



Sometimes the desire to do something is very strong.
If you feel it, if it calls you, if you dare to try it, then ...
Fly!



Let's fly!

Rodrigo Folgueira y Poly Bernatene



The three friends listened with great attention to what the teacher told in class on Friday.

She talked about everything that flies. She spoke of the birds and their wings, of insects, of man and his inventive inventions.

He spoke of the air, the sky, the great heights. She also spoke of freedom.




The three friends decided that that weekend, each in its own way, would try to fly. On Monday they would tell what they had accomplished.





The experiences were varied:
Henry, who loved to climb the trees, thought trees would help him.
He held a rope to the highest branch he could reach and then tied the other end of the rope to his waist. Then he ran and swayed, trying to imitate the flight of a superhero.



*It was all right, but it
seemed more like rocking
than flying.*

*It wasn't bad, but the truth, it seemed
more to fall than to fly.*



Laura, on the other hand, was excited that she had managed to fly.



*And that she had crossed all the skies of the world. She had seen
seas, mountains and jungles.
Lost cities and hidden monsters in remote places.*





For Diego and Henry seems hard to believe her. It was impossible that Laura had done that. She couldn't have built a machine capable of flying like that.