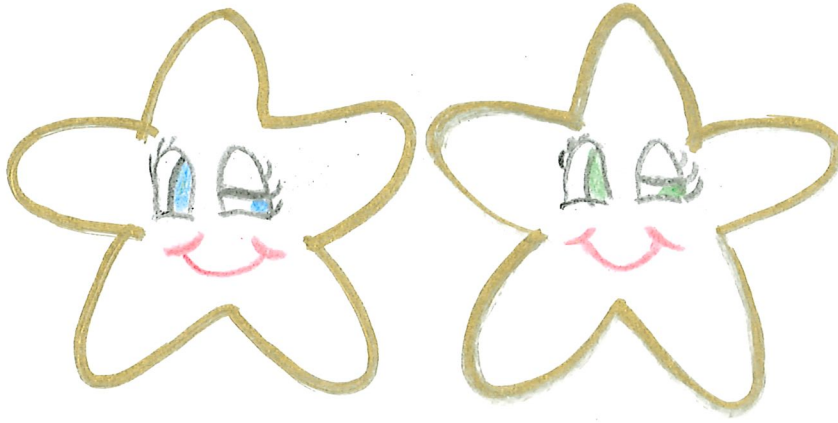


The Mountain More Warm



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The month of December came and with it bad weather, mists, soils full of yellow leaves from the trees and the first snow-falls they wore while mountains.

December also came loaded with Christmas beautiful word of joy, carols and meetings with loved ones.

This year when putting the Belén and decorating the tree, the main Star not only it winked at me bending one of its beaks like it'd been doing the last four years but I put it and it fell, put it back and again it fell, at first I thought it was chance but ... not only did it fall but it wrinkled like it's sad.

Now in my tree I have not a Star that illuminates and animates my life but that now I have two Stars who take care of my family and me.

Tired of putting it over and over again and amazed to see what I saw, I started thinking until I realized what it wanted to say, it didn't like that Christmas tree because it was artificial, it wanted to place it to light a tree natural, one of so many that my other Star had sown and cared so much care and affection; so my parents and I went to the mountain where there was a nursery forestal.

When we enter that place, a strange thing happened, the trees started moving their branches like they were waving at us.

Such was the I feel like we spent Christmas on the mountain that year taking care of them with a lot of care.

I really liked one of them because it folded its branches up as if pointing to the sky, that sky that night dazzled the cold mountain and in which two great and beautiful Stars were flashing.

The days were passing and I was very very happy living in the house of the mountain, it gave me peace, peace and of course it made me feel happy because I was closer to the Stars, to my favorite Stars to which I put a name: to a I called Moro and the other I called Corricuqui.

It's the end of Christmas and since I liked to take care of the wonderful tree, we take it home. We plant it in the garden to take care of it, to pamper it, and it brought Stars, my Stars. Now every night before I go to sleep I go out into the garden, I look up at the sky and there are Moro and Corricuqui twinkling in shape magic because I look at them and they wink at me one of their beaks give me light and calm me down.

It seems that the feeling between me and the mountain is reciprocal, we want to, it has brought me closer to my favorite Stars who are like an angel who he devotes the best of his smiles.

Merry Christmas to CL Academy.