




Amor en una Caja de Cartón

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A mi padre que me ha regalado el buen humor,
la mejor herramienta para ir por la vida
P.S.B.

Para Pedro
D. S. L.

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Love in a Cardboard Box

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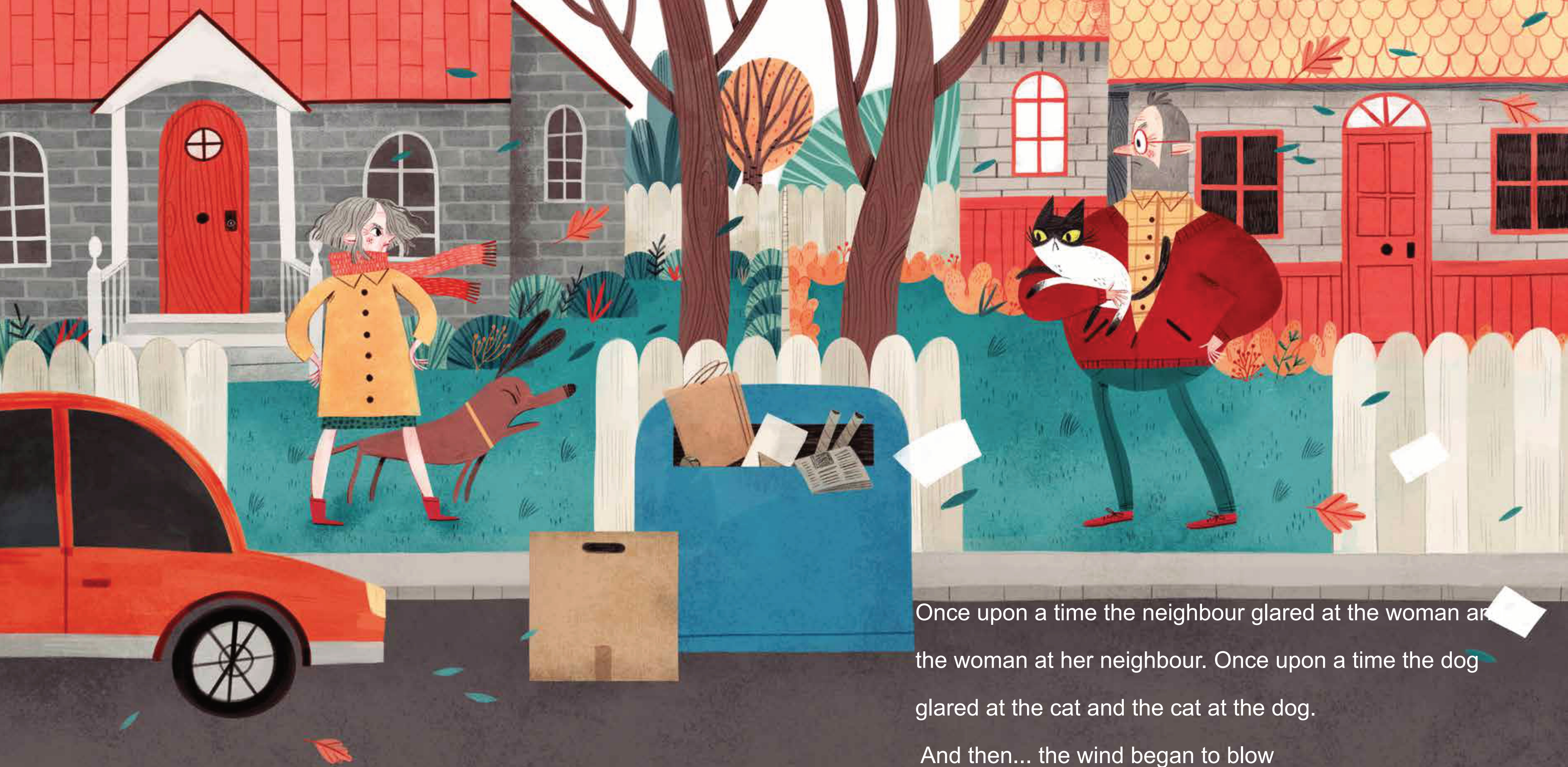
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Once upon a time a dog howled at a
cat
Once upon a time a cat yowled at a
dog



Once upon a time a woman glared at her
neighbour's cat
Once upon a time the neighbour glared at
the woman's dog



Once upon a time the neighbour glared at the woman and
the woman at her neighbour. Once upon a time the dog
glared at the cat and the cat at the dog.

And then... the wind began to blow

A box lifted into the air, rose and fell a few times,
then landed on top of the dog and trapped her. The
dog howled.



The box flew. It crossed the fence, turned
over on the grass and trapped the cat.

The dog howled and the cat yowled. The
woman chased the box through her
neighbour's garden.



the dog howled, the cat
yowled, the matriarch
bellowed, the woman ran and
her neighbour
followed.

The box flew and as it went it
swallowed everything it met.

On the calle del Chocolate
it picked up Señora Lopez.



On the calle del Chollo it swallowed a flower
stall. The dog howled, the cat yowled,
the matriarch bellowed, the woman lost
heart and her neighbour took her hand

On the calle de la China it picked up a travelling circus, with an elephant, clowns, acrobats and tightrope walkers. The dog howled, the cat yowled, the matriarch bellowed, the elephant rumbled, the clowns and acrobats laughed. The woman helped her neighbour who fell to the path.






On the calle Chirimoya it picked up jugglers,
musicians and a boot polisher

The dog howled, the cat yowled, the matriarch bellowed, the
elephant rumbled, the clowns and acrobats laughed, the jugglers
tumbled, the boot polisher grumbled and the musicians played.

The woman held her neighbour as he called the fire brigade.





The wind blew and the box flew. Back on the Calle del Chocolate it caught Matagacha and Bonache, along with a newspaper stand, a tissue seller and a crying baby.


What went on inside the box, nobody knew.

And then... the wind stopped.





On the calle del Churumbel, Señora Lopez landed on the elephant's back. The baby, still bawling, dropped into her lap. A terrible smell rose from its nappy.



On the calle de la Chincheta it dropped off a lion, some clowns, a trumpet and the tissue seller who was crying. A clown passed him a hanky to mop up the tears.

On the calle de la Charanga, a crowd was forming, as the acrobats fell and started performing. The newspaper vendor picked up a guitar and joined in..





On the calle de la Charca the whole contents spilled out, the boot polisher fleeing with a frustrated shout. The musicians had lost a trumpet but were delighted to be free and floated off into the distance playing gleefully. In the garden, Matagacha, Bonache, the dog and the cat fell with a bump.

The woman's neighbour thanked her for her help and held out some flowers. She accepted with a smile.

The dog and the cat were delighted, they licked each other and laughed (yes, cats and dogs laugh too). And on top of the fence, the box began to fall apart.





Once upon a time, Matagacha and Bonache smiled at each other.

Once upon a time a dog and a cat played together. The fence was no more, the wind was long gone, and all that was left was love.





Bonache y Matagacha son vecinos y no se llevan muy bien, ni ellos ni sus mascotas. Pero un día de viento, el vuelo alocado de una caja revolverá la vida del vecindario.

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