



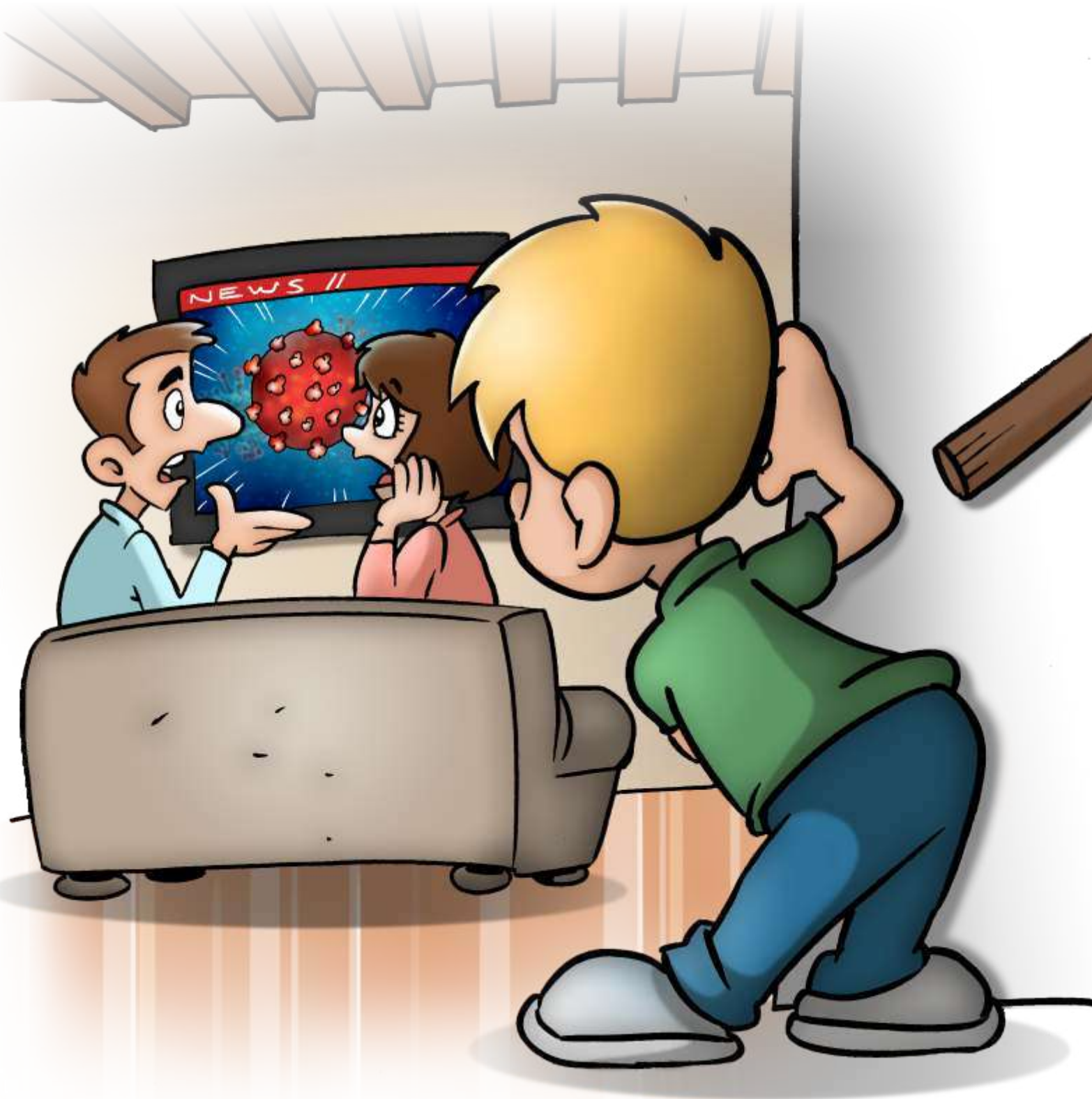
KID PASS
CULTURE

THE FLYING SCIENTIST



A tale by Federico Dalla Rosa
Illustrations by Valentino Villanova
Colors by Lisa Bertollo
English translation by Sara Grinzato

Once upon a time a child was really worried... every day he notices his parents anxiously discussing, after watching the news. And when he tried to get closed to hear what they were saying... he was affectionately invited to close in his room.



He did not want to play alone in his room.
Instead, he waited impatiently for the football match the next
day, when he would have played with all his friends!

The next day, he looked at his
mom coming home after going
shopping. Very strange: she had
bought tons of food, and she was
wearing a mask...



But the worst thing was that she told him that day there would be no football match with his friends!!!

The child got very nervous and started throwing a tantrum... with what result?

He was affectionately invited to shut in his room to play.

And now, his room was full of food cans and water bottles, those that did not fit in the kitchen.

He still did not have any will to play, when suddenly...



Someone knocked at his window.

“Strange”, the child thought “ as we live on the fourth floor, and no one would be able to knock at the window!”

Intrigued, he opened it and he found himself in front of a goofy man in a white coat, who floated in the air on an enormous two-propeller drone.

The man entered the room, opened a can of tuna and started to eat it.



“Who are you?”, the child asked.

“I am a scientist” answered the man, speaking mouthful.

“Who is a scientist?”, the young continued inquiring.

“A scientist is a person that helps you when you are scared”, he replied.



Using the food cans and tins to better illustrate the situation, the scientist explained to his new young friend that in those days there was a nasty flu around. For this reason, all people, including his parents, were anxious.

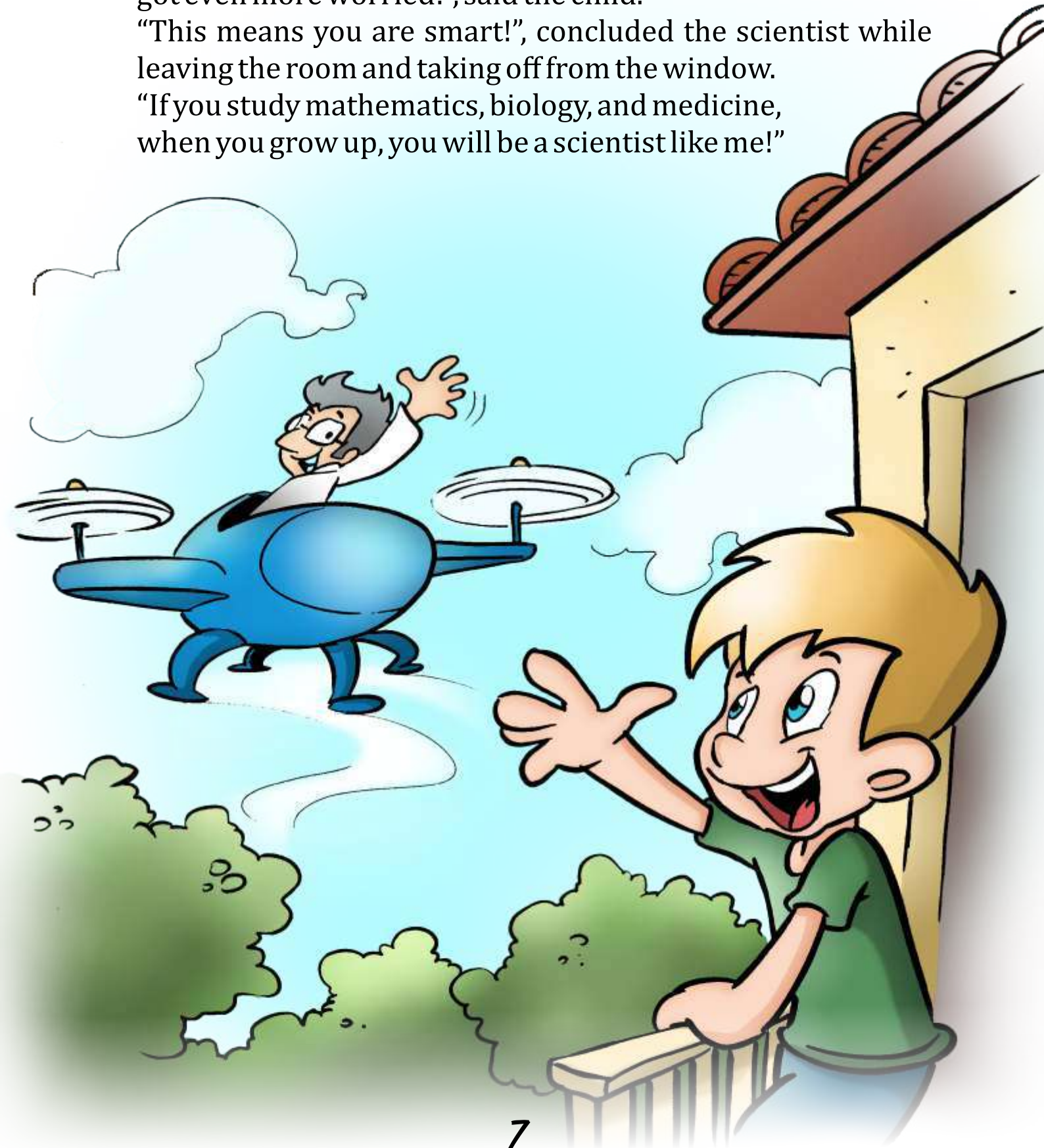
It would have been sufficient to follow some simple rules, like to wash one’s hands often, and to stay at a one-and-a-half-meter distance from a coughing person: in very little time everything would have been solved.

