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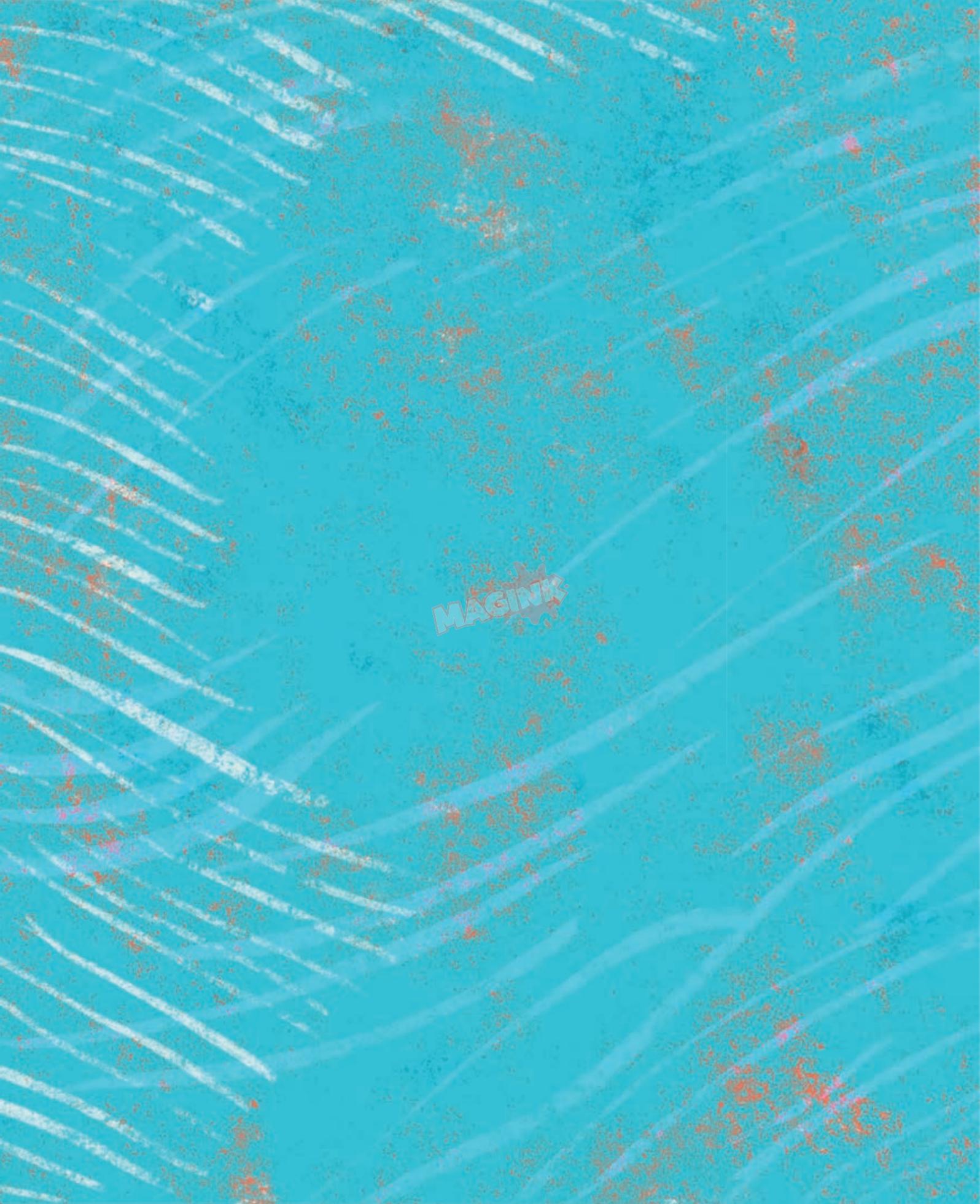
The Little Girl, the Mirrors, the Mother

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Dedicated to Nelly Mahjoob
for her services to Iranian
children.

