





All colors in the Colored city lived in peace and love.

Red has always protested and often took part in the revolutions. Blue has often calmed and coolant boiling situation. Yellow was jealous, and Green was conceited. She claimed that she was most seen in the world. Violet likes to sleep until noon, Orange dances every Saturday in the stream, and Light Blue often jumps by the clouds.

But they are all agreed in one - without them there would be no **rainbow** in the sky.

One day in their happy town wandered a tiny **dwarf**. He brought with him a magical **flower** with seven petals.

The colors crowded all around the magic flower thinking about what wishes to make. The parents of the colors were on their way, too and when they came closer to the dwarf, father sensed something was not right and said:

"This is an evil dwarf!"

"What?!" mother exclaimed in big surprise.

"He's evil and we need to punish him for wanting to trick our children!"

"Let's paint him!" mother suggested and she started calling her children's names: Red, Yellow, Green, Blue, Violet, Orange and Indigo!

All the colors rushed to their parents and started painting the dwarf who took the heat from Yellow, serenity from Blue, joy from

Green, well-behavior from Indigo and merriment from Orange and Violet.

This is how the dwarf turned into the rainbow dwarf and stayed in the city of colors and lived happily ever after.

Translated Matache Teodor, 6<sup>th</sup> E School No. 29 Galati, Romania

