

I'm going to tell you the story of these two sweet girls who are now older than everyone.

Once upon a time, in a gloomy city where the sky was greyish because of the endless ballet of cars, dancing on the most unpleasant melody. People were like robots, as if they were programmed. They always took the same way, did the same thing, ate in the same restaurant. Everyone did what they had to do, everyone talked when it was necessary. Having friends was a privilege for those who had time to do something other than work. This city was the worst touristic destination that you could find.

But, one day, This city saw the birth of two little sunshines. This two sweeties contrasted with everything in the city. Always dressed in colorful clothes, always smiling... They brought joy on the sullen city. They immediately became friends and when they were six years old, they began to sing and dance in the sreets. And for the first time people heard an other music than the iron's one. All the smiling eyes were attached on the girls. The city exuded good humour. Everyone learned what being happy meant. It beacame so bright that it could be in competition with the Heaven itself.

Unfortunately, the two sweet hearts had to leave the city to study music and dance in a prestigious university. It was very far from the city, they couldn't come back often. But when they could, they came back home and did a show where everyone could have the most beatiful and the most inestimable gift:

joy. So everyone was happy and the two girls who became beautiful women could go back to their studies and the city waited until she could shine again.

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