

Cindy's New Room

fujishima tsutomu



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On the ship crossing a sea...



Cindy was standing on the deck.



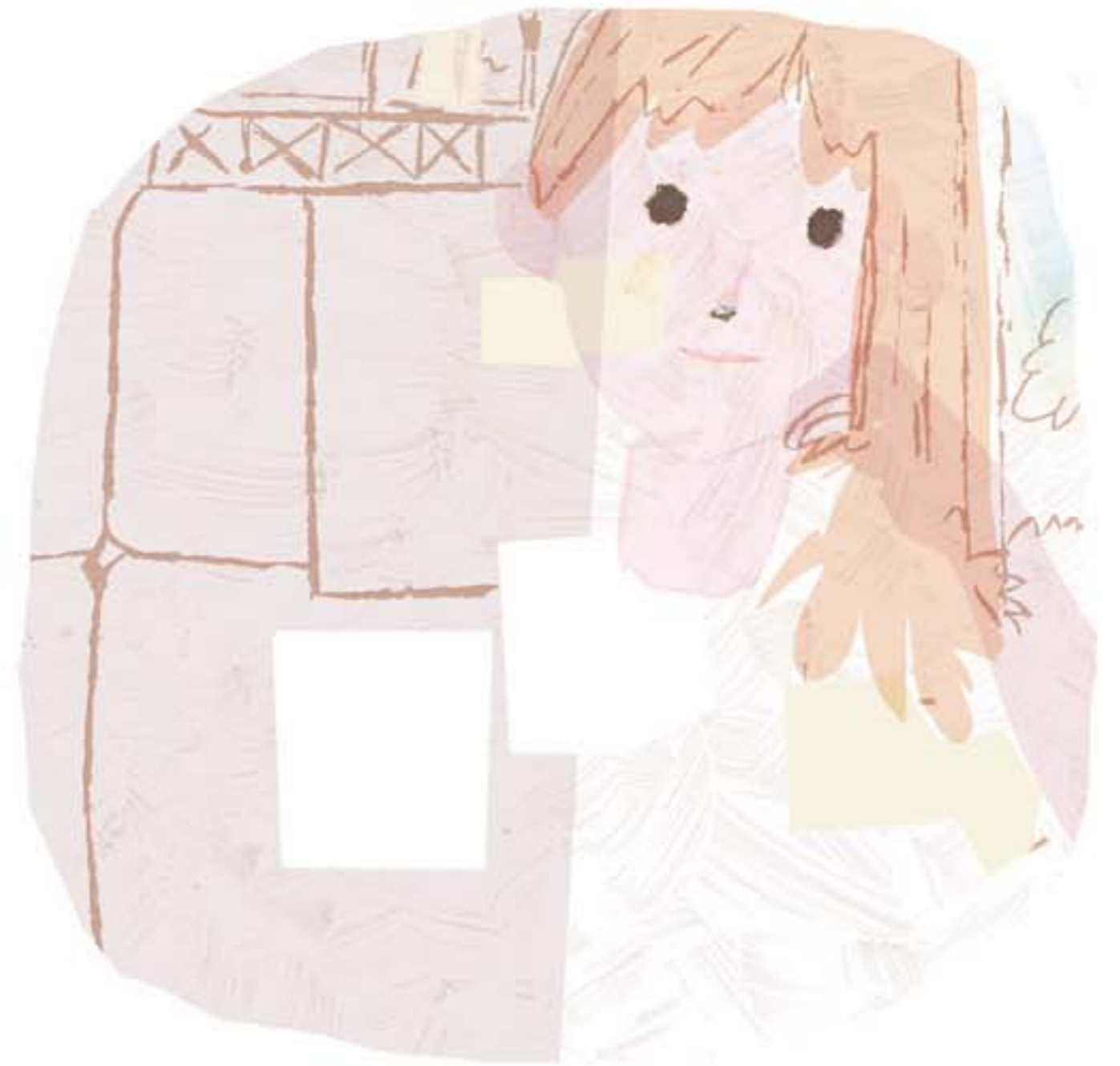
She is on her way to a new town.



Her dream is to be a ballerina there.



It is her first time to live alone in a new town,
and it makes her nervous a little.



“What kind of person is the next door ? ”



He may be a young man who dreams to be a novelist.

Huge bookshelves, which almost reach the ceiling, are in his room. And every night he may write stories on the desk, surrounded with lots of books.



Or...
He may be an old painter.

Lots of canvases are all over the wall,
On which he may paints the plants around the world,
That's why his room is like a garden.



Or...

They may be twin baby boy and girl,
Talking with little birds by the window in the daytime,

Falling asleep with mother's bedtime story at night



Or...
He may be a musician.

Being fascinated by the sound of someone's instrument,
which is certain miracle note,



I will dance to the tune.

With new friends.



Sweet melody may be lasting through the starlight night in the town.



Cindy's landlord said,
"Now, our new resident should arrive here soon !"



I found it!



My new room.

