

A stylized illustration of rain falling from the top right corner of the page. The rain is depicted as numerous thin, blue, diagonal lines of varying lengths, creating a sense of movement and texture against the white background.

Nobody wondered why the colors only appeared on rainy days, painting a rainbow in the sky. Nobody asked why, that is, apart from the children in the Kandel family: “If there are colors in the clouds, why can’t there be color everywhere?”



Moved by curiosity and the desire to find the colors, they dug about in the family library in search of maps that would show them the place. On the map, however, they only found some strange sequences of numbers and letters on the different regions. The children decided to travel to those places in search of color.





Then they headed off aboard a sailing yacht, on course for the tropics, convinced that the green of the jungle would give them more hope. In fact, the jungle provided them with an endlessly broad range of greens, but they remained the same.

