

Time for everything

I've been trying to convince mum and dad all afternoon that I'll do my homework after playing, that it doesn't matter if I do one thing first and the other afterwards. "You're not moving from the chair until you finish your homework," they exclaim. And now I haven't got time to do my homework or play: It's already time to have dinner and go to bed.



The forest, nice and clean

Before the heat arrives, my grandparents suggest a game: The first person to fill the bag with brush, branches and leaves is the winner. But it's not just a game: We're cleaning the forest so that it will be harder to catch fire and flames advance quickly.





*We've reached
the peak!*

"How lovely!" I exclaim almost breathless. From the peak, I contemplate the whole valley, the forests and the villages. Luckily my aunt and uncle encouraged me to continue climbing up the mountain every time I complained: "It's a long way. Why don't we turn back?"