

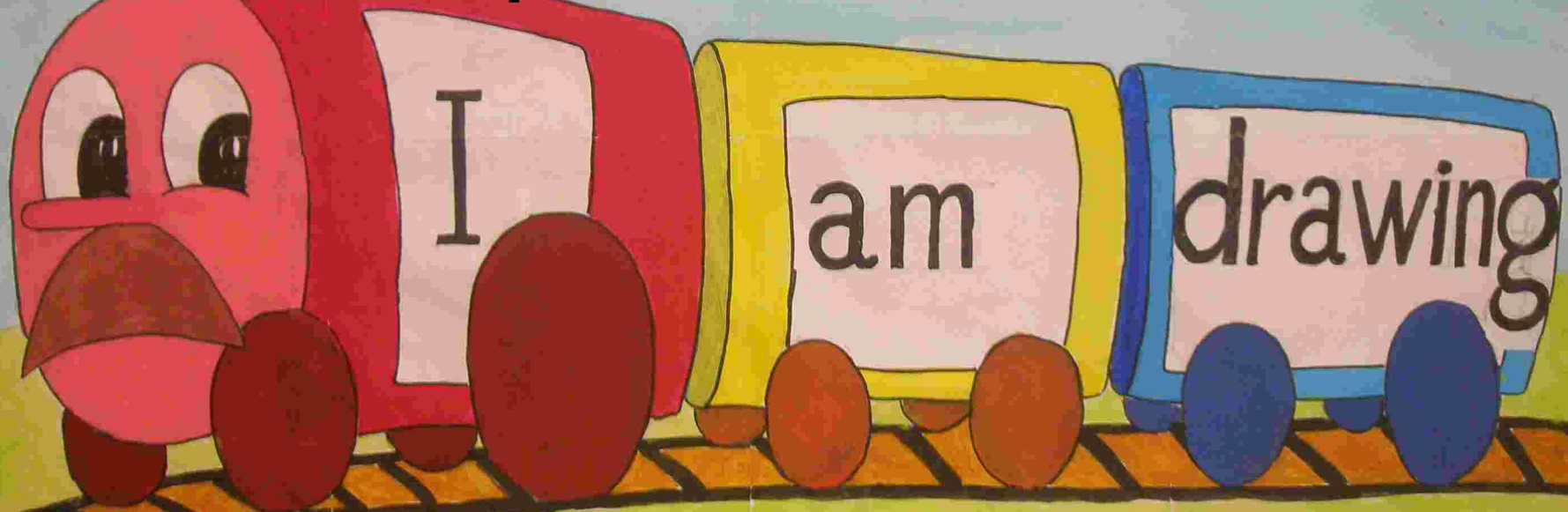


WELCOME.

and what are
YOU
doing ???



Enjoying Amine's paintings ?
And Hicham's poems ?



