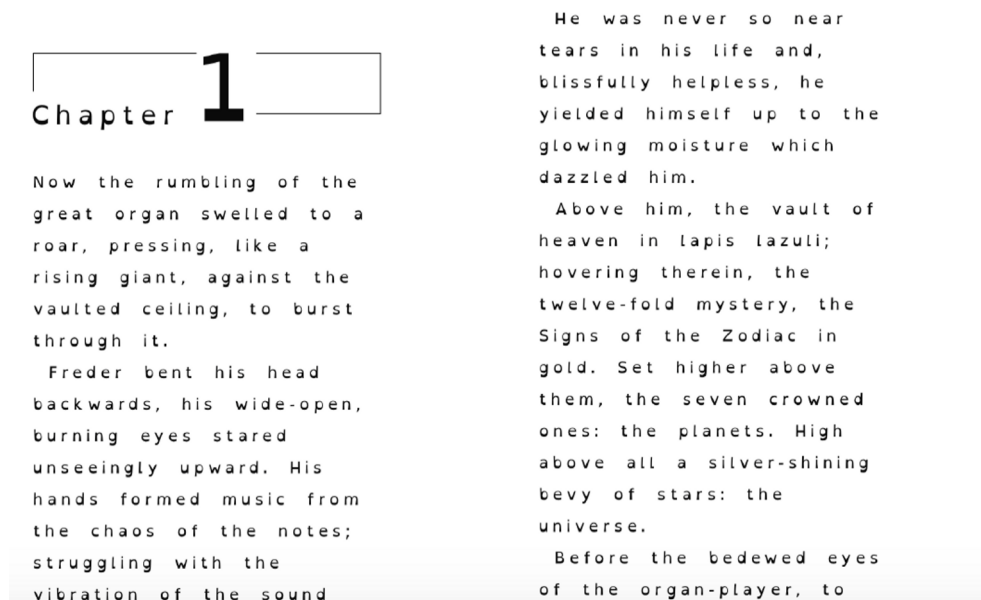
The austere countenance of the virgin, the sweet countenance of the mother—the agony and the desire with which he called and called for the one single vision for which his racked heart had not even a name, except the one, eternal, you... you... you!



Segundo ecrã: o mesmo texto, alinhado só à esquerda, com margens maiores e espaço aumentado entre linhas, palavras e letras:



Terceiro ecrã: O mesmo texto com margens adaptadas, espaços maiores entre linhas, palavras e letras e uso do tipo de fonte OpenDyslexic:



(*) As duas primeiras páginas de "Metropolis", de Thea von Harbou, que é o roteiro do filme de Fritz Lang com o mesmo título.