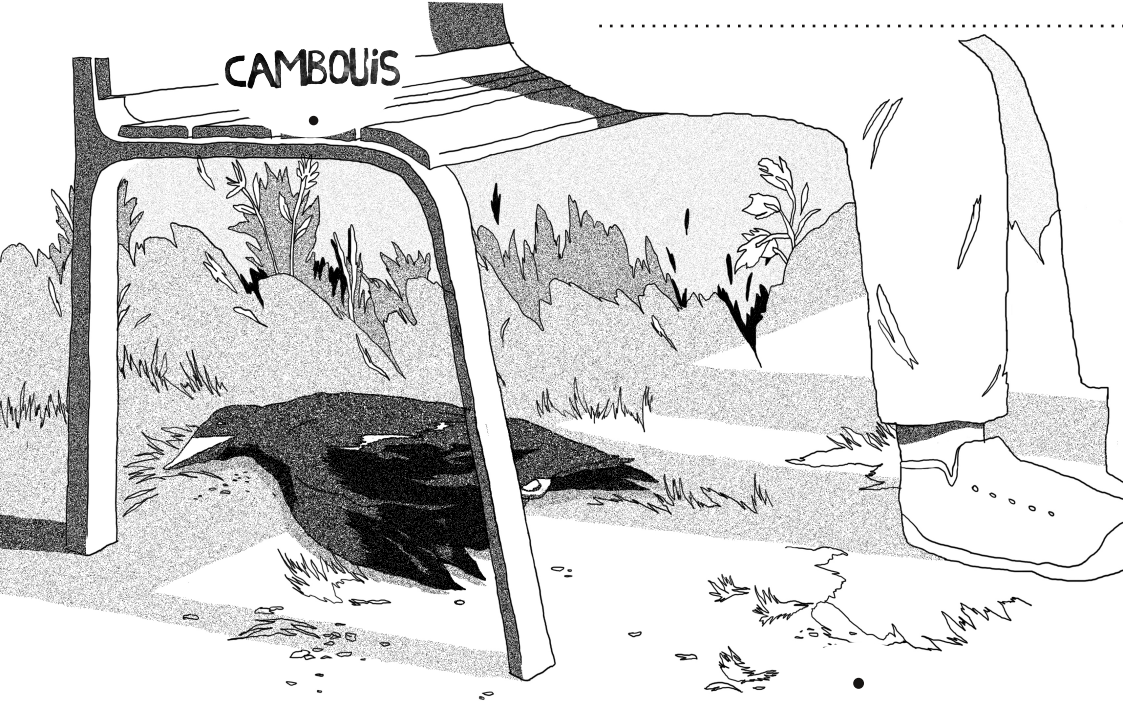




the crumbs.  
The kids come closer and watch the  
crow peck at the crumbs. The man  
hands the children a piece of bread.  
Every day, the man greets the man  
and the man greets the crow.  
Every day, the children come closer.  
Every day, the man smiles.



**Under  
the bench**

For a few days, the man brings the  
crow food and water. The crow greets  
the man with a little cry.  
One day, the crow is no longer under  
the bench, in the trees around. He  
does not see the crow. He sits on the  
bench. He stares into space.  
Suddenly, he hears a little cry. The  
crow is in front of him. It is flying. It  
jumps on the bench and comes closer  
to the man. The man takes a piece of  
bread out of his bag. He puts the  
crumbs next to him. The crow pecks at

The man enters the park. He sits on a  
bench. He is wearing a grey coat, grey  
trousers, a grey pullover. He has grey  
hair and a grey beard.

The man stares into space. He does  
not see the ball that the children are  
throwing. The ball hits his leg. The  
man looks at his leg. He kicks the ball  
away. He stares into space. The  
children take the ball and run away.  
The man says nothing. He does not  
look at the children running away. He  
stares into space.

Everyday, the man comes to the park.  
He always sits on the same bench. The  
children do not come near him.

One day, the man enters the park and  
comes to the bench. Under the bench,  
there is something. The man comes  
closer and looks under the bench. A  
round eye is staring at him. A small  
round head is moving and moving  
again. Black feathers with green and  
purple glints. A crow.

The following day, the man enters the  
park. He is holding a bag in his hand.  
The crow is still under the bench. It is  
not moving its head as much. The man  
bends down. He takes out of his bag a  
small bowl, a bottle of water and a  
piece of bread. He pours the water  
into the bowl. He crumbles the bread.  
He puts the bowl and the crumbs  
next to the crow. He does it gently as  
not to frighten the bird. The man sits  
on the bench. He watches the crow  
drink and eat.

The man hesitates. The bird is  
frightened but it does not fly away. It  
can't fly away. One of its wings is  
spread. This wing might be broken.  
The man sits on the bench. He sits at  
the end of the bench, away from the  
bird. He stares into space. From time  
to time he looks at the crow under the  
bench. The crows look at him. The  
man looks at the crow. The crow looks  
at the man.