



There was once a Little Prince who lived by himself on a small asteroid called B-612.





One day, a seed mysteriously blossomed and turned into a flower. "You're so beautiful!" he said. "I'm going to water you and protect you with this glass globe at night!"

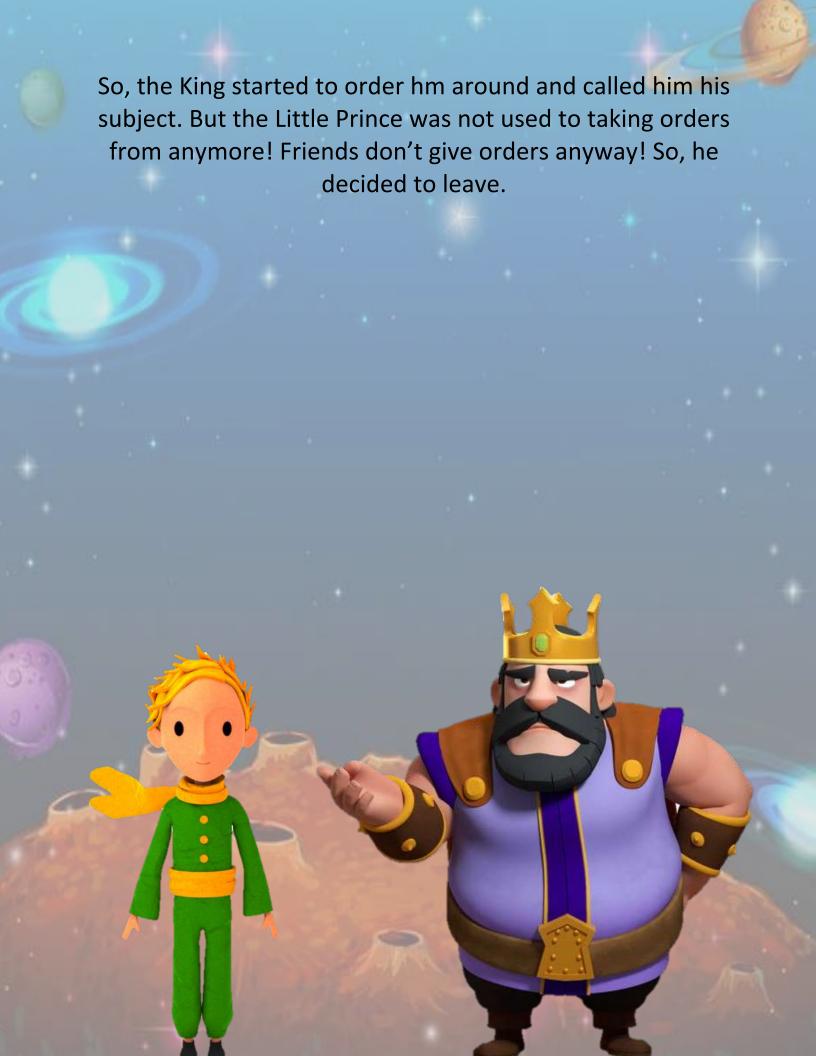
The Little Prince decided to call her Rose.











The Little Prince continued his journey and on the next planet, he found a man, very well-dressed. The vain man said to the Little Prince, "Oh, now I have someone to admire me!"

The man dressed in all sorts of clothes and expected the Little Prince always to tell him how good he looked.





On the next planet, Little Prince found an old man with lots of books around him. "What are all those books about?"

Little Prince asked.

"I'm a geographer!" said the old man. "So, I write about the rivers, the mountains and the deserts. Tell me about your planet so I can write about it!"



Little Prince started talking about himself, the volcanoes, the baobab trees and of course, about his Rose. "How wonderful!" said the Geographer.

"But I can only write about the things that last forever. So, I cannot write about you and your Rose."







