

## THE SUN ALWAYS COMES OUT!

A warm morning Ramoncito has an unexpected visit at his mom's kiosk, this is a place where they sell food, in front there is a large textile factory, on this street it is a place where they do not get used to seeing children, because it is very lonely and we could say a little cold, but not cold for the season, but that human warmth is not felt, Tostao came to this place with a smile from ear to ear said to Ramoncito: - Hello! I am Tostao, I come from a town where there is an emerald blue sea, humpback whales and a great and bright sun!

Tostao does not average more than 1.10, "pineapple-shaped" curly hair, large black eyes, a very deep black, flat nose and huge pearl-shaped white teeth protruding from those thick red lips, long wavy eyelashes.

Again he said to Ramoncito: - Can you give me a bread and a little juice? I arrived in the city yesterday and as time I have no house!

Ramoncito was surprised to see a child so small and alone, he felt sad for him, and said - What do you do alone in a city as large as this? Where are your parents?

Tostao said: - Only mom, I don't have a dad!, my mom told me that my father abandoned us when I was born, but mom has always

She worked to take care of me and her, she is the best mom in the world! That's why I decided to leave the house to work in the city and look for a better future for her, I always tell her that I'm going to buy her a house big and I'm going to give her money so that she is calm, you know, in my town the work is scarce, the money is scarce and also the shortages that are what mom and I live are scarce.

Ramoncito asks Tostao: - What is that, pianguas?



*Tostao: Ahhh, a piangua is a mollusk that is born in our mangroves in the Pacific I, the people of the interior, we call them the countrymen have been cutting and damaging them, scarce work and I do not want my mother to miss anything, not while I am alive.*

*Tostao looked at Ramoncito's face and felt sad, saying- Hey! but don't be sad, because I'm happy, I learned to be as happy and free as whales, I learned to run every sunrise on the beach, feel the hot sand on my feet, always with my mother*

*We got up early to go to work and with each twilight I ran in search of the sun.*

*Tostao says to Ramoncito: Do you know something ?, Tostao continues - I always managed to see where the sun came out and where the sun was hidden, but never where I played and jumped, although the sun became my best friend, because I felt his smile in my skin, I always felt its warmth, mom always told me that friends provide warmth and lots of color!*

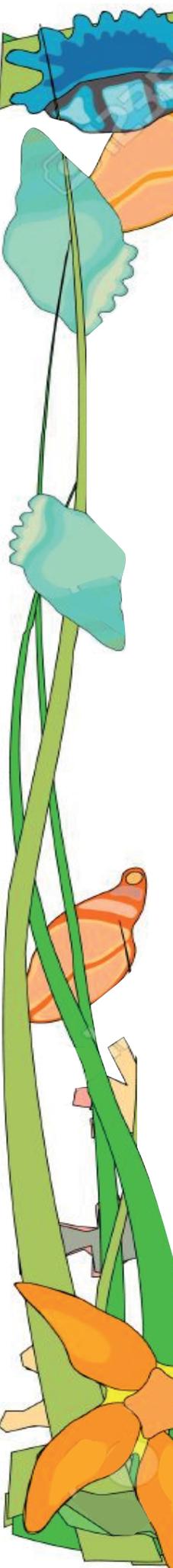
*Ramoncito delighted with what he told his new friend, and from which he had never seen or heard, said: - Tell me I want to know more, I want to know these fantastic adventures!*

*But Tostao interrupts him and asks Ramoncito - Do you live alone?*

*Ramoncito responded immediately- Noo, how do you think of it, I don't see that I am a child and the children do not live alone, I live with my mother, my*

*Little sister Paz and my grandfather Ramón, my dad died when I was very young, but like you mom, my mom Cleotilde always tells me that people who die, God keeps them as the greatest treasure in a coffer until we can return them to find.*

*Tostao replied: - Mom, I always said in my ear, You are my angel and she tells me that when I was in her womb I already knew what was coming to earth and I know that yes, because I came to play with the sun, dance With the waves and be happy like animals.*



*While Tostao told his new friend Ramoncito his life experiences, the boy in his face glimpsed a certain smile of admiration to see him so small and already felt that he had lived as an adult who had traveled and lived so intensely and with incredible stories, sometimes when Tostao narrated his adventures Ramoncito no He knew if the story was a fantasy or the truth because he wondered how he had never experienced situations like that, because all he remembered was his story in the kiosk and the facade of the textile factory, the most unknown to him were the different faces of every season because they were hired there and that way he learned to socialize and meet adults, with the only children that Ramoncito shared was with the children of the school and with his sister Paz, the kiosk was in wood and zinc cans, it was a shop and house ahead had a cement garden where they had four tables and chairs made of rustic wood logs, where employees had breakfast or lunch ban, and a small shop, a small room two rooms in one sleeping Ramoncito and his grandfather Ramón in a cabin and in the other room mom and peace in two single beds, the kitchen and the bathroom in the back with a small lot, where they extended the clothes, in addition the mother Cleotilde had 5 chickens in a cage, in addition to aromatic and medicinal plants and a small orchard where they planted some vegetables, when the mother was in organizing with Paz, Ramoncito looked after the store and grandfather Ramón watched television in a chair paying attention to Ramoncito, he was an old man of 89 years to whom the accusations of life did not leave him much movement but had brought rest, stillness and slowness.*



*Between talk and talk Tostao felt comfortable with his new friend Ramón, he felt that he could help and work there to get savings for his mother, he knew that he needed a place to live, study in the morning and work in the afternoon to collect money for Send to his mother, he came up with an idea and said to Ramoncito. - Hey, do you ask your mother that if I can stay here with you? Tell him that I could work and help, we could also be great friends and I could go with you to study! Do you ask him please?*

*Ramoncito opened his big brown eyes, white skin and some freckles, straight and reddish hair and a tender and loving look, he said wait wait I tell him, with a scream to the lungs and the effusivity and sincerity of a child, said Moooooooooooooom !*

THE END