

AT THE END OF THE DAY, THE SUN GOES DOWN.
HAPPILY SETTING BEHIND THE HILLS OF THE TOWN.

*Different families return to their homes at the end of the day.
A sweet poem to go to sleep. A poem to celebrate diversity.*



When The Sun Goes Down
Egalité Series

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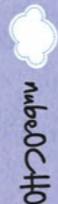
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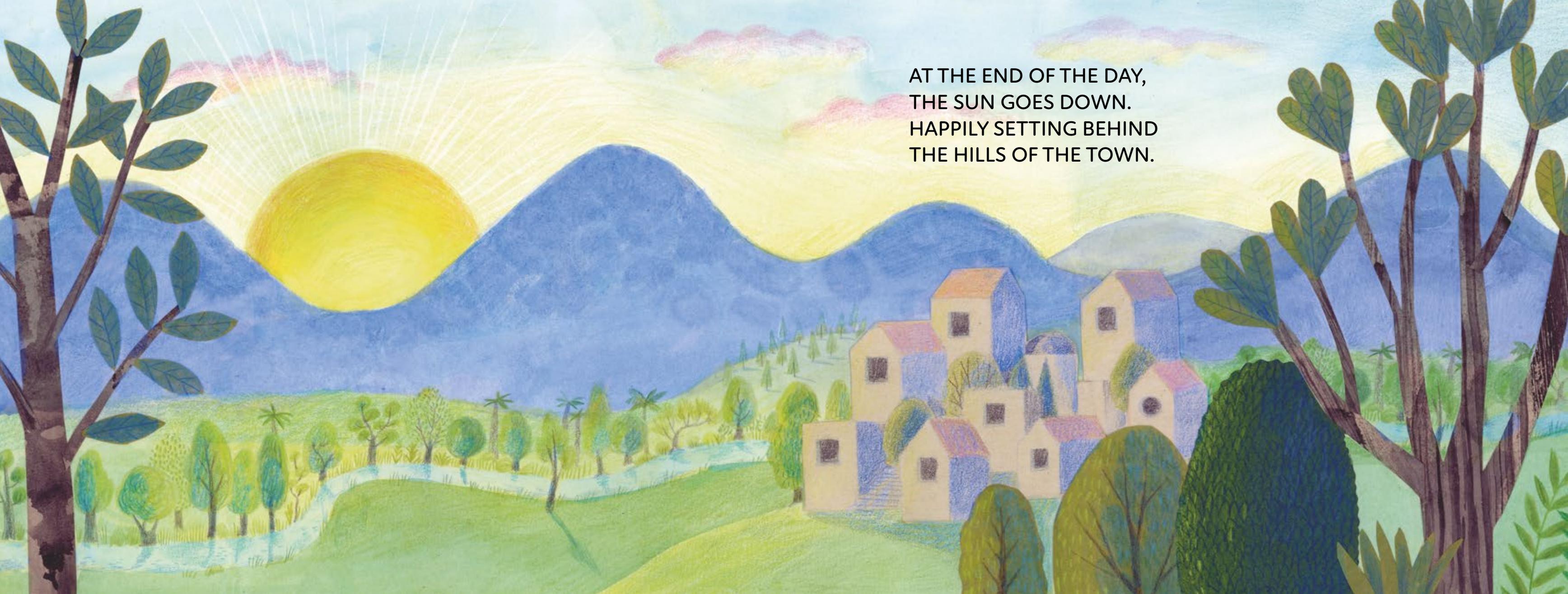
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WHEN THE SUN GOES DOWN

ALICIA ACOSTA MAR FERRERO





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HAPPILY SETTING BEHIND
THE HILLS OF THE TOWN.



“HURRY UP, WE’LL BE LATE!” CRIES THE QUICK LITTLE CALF AS SHE RUNS HAND IN HAND WITH HER MOMMY GIRAFFE.



“WE’RE ALMOST THERE, WE’RE NOT DOING SO BAD”
LITTLE ELEPHANT SAYS TO HIS DADDY AND DAD.