



sing



s i n g

by Sae Kimura

It is the time between day and night.



Everything stops moving.



I hear the sound of trumpet from above the clouds.







The music brings colors to the sky. clouds dance slowly.





I hear sound of drum from underneath the earth.







I realize this is the beginning of something wonderful.





I hear sound of piano



coming through the leaves here and there.

Wind begins to blow



and carries the melody farther and farther.







I see the conductor in front of me.

He tells me,
"It is your turn"





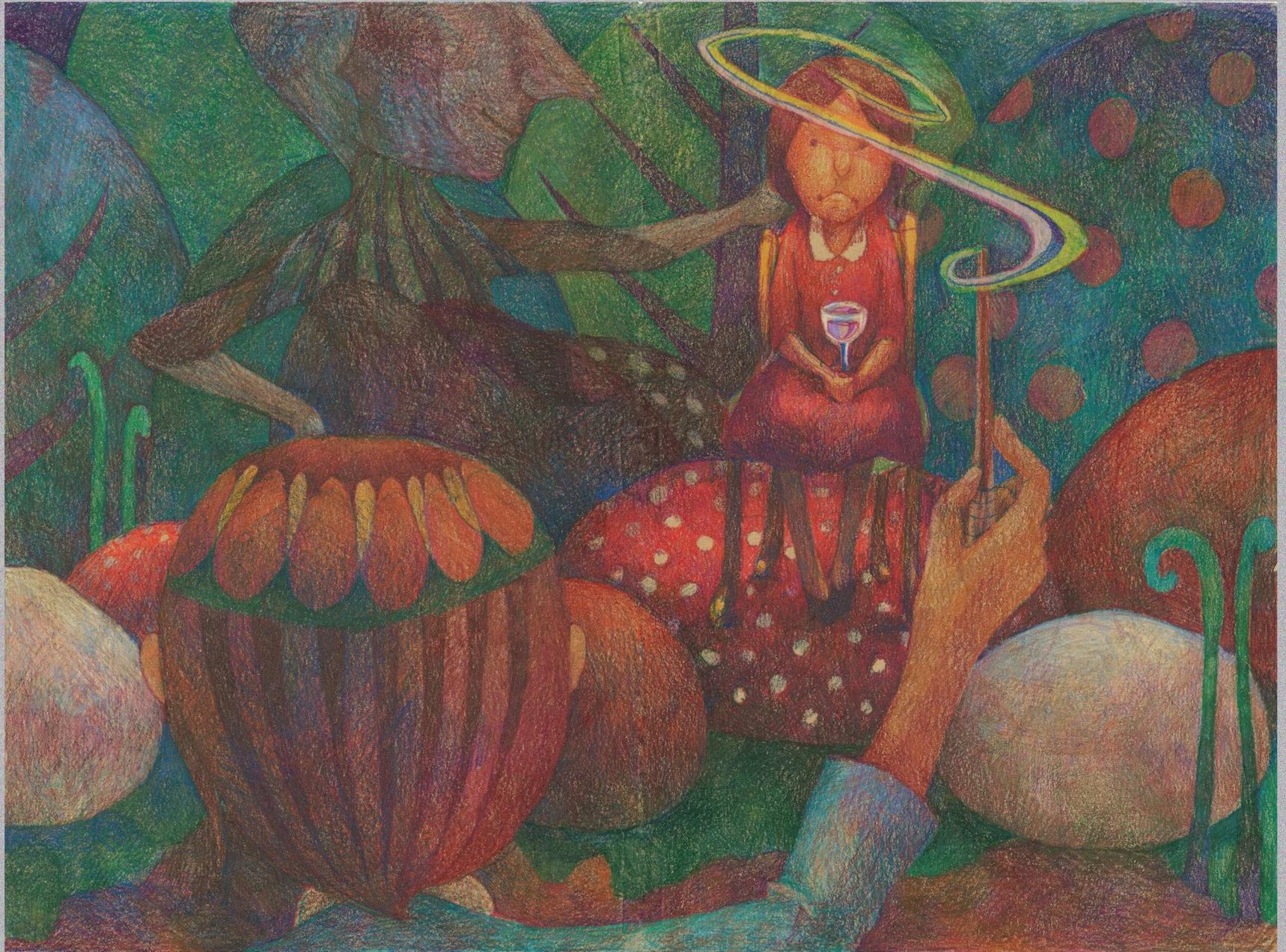
My heart is beating so hard.