“Why didn’t my parents tell me?”, the child questioned. “Because they did not want you to get worried”, replied the scientist.

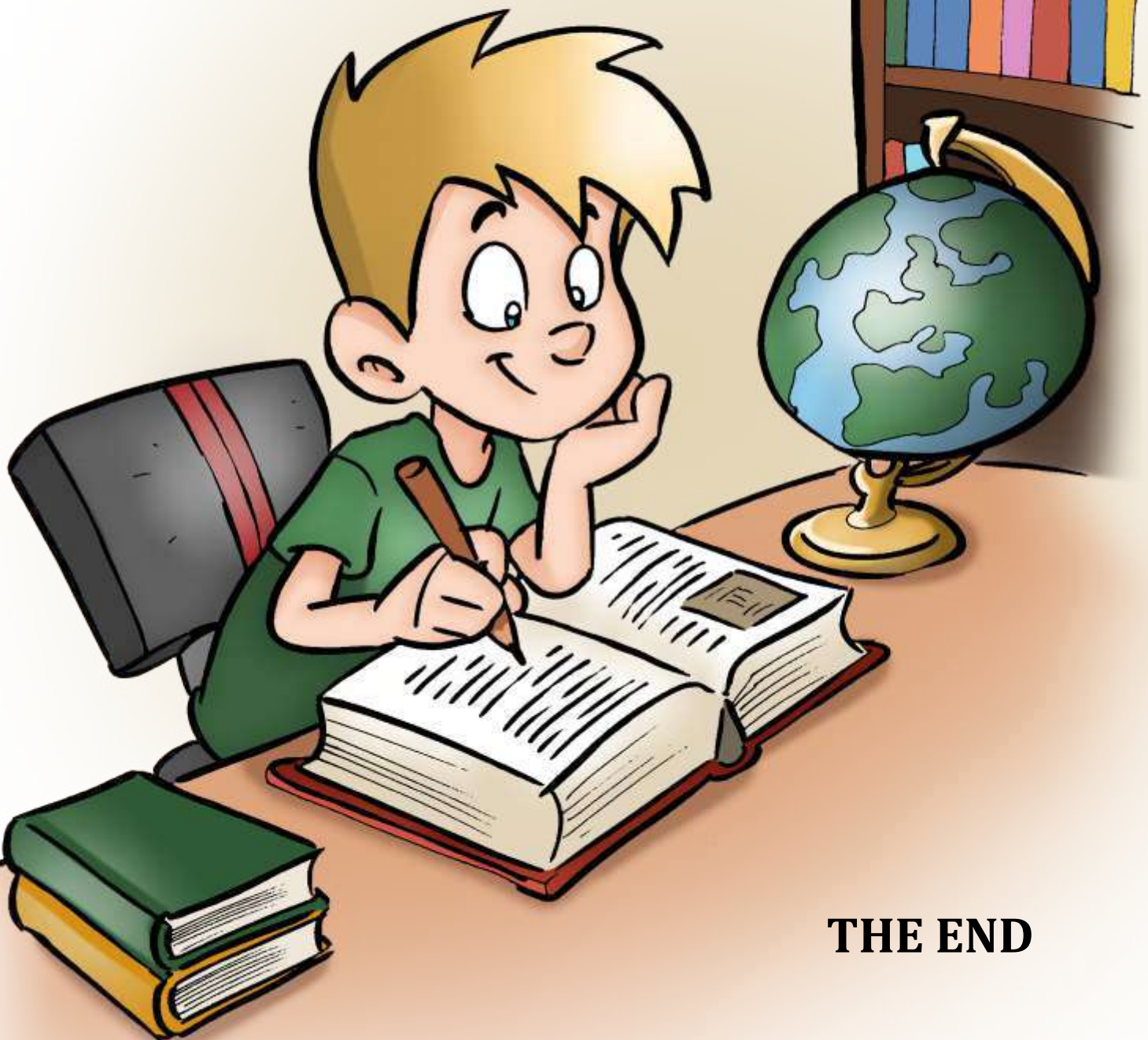
“But I had understood something was going wrong, and so I got even more worried!”, said the child.

“This means you are smart!”, concluded the scientist while leaving the room and taking off from the window.

“If you study mathematics, biology, and medicine, when you grow up, you will be a scientist like me!”



Since that meeting, the child has not found annoying to spend some more hours in his rooms: he had to study to become a person who can help the others when they are scared!



THE END