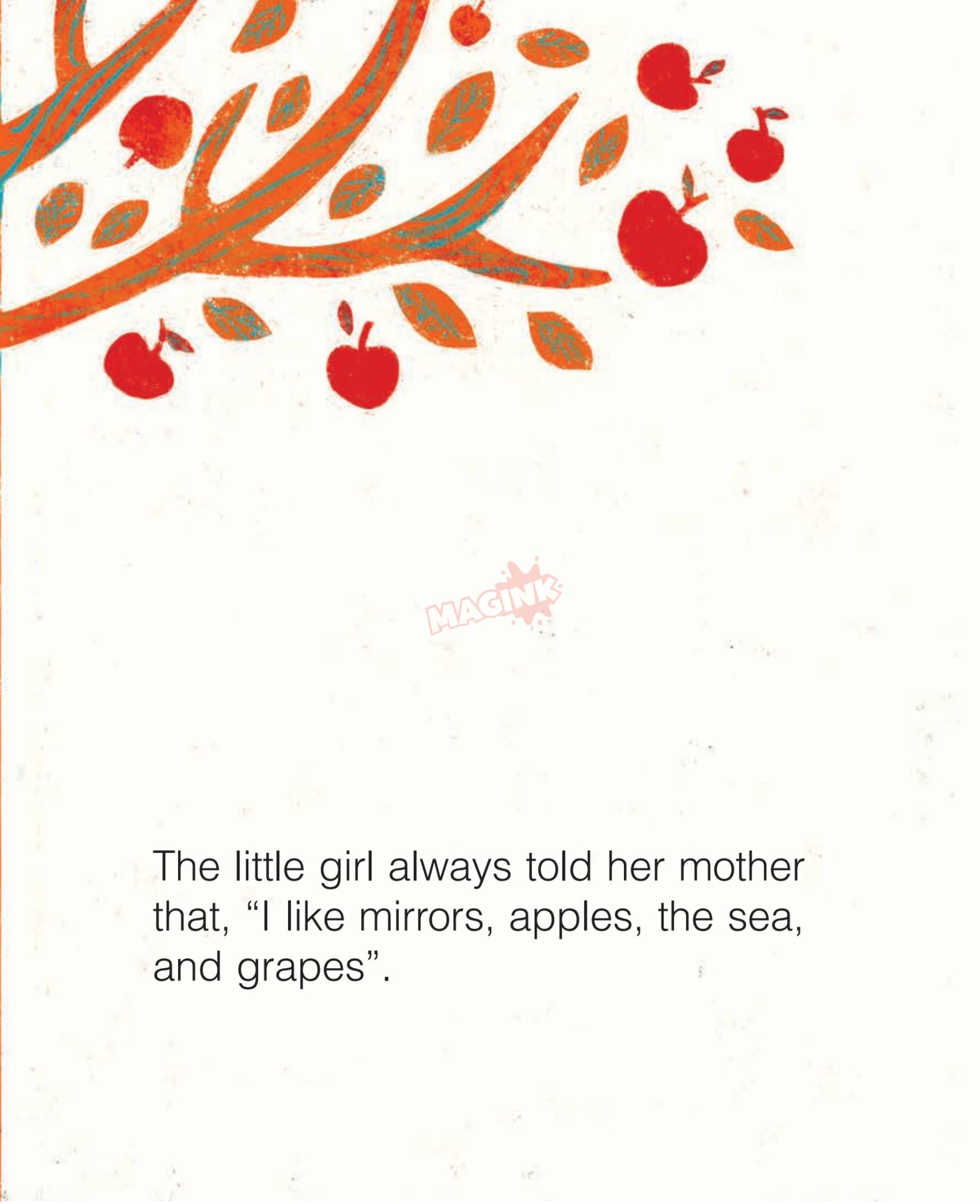




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The little girl always told her mother that, "I like mirrors, apples, the sea, and grapes".



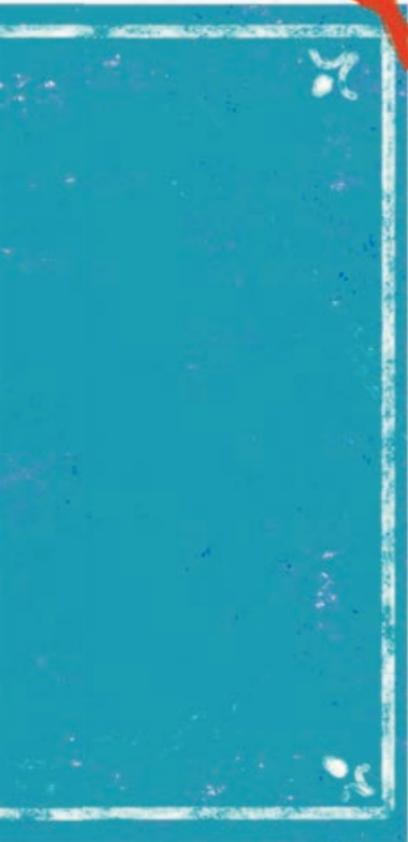
Mom had filled the
walls of their home

with mirrors.

Thursday night

The little girl had her dinner and told Mom that, "I wish to leave this room,..."





...this home, and this city.
I want to travel and live
inside mirrors. Whenever you
wish to see me, look at the
mirrors in our home”.



Saturday morning

Mom heard the sound of the sea waves from the First Mirror on the wall. She stood by the First Mirror which gradually depicted a very calm sea and a boat with the little girl on it.

The little girl was picking the daffodils that had grown in the sea and was placing them on the boat.

The boat was filled with daffodils.

The color of the little girl's dress had turned blue just like the color of the sea.

The little girl, the sea, the boat, and the daffodils very gradually evanesced inside the First Mirror.



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Sunday morning

Mom heard the sound of the wind from the Second Mirror. She stood by the Second Mirror which gradually depicted an apple tree with the little girl sitting under it. The little girl was holding an empty basket in her hands.



The wind was blowing away the red apples from the tree into the little girl's basket.

The color of the little girl's dress had turned red just like the color of the apples.

The little girl, the apple tree, and the red apples very gradually evanesced inside the Second Mirror.





Monday morning

Mom heard the sound of a piano, flute, violin, cello, guitar, and harp from the Third Mirror. She stood by the Third Mirror which depicted an old house in the moonlight.

The little girl went to the first room where an old man was playing a violin.

The little girl went to the second room where a young woman was playing a harp.

The little girl went to the third room where a woman was playing a flute.





The little girl went to the fourth room where a girl was playing a cello.
The little girl went to the fifth room where a man was playing a piano.
The little girl went to the sixth room where a young man was playing a guitar.

As the little girl was leaving the old house, the color of her dress had turned black just like the color of the musicians' outfits.
The little girl and the old house very gradually evanesced inside the Third Mirror.

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Tuesday morning

Mom heard the sound of a pipe from the Fourth Mirror.

She stood by the Fourth Mirror which gradually depicted a wooden hut by the sea, an old man playing a pipe, the little girl, and an apple tree with only one apple on it.



The little girl picked the only apple from the branch and threw it into the sea. From where the apple was placed in the sea grew a branch of iris. An apple appeared again on the apple tree. The little girl picked the apple from the tree and threw it into the sea. From where the apple was placed in the sea grew a branch of iris.

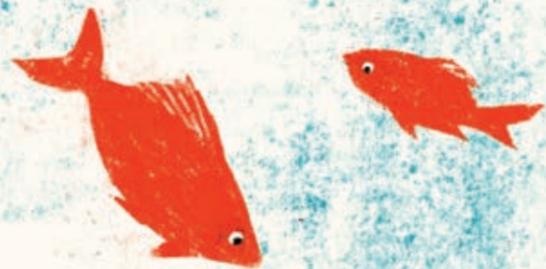
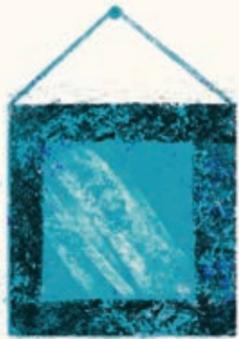




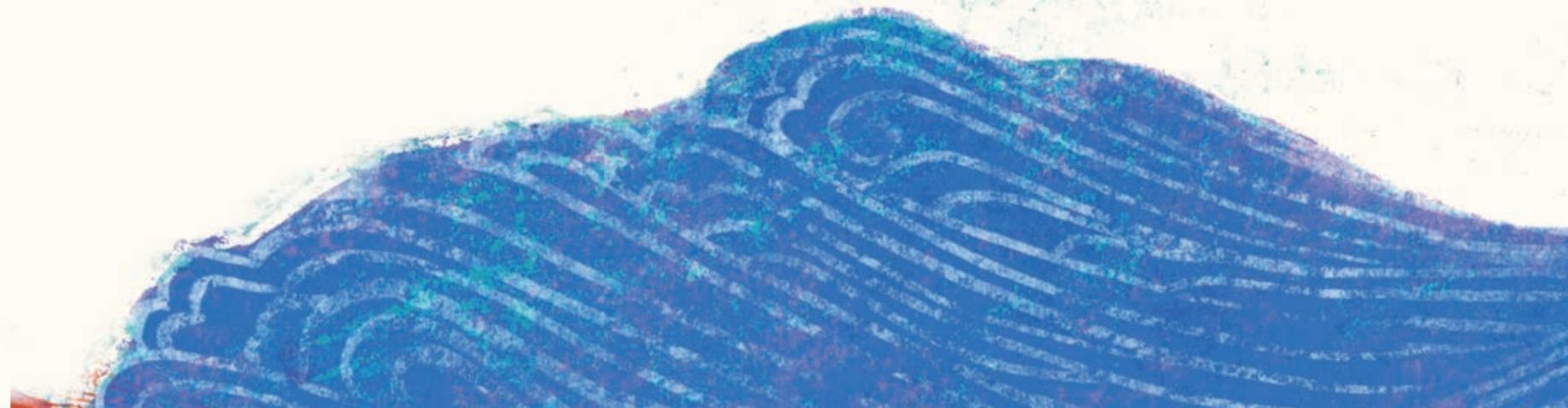
The little girl continued picking apples until nightfall. The sea was filled with branches of iris.

The old man got on the boat and said goodbye to the little girl. A goldfish would emerge in the sea from the spot of each rowing of the old man.

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The color of the little girl's dress had turned violet just like the color of the irises. The little girl, the wooden hut, the old man, the boat, the goldfishes, and the irises very gradually evanesced inside the Fourth Mirror.





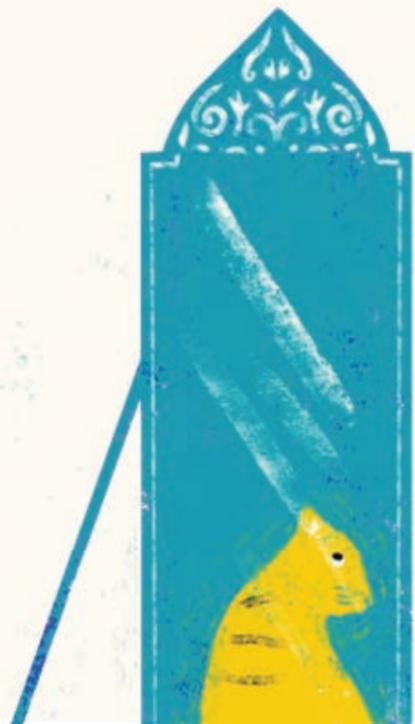
Wednesday morning

Mom heard the sound of the cats from the Fifth Mirror. She stood by the Fifth Mirror which gradually depicted a boat full of cats and the little girl.

The cats were red, blue, green, and yellow in color. The little girl was feeding the cats. It suddenly started to rain. The rain washed the cats and they became black and white.



The little girl, the boat, and the cats very gradually evanesced inside the Fifth Mirror.







Thursday morning