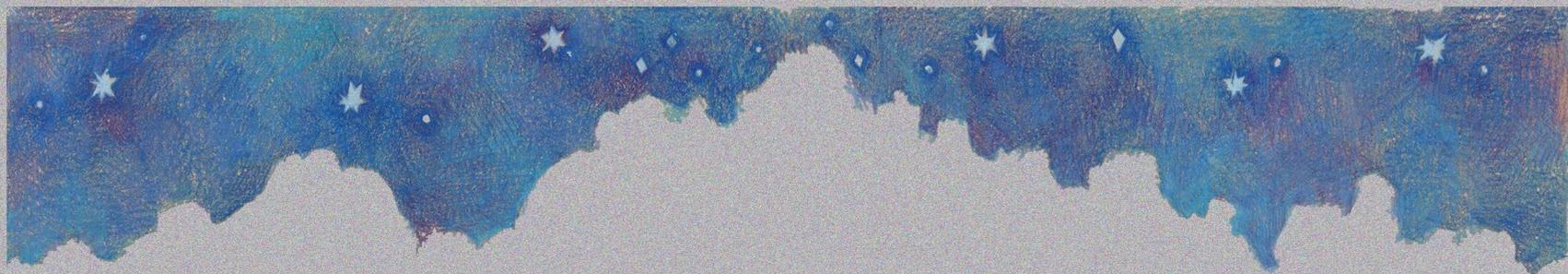
My body is like a



stone.

What shall I do?



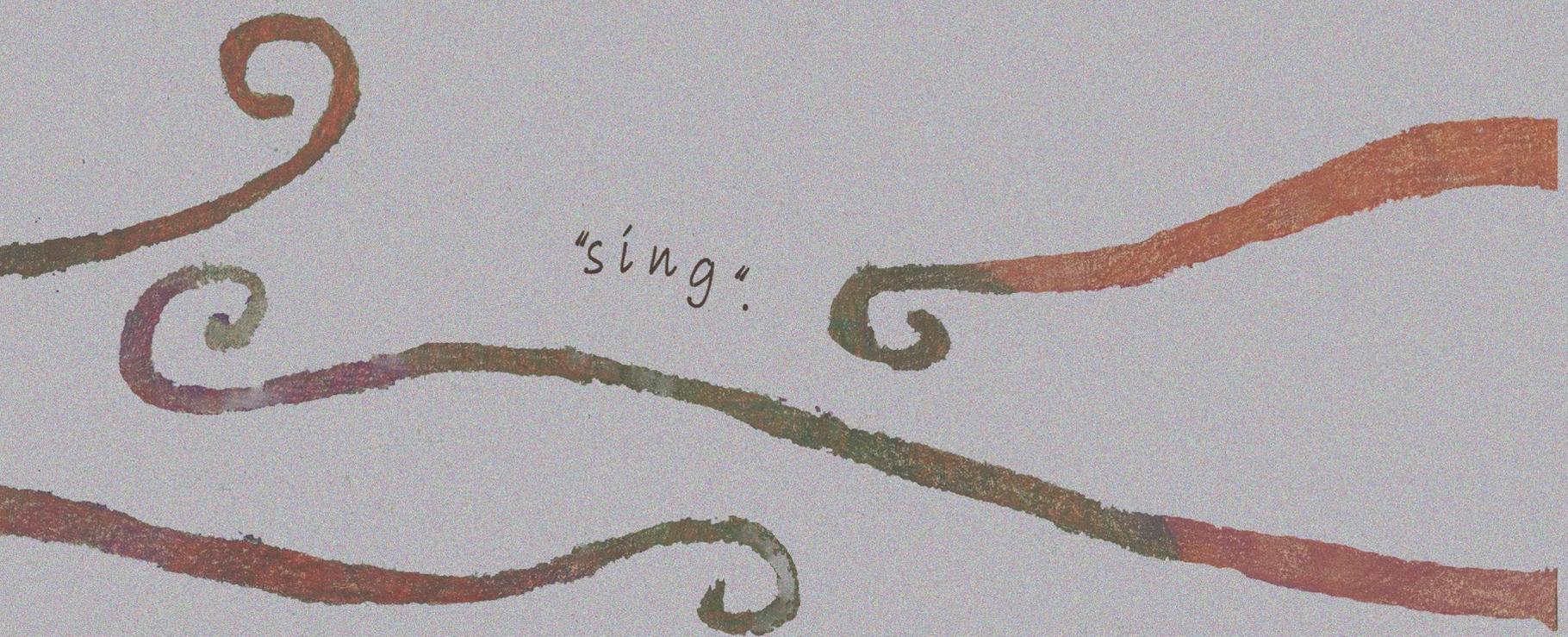


The music keeps playing without me.

The forest fills with melody and rhythm.



Bird on my head whispers,



"sing".

I breath.





The conductor looks at me.

"I am ready!"

He nods.



My turn has come.

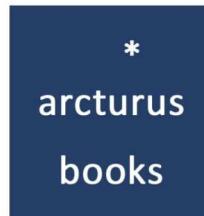
I hear my voice.

The moon rises.

Applause.







Drawings and text by Sae Kimura. Book layout and design by Sae Kimura and deborha harris.

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