

WE ARE IN THE EXPERIMENTAL PHASE

A faint smile is drawn above the books and notebooks that flood the table in the living room. His gaze is lost somewhere beyond the window through which a splendid sun penetrates. No one knows his secret because everybody in his family lives very fast, they see little of each other and they barely have time to talk.

The students at high school are collecting food and toys for the poor children of the city. A new classmate has arrived. Her eyes are beautiful.

- Have you seen the bracelet Dad gave me? –his sister asks from her room
- You must have it in the jewellery box.
- I can't find it. I'll wear this one. I can't dawdle, Alicia is waiting for me to go to the cinema.

Luis is alone. His father works the afternoon shift and his mother doesn't get off until ten o'clock. He puts a packet of pasta and three Playmobil dolls inside his backpack. In the beginning, he wanted to give the Teddy bear as a present but, after hugging it, he decides not to. He takes a bracelet out of his pocket, looks at it, and now his smile clearly shows satisfaction.

The TV screen, which no one is watching, reads: "We are in the experimental phase, sorry for any inconvenience"

Collection of micro-stories "Maybe or Perhaps"