

An Invisible Thread of Love

In a house filled with laughter lived two very special brothers:
Jaume, who was five years old, and Salvador, who was three.

Jaume was the older brother. He knew how to do many things: dress himself, tell stories, and run very fast. Salvador was younger; he liked to observe everything and follow his brother everywhere.

“Jaume!” Salvador would often shout. “Wait for me!”

Sometimes Jaume wanted to play alone.
“Not now, Salvador…” he would say, a little tired.

And Salvador would stay still, his eyes somewhat sad.

One day, while they were playing in the park, Salvador fell and hurt his knee. He started to cry loudly. Before anyone else arrived, Jaume was already by his side.

“Don’t cry, little one,” he said. “I’m here.”

He helped him up and gave him a big hug. At that moment, Jaume felt something new inside his chest: a great, very great affection.

That night, Jaume had a dream. He dreamed that he and Salvador were connected by a bright thread that came from his heart and reached his brother’s. The thread couldn’t be seen, but it was always there.

A sweet voice told him:
“This thread is the love between brothers. It never breaks, even if you argue or are angry.”

The next day, Jaume decided to take better care of his brother. He taught him how to build towers, held his hand to cross the street, and told him stories before bed.

And Salvador, with a big smile, said:
“I love you, Jaume.”

Jaume hugged him and replied:
“I will always love you, no matter what.”

Because siblings are this: companions for life, hugs that heal, and an unconditional love that lasts forever.