

Eric’s Colorful World

In the small town of Berga, there lived a boy named Eric. Eric was special not only because of his infectious smile but also because he saw the world in a way that others couldn’t: he saw the colors of emotions. Sadness was blue like the sky on a rainy day, joy shone like the oranges and yellows of the afternoon sun, and anger was red like the roses in his grandmother’s garden.

One day at school, Eric noticed that his friend Martí had a very dark, gray aura. Martí usually had a bright yellow aura, full of energy and laughter. Concerned, Eric approached him during recess.

“Martí, you seem a little gray today. Do you want to talk about it?” Eric asked, placing his hand on his friend’s shoulder.

Martí looked at Eric in surprise. He wasn’t used to someone noticing how he felt so quickly.

“I’m feeling sad. My dog, Luna, is sick, and I don’t know what to do,” Martí confessed, tears welling in his eyes.

Eric, remembering his mother’s words about how words can be as healing as medicine, decided to share the secret of colors with Martí.

“Martí, when I feel sad, I try to think of warm colors, like the yellow of the sun or the red of roses. Talking about it helps too. And now, why don’t we draw Luna surrounded by cheerful colors? Maybe by sending out good vibes, we’ll feel a little better.”

The two friends spent the rest of recess drawing. Martí chose bright colors to paint his beloved dog, and little by little, his gray aura began to take on touches of yellow.

As the days passed, Luna began to recover, and so did Martí. He learned from Eric that expressing his emotions and sharing his feelings could transform sadness into hope.

Eric continued helping his classmates understand and express their feelings through colors, teaching them that every emotion had its own beauty and place in the world. And so, Berga became a slightly more colorful and cheerful place, thanks to a boy who could see the world in color.