

Hello, my name is Philippe and I want to tell you about a great painter: Claude Monet. I met him when he and my aunt came to pick me up from the train station. "Philippe! Over here!" She shouted from the platform. "Hello aunt... Yes, I had a good journey." "I'm pleased that you have come to spend a few days with us. Let me introduce you to my friend Claude."

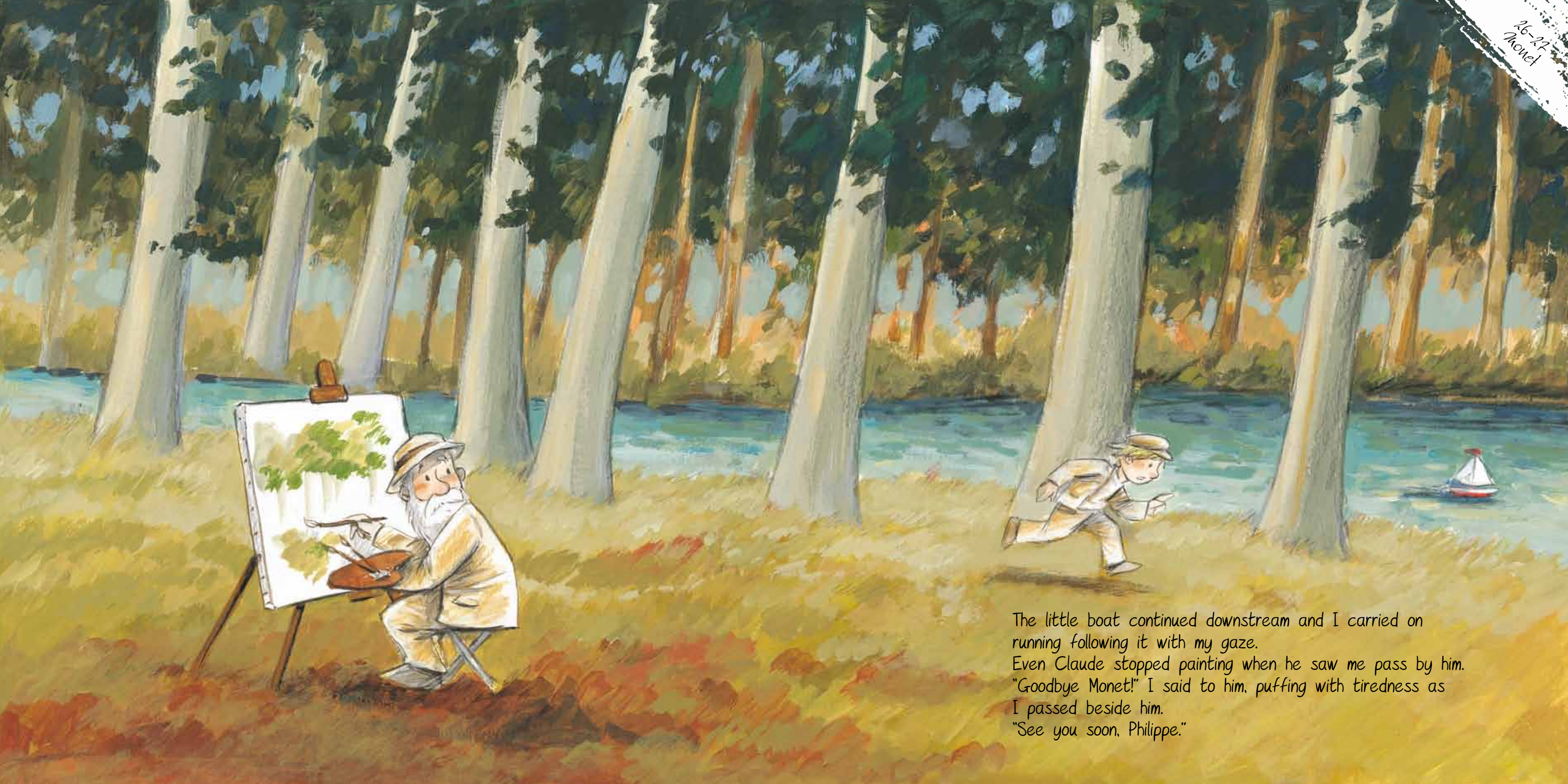






When we reached the pink house, it was a fantastic afternoon and my aunt and I decided to go for a walk. We were about to go out when we bumped into Claude, who was very busy. "We're going for a walk," we told him. "Have a nice time! Perhaps when you return, I will have finished the painting," he replied.





The little boat continued downstream and I carried on running following it with my gaze. Even Claude stopped painting when he saw me pass by him. "Goodbye Monet!" I said to him, puffing with tiredness as I passed beside him. "See you soon, Philippe."