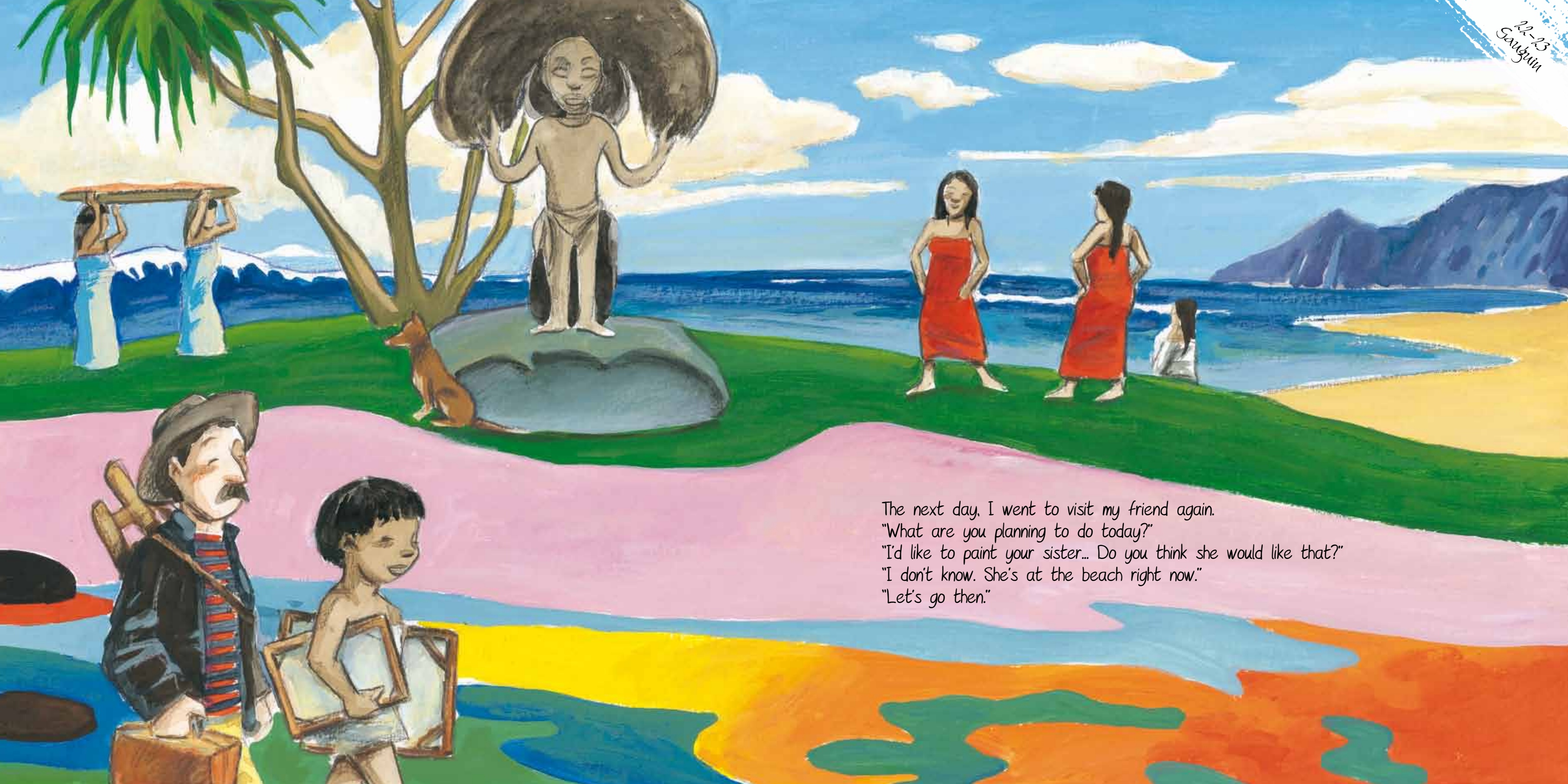



It was a lovely morning and we took advantage of it to have a swim in the sea. While we were drying ourselves, we saw some men arriving with a canoe full of fresh fish. Then we rode back in silence, through the blue trees.



The next day, I went to visit my friend again.
 "What are you planning to do today?"
 "I'd like to paint your sister... Do you think she would like that?"
 "I don't know. She's at the beach right now."
 "Let's go then."



"This evening, we're celebrating a traditional festival. Will you come?"
"Yes, alright. It will be a good way to..."
Paul replied to me, but I didn't hear the end of what he said to me.
It was a festival with a lot of music and Gauguin loved the fire dance that we have been dancing in the village since ancient times.