

SPRING CLOUDS

The Two froze in wonder—there was Spring on Earth. Birds sang, trees blossomed, and children filled the playgrounds. Dogs, set free, mingled among them. Excited, the children hugged and kissed the dogs, who in turn wiggled their tails, barked happily and licked the kids' faces with their rough and wet tongues.

The grass was freckled with dandelions. Somewhere in the shade under the big spruces flocked forget-me-nots, the colour of the sky. Up and down the trails, the cyclists swept along.

Keeping watch over the busy life below, the Two, taking turns, played 'Right or Wrong':

"Is he going to win?" asked the one.

"No!" said the other.

"Wrong!" said the one.

"Are they going to fall?" said the other.

"Yes," said the one.

"Right!" said the other.

They wanted to be down there so much. They wanted to spread out on the green grass and rest in the sun.

Suddenly, the Two saw an "unusual silhouette." Someone was moving very slowly, making short stops and looking around.

All the hustle here and there was not for him. He came near the apple tree, covered with snow-white blossoms, very slowly crouched underneath and clicked with the button of his camera. Click!

Surprised, the Two scattered apart.

"Has he noticed us?"

"Of course, he did."

Click! The one of the Two blinked with his invisible eyelashes and blushed.

"He can't see us, can he?"

"You're silly! He is only a human!"

"Yes, but the camera!"

"No, he can't. They are not that advanced."

Both became silent again. The man neared the little pond in the park and cautiously sat on the ground. Click! Little frogs shot like the stars of fireworks in different directions. The camera produced a cascade of snaps. The clouds burst with laughter.

It was a nice spring day... They wanted to be on Earth so much!