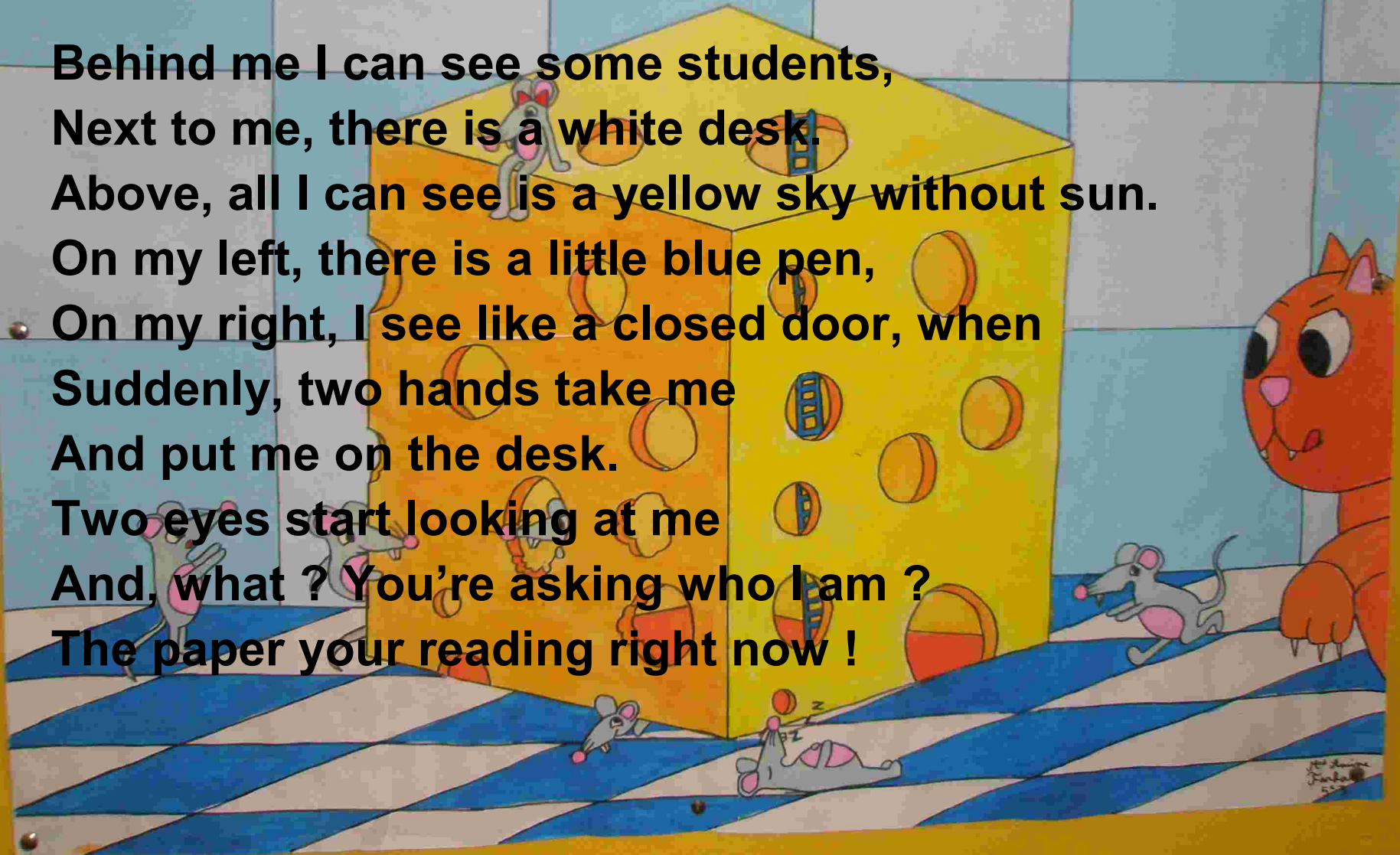


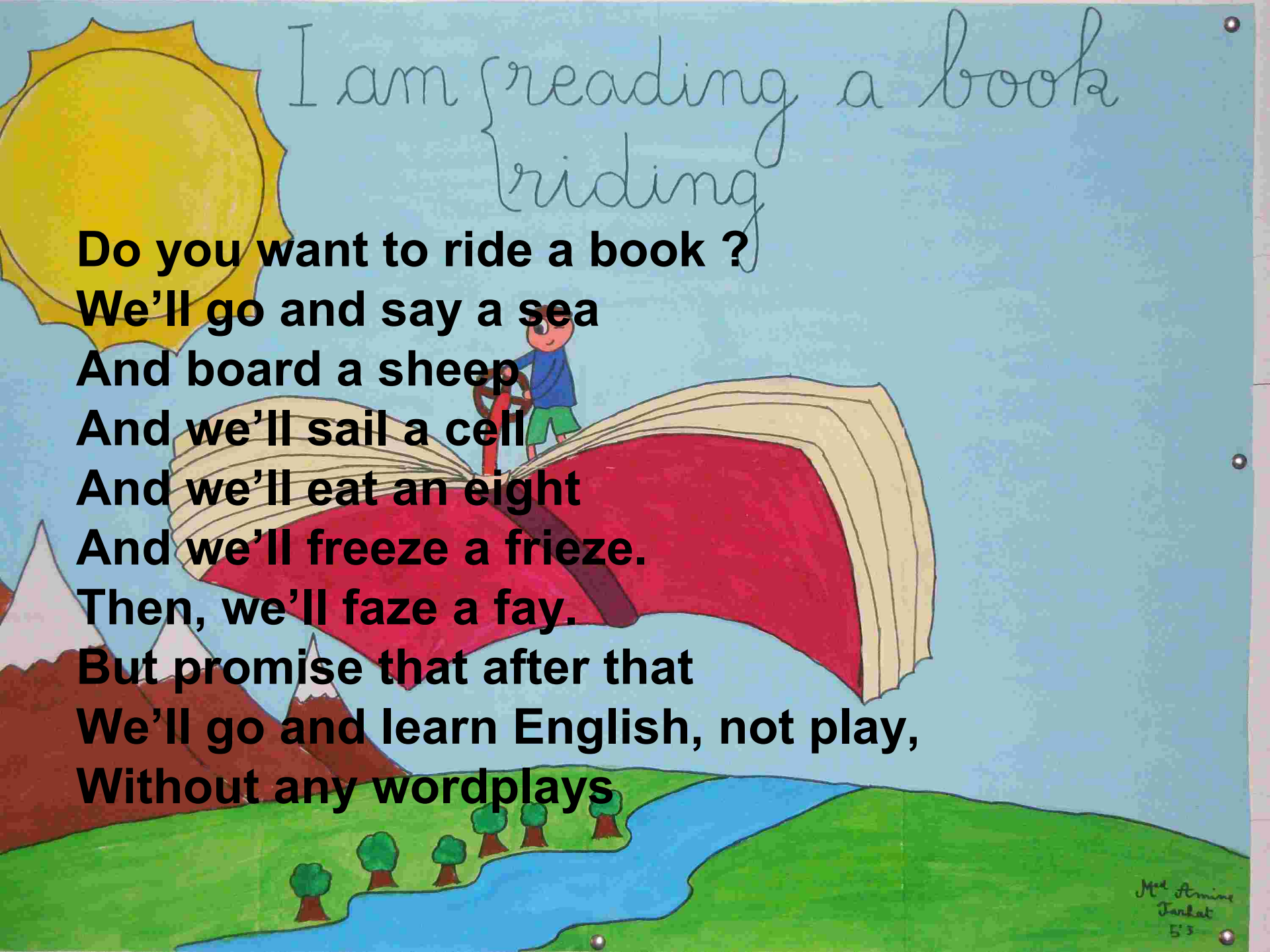
Colours

Colours are the essence of life
Colours make happiness and joy,
They're everywhere, right there too
In front of you, this glittering paper,
They're outside too, this shining yellow sun
This clear blue sky and this green board
What would the world be without colours?
Nothing ?
Probably only a movie of the fifties .

Riddle

Behind me I can see some students,
Next to me, there is a white desk.
Above, all I can see is a yellow sky without sun.
On my left, there is a little blue pen,
On my right, I see like a closed door, when
Suddenly, two hands take me
And put me on the desk.
Two eyes start looking at me
And, what ? You're asking who I am ?
The paper your reading right now !





I am {reading a book
riding

Do you want to ride a book ?

We'll go and say a sea

And board a sheep

And we'll sail a cell

And we'll eat an eight

And we'll freeze a frieze.

Then, we'll faze a fay.

But promise that after that

We'll go and learn English, not play,

Without any wordplays



Lots of Thanks to . . .

AMINE FARHAT

and

HICHAM TLEMCANI