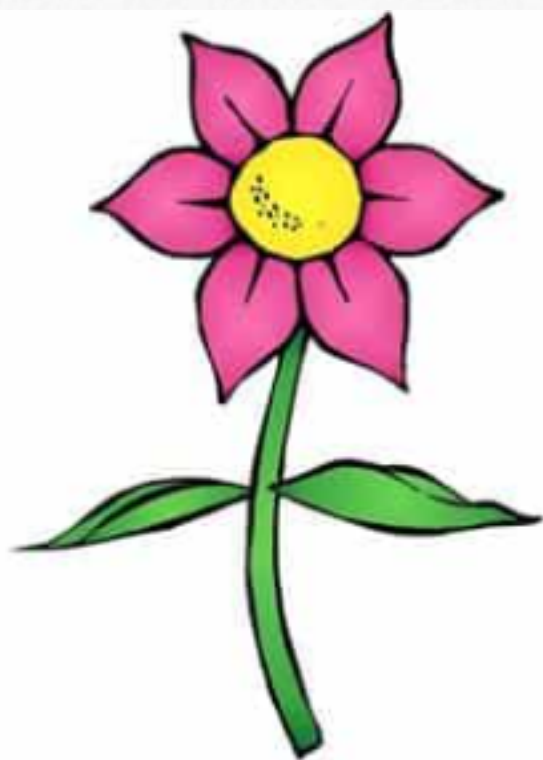


# **A flower**

**Aluna: Bárbara Naielly jacuboski teixeira**



Once upon a time there was a flower that was born among the stones. Who knows how, he managed to grow and be a sign of life in the midst of so much sadness. A young woman passed by and was amazed by the flower. Then he thought of God. He cut the flower and took it to the church. But after a week the flower had died.



One day he watered, another day he brought soil, another day he pruned, then he made a bed, put fertilizer.

ROYALTY FREE VETORES



A month later, where there were only stones and a flower, there was a garden!

This is how a friendship is cultivated.



Friendship is one of the strongest needs of the soul.

