

Andante

It could be that, on the tide, the sea brought to land stories that had never been told or that need to be remembered.

So, one day, at low tide, the street appeared full of seaweed and shoes.

To the complete astonishment of the people, three strange characters with a trolley and a musician appeared at the bottom of the street.

The characters walked along picking up the shoes and placed them in the trolley. They would occasionally stop and recreate small stories in which the shoes were the key elements. Stories in which the shoes danced, emigrated, fell in love, performed acrobatics, were born and died hundreds of times at the hands of their executioners.

Thus, story by story, this strange procession advanced. And once all the shoes had been collected and their stories told, the three characters and the musician reached the seashore.

Those characters placed the shoes once again in this sea of poets, the end of all things and paths and, this time, they stayed under the waves.

The musician played a farewell song and then they all disappeared slowly down the street.