

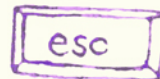
MARÍA AND THE MILK CHILD

BY ALESSIA CONIDI

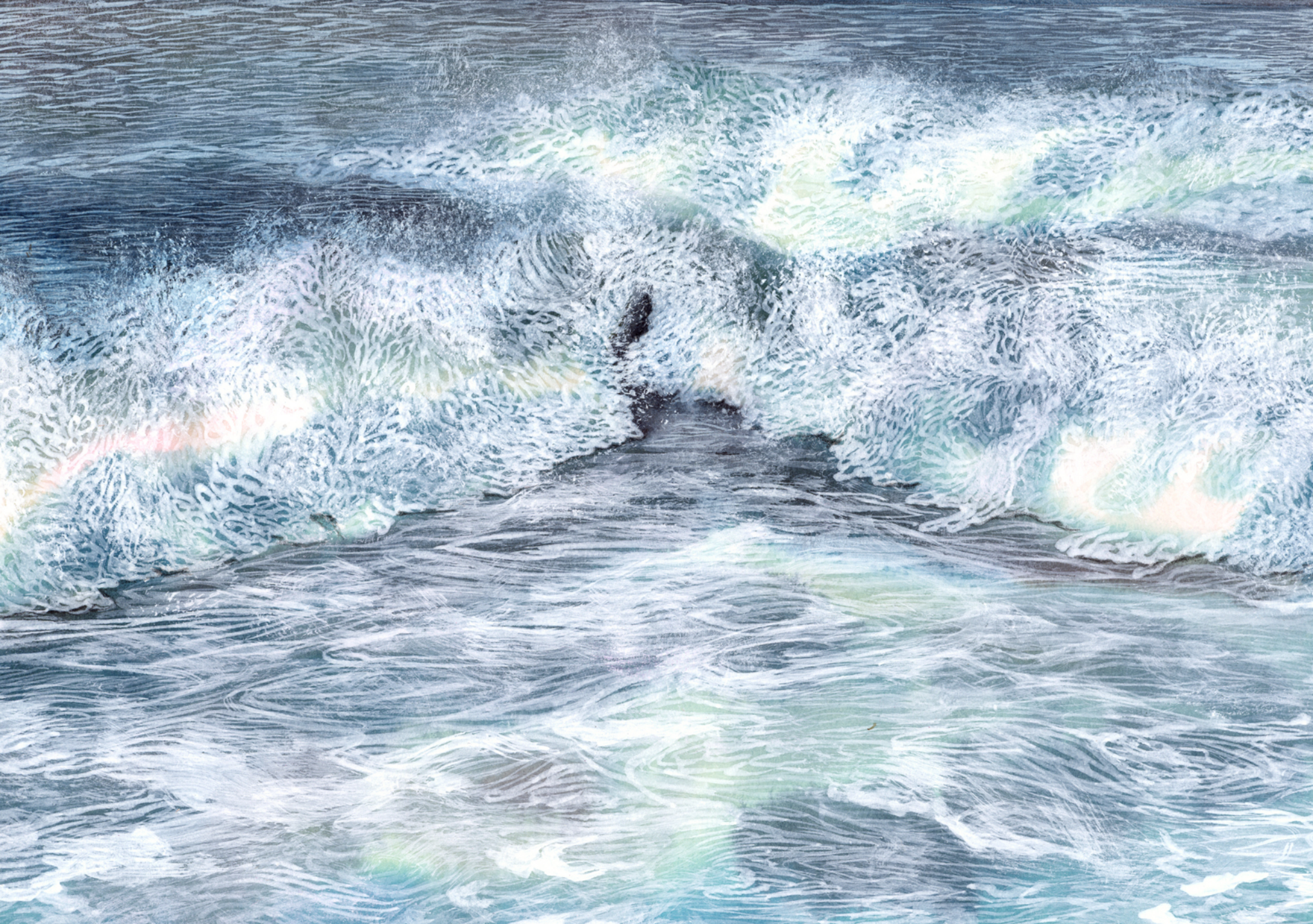
PLEASE LOOK AT THIS E-BOOK IN THE FULL SCREEN MODE.
TO LEAVE THE FULL SCREEN MODE PRESS THE KEYS STRG + L OR E.



TURN OVER

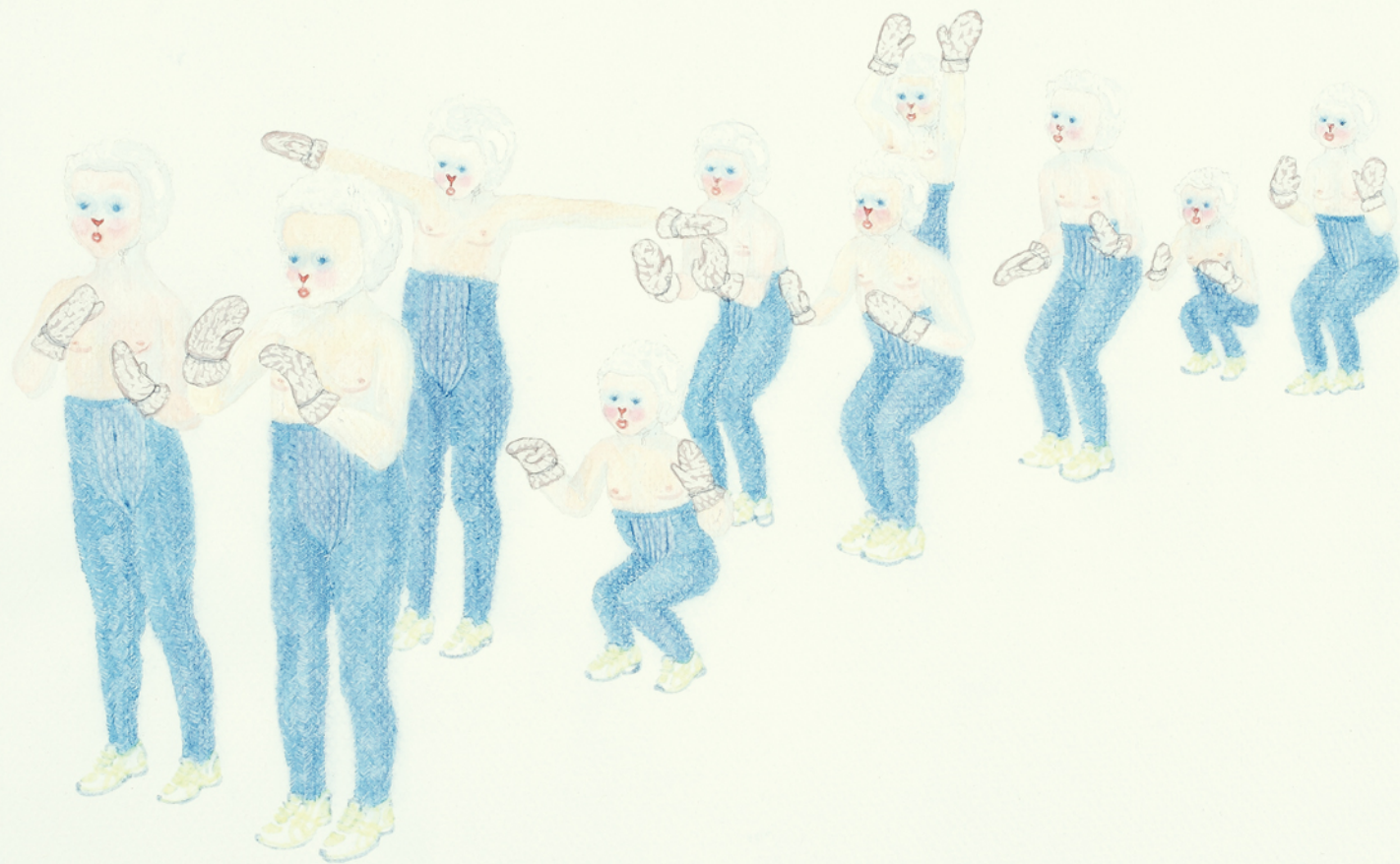


EXIT



2009

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MARÍA'S COLLEAGUES ARE TALKING EXCITEDLY ABOUT THEIR CHILDREN AND GRANDCHILDREN.



SHE OFTEN SUFFERS FROM STOMACH ACHE, AND IS ONLY ABLE TO FALL ASLEEP IN FRONT OF THE TV.



MARÍA IS LOOKING FOR MILK TO PUT INTO HER HOT-WATER BOTTLE, AND FINDS A CHILD IN HER FRIDGE.



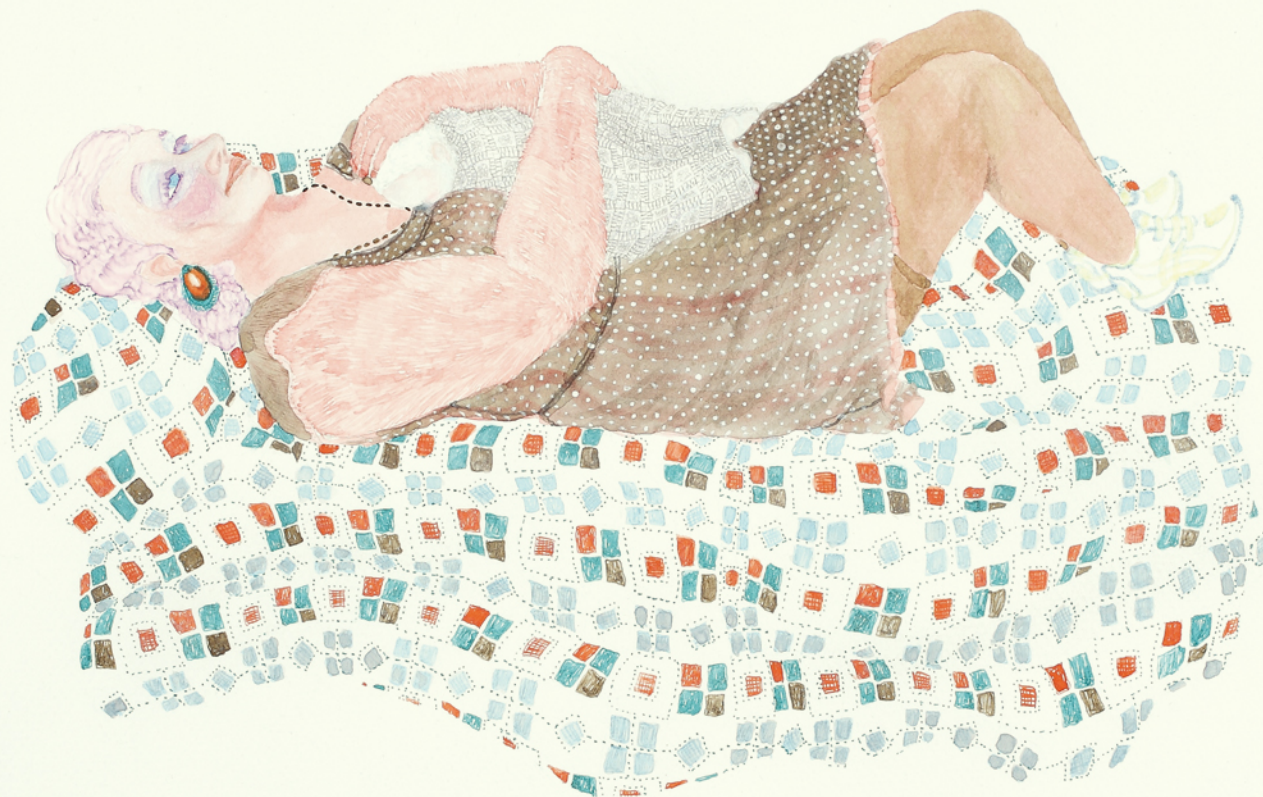
„BUT YOU ARE COLD AS ICE!“, MARIA EXCLAIMS, AND LOOKS FOR SOMETHING TO EAT FOR THE CHILD.



WITHOUT MUCH SATISFACTION, THE CHILD IS CHEWING ON THE THICK BACON RIND.



THE CHILD'S WARM BREATH TICKLES MARÍA'S HEAVY BREASTS. SHE SMILES.



HER STRONG, HEAVY ARMS ARE NOT TENDER ENOUGH FOR THE SOFT CHILD.



THE CHILD LISTENS CAREFULLY, WHEN MARÍA TELLS ABOUT HER LIFE AT THE SEASIDE.



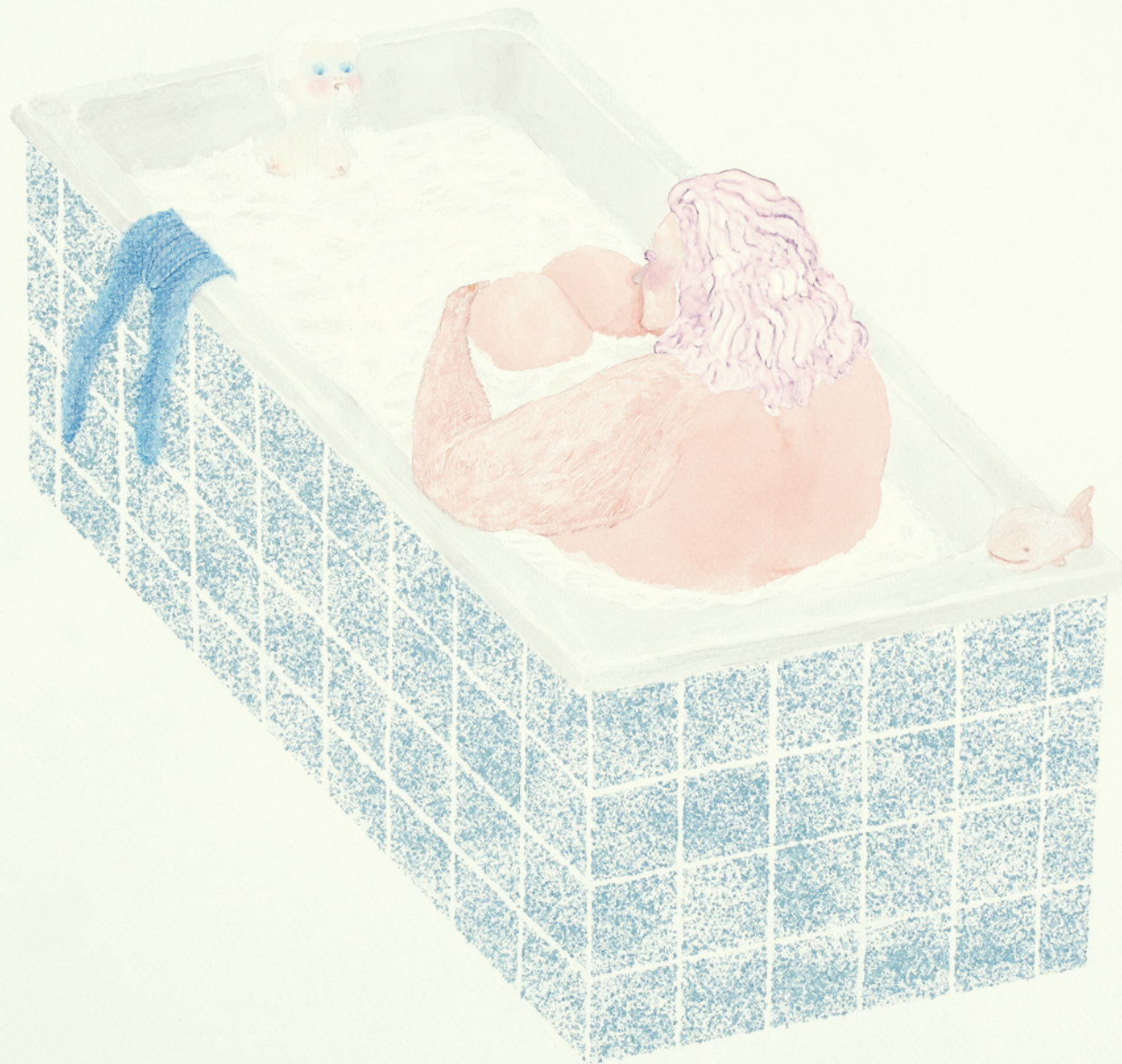
MARÍA REMEMBERS THE TIME WHEN SHE WAS DOING GYMNASTICS, AND THE CHILD BENDS FORWARD.



MARÍA IS EXHAUSTED AND INHALES THE CHILD'S SWEET, MILKY SMELL.



