



# Readium 2



## Descrierea instrumentului

Readium R2 este un cititor online de cărți. Poate citi atât normele epub 2, cât și epub 3. Propune câteva caracteristici care sunt foarte utile persoanelor cu TSI.

Readium 2 a fost dezvoltat de EDRLAB, un „laborator de dezvoltare internațională non-profit, care lucrează pentru desfășurarea unui ecosistem deschis de publicare digitală, interoperabil și accesibil în Europa.”

## Dificultatea pentru elevii cu TSI

Oamenii dislexici văd literele alfabetului în 3D.

Pentru ei, rândurile de text se suprapun cu ușurință, literele sunt văzute cu susul în jos, unele cuvinte sunt confundate cu altele.

Toate acestea fac ca citirea să fie o sarcină dificilă și epuizantă pentru copiii dislexici, dar și pentru copiii dispraxici care au dificultăți de concentrare a ochilor pe locul potrivit al paginii, de exemplu.

## Beneficiile pentru elevii cu TSI

R2 Reader propune câteva caracteristici care facilitează viața persoanelor dislexice.

Este bine cunoscut faptul că persoanele care au dificultăți în citirea unui text justified (text la care marginile sunt aliniate atât pe marginea din dreapta cât și pe cea stângă a unei pagini). De asemenea, au nevoie de un spațiu mai mare între rânduri și litere.

R2 propune astfel de caracteristici. Cititorul poate regla manual:

- dimensiunea marginilor
- aranjarea textului (stânga în loc de justified)
- spațiul dintre rânduri
- spațiul dintre litere

Mai mult, Readium R2 propune fontul OpenDyslexia, adaptat în special pentru cititorii dislexici.

## Exemplu de folosire a instrumentului

Multe cititoare online specializate pentru persoanele dislexice nu includ formate epub2 și epub3.

Readium 2 le permite persoanelor cu TSI să citească eBook-uri cu adaptări specifice lor. Iată trei capturi de ecran ale primelor pagini ale cărții „Metropola”, de Thea von Harbou, care este scenariul filmului cu același titlu al lui Fritz Lang.

### Prima captură de ecran: afișare standard, text justified:

Textul este aranjat pe ambele părți, la dreapta și la stânga, denumit „justified”. Distanța mică dintre cuvinte și litere, înălțimea mica a rândurilor, toate aceste caracteristici fac ca aceste pagini să fie deosebit de greu de citit pentru persoanele cu TSI.

### 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 unseeing 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 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!

Acest proiect a fost finanțat cu sprijinul Comisiei Europene. Conținutul și materialul de mai sus reflectă numai opiniile autorilor, iar Comisia nu poate fi trasă la răspundere pentru orice utilizare a informațiilor expuse.



**A doua captură de ecran: același text, cu margini mai mari, spațiu mărit între rânduri, cuvinte și litere:**

14:40 Mer. 24 iul.

Library

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