

We left the house walking and then that kind of pins
and needles feeling disappeared.

I began to whistle without realizing

and I felt a kind
of happiness
that I find
hard to explain.



My cat was
following me a few
steps behind. My parents
were walking a little
farther away.

I couldn't resist and I went jumping
from sunflower to sunflower.

I ran, did cartwheels and even did a
headstand.

Afterwards, I played hide and seek
with the cat all over the field. It was
a really euphoric moment.



When we finally reached
the road, the cat was
amusing itself

chasing a yellow bird
that was flying in front of it.

I stopped to pick some flowers.
I made a nice bunch to take home.