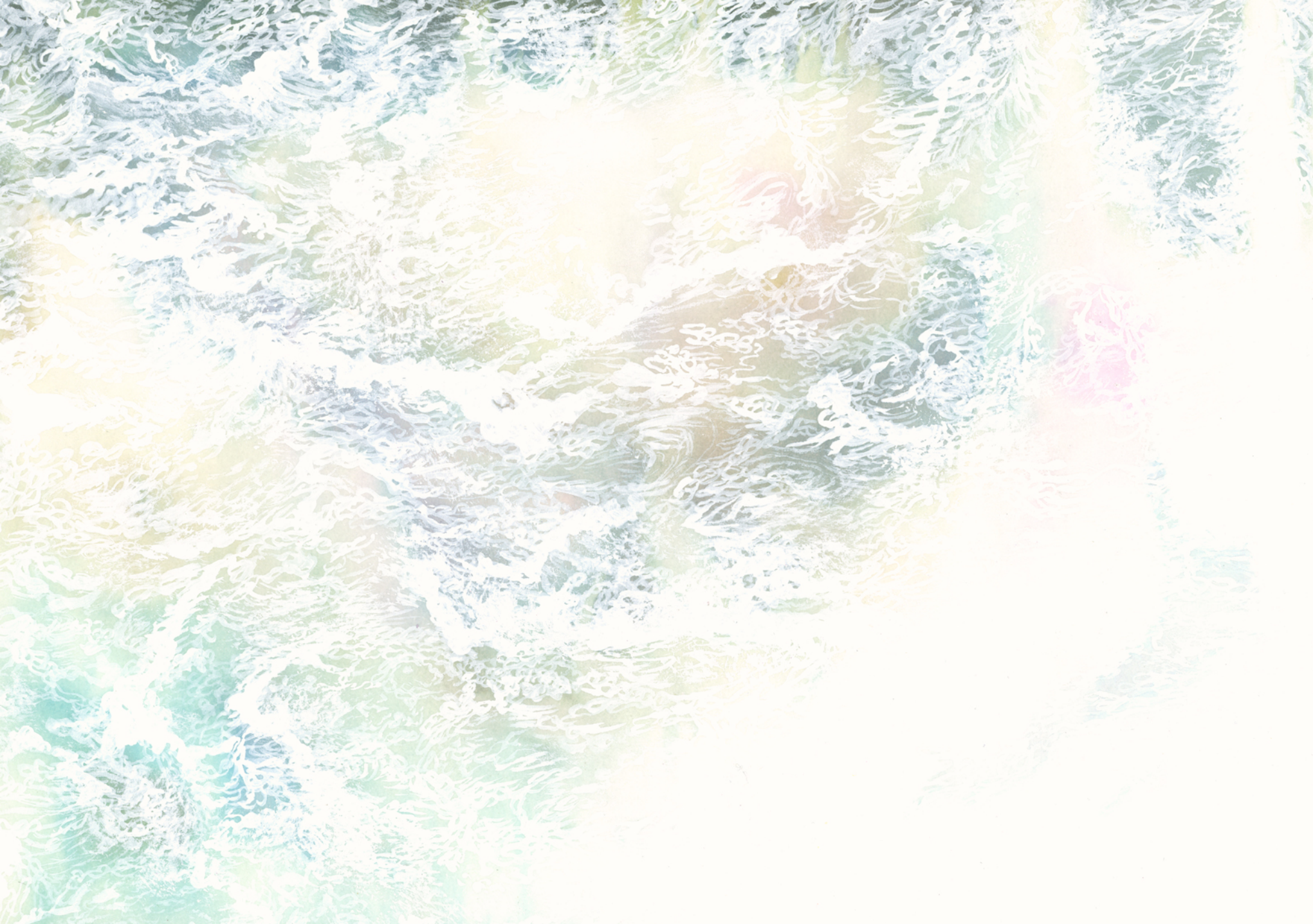
PEACEFULLY, THE CHILD IS FOAMING FROM THE MOUTH AND IS DISSOLVED BY THE WARM WATER.



THE WEIGHT OF THE SEA IS PRESSING ON MARÍA'S CHEST.

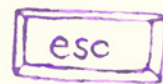






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