

The man who was making kites

In a land far, far away lived a little girl Like-Like-Dream. She also had a little brother, his name was Like-Like-Son. His mother was Like-Like-Day and his father was Like-Like-Sun. Of course, they also had a puppy called Like-Like-Keks.

Their small house was on the edge of a field next to a large forest. The small stream that flowed by the house was lost in the distance between the mysterious trees.

Like-Like-Dream was warned almost every day, we could even say scared, that the forest is dangerous, dark and big, that parlous animals live there and who knows what else. Hmmm, thought the little girl, peering in that direction, what is hiding there. All she saw were colourful flowers, the occasional squirrel or something tiny in the bushes. She did not dare to go deeper into the forest.

Days passed, the little girl grew up, and one sunny day she decided to peek a little deeper between the trees. There was no one around, except the puppy Like-Like-Keks, and that's how it happened. Like-Like-Keks followed at first and barked a bit trying to warn her that it was time to go back. That didn't help much.

Oh, what a beautiful flower this is. Look, there's that squirrel with green hair that I used to see all the time, I know her well. Where did that stream go? Maybe it's behind that big fir tree, I've known it since last New Year. So Ko-Ko-San went deeper and deeper into the forest, she found a small stream and, seeing the fishes, she wondered where they were swimming. She went further and further and was not aware of how fast time was passing and how she was getting further and further away from home. What is that? Some strange deer, where did he go?

It started to get dark, but that wasn't the worst, it also started to rain, thunder and lightning and Like-Like-Dream was really scared. She ran but wasn't sure where she was going. It took a long time until the rain stopped, darkness covered the forest, of course she didn't know where she was, she huddled in a hollow tree and slept a little until morning.

She started at random as soon as it dawned and walked for a long, long time, until she came across a group of people. She tried to tell them where she was from, she talked about her mother Like-Like-Day, father Like-Like-Sun and of course about her little brother Like-Like-Son.

She didn't leave out their puppy Like-Like-Keks either. They didn't understand her, no one could recognize the names or the place where she lived, unfortunately, she did not even know correct name. They decided to take her to the city and ask questions there. Neither of the cities was quite close, and even further away was the capital to which they took her afterwards. Everyone praised Like-Like-Dream and said how smart she was, everyone wanted to help her and the word about the lost girl spread more and more.

A lot of time passed and finally the king of that country found out about the little girl Like-Like-Dream. Bring her to me, I will take care of her and help her find her family. The king and everyone around him were careful and surrounded Ko-Ko-San with everything they thought could cheer her up, even if only for a moment to make her smile, but nothing helped. They sent messengers in all directions to inquire but no one brought any news. Days passed and Ko-Ko-San became sadder and sadder.

Even in the king's city, she went for long walks and always talked about how she got lost, about her parents and brother. Unfortunately, no one was able to help her.

One day she came across the workshop of a man who was making kites. Wonderful, colourful, they flew high, made figures, buzzed. She continued to come there every day and enjoyed the to their flight.

The old master, He-Is-Nice, noticed the persistent little Like-Like-Dream and one day asked her why, unlike all the other children, she was the only one who was sad when she watched the dragons. The children were always squealing and laughed at every entanglement of his kites.

Like-Like-Dream tells him her story, how she has been looking for her parents for a long time, how no one can help her, and how she is very sad because of that. Of course, she also loves dragons and enjoys them, but that's all, even they remember how happy she was before.

Hm-hm, said He-Is-Nice, come on, I'll think about how I can help you. Come here again tomorrow so we can see what can be done.

As soon as she woke up, right after washing her hands and having breakfast, Like-Like-Dream ran to the agreed place. The man who made kites greeted her with a smile. I figured out what we're going to do, you just have to help me a little. He took out of his bag a small white kite, with a wonderful colourful tail, on which was written the story of our little He-Is-Kite.

You see this, we will make a lot of kites like this and release them every day from this hill of ours in different directions. Someone will eventually recognize you and your story. Let's get started now!

They started work immediately and over time made, some say, as many as 11,000 small kites. They released them as soon as they were finished at the end of the day. They flew far away, and flooded the whole country and even further. The story spread, the people who found those dragons recounted the case of little girl and let those found dragons to go further away. They flew more and more and finally Like-Like-Son, the little brother of Like-Like-Dream, found one of them. He has grown up in the meantime, but he hasn't learned to read very well yet. However, he recognized the name Like-Like-Dream and ran home to Mama Like-Like-Day and Papa Like-Like-Sun and excitedly told what he had found.

Oh, what good news, they all cheered together, our Like-Like-Dream is far away but still thinking of us. They immediately packed up and set off on a long journey to the country and city where the king and now their Like-Like-Dream daughter lived.

Try to imagine the joy when they saw each other again after such a long time and hugged each other. **And our hearts were warm too.**

