



Rainbow

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- What's that?
- A rainbow in the clouds.

The children looked up and gazed: beautiful – strange, very strange.
The children fell silent. A long moment of stillness reigned: no one uttered a sound or spoke a word.

A wide band arched in a clear, full semicircle – a victory arch in the sky.

- What is a rainbow in the clouds? Where did it come from? Why, and for what purpose?

The youngest children return to the games they had abandoned for a moment.
Raindrops hang on the pine needles; in every drop – a new rainbow.
Beautiful – *so* beautiful...

The rainbow fades, dims – dissolves, vanishes – and disappears.
– It was, and now it is no more. – Where is it now?

The children of the cheder, children from damp basements, from glaring, dirty courtyards – suddenly here in the sunlight, in the meadow, with a ball in hand...

A rainbow in the clouds – the dreaming sky, a brief sigh of sunshine, a rainbow in the clouds – silent longing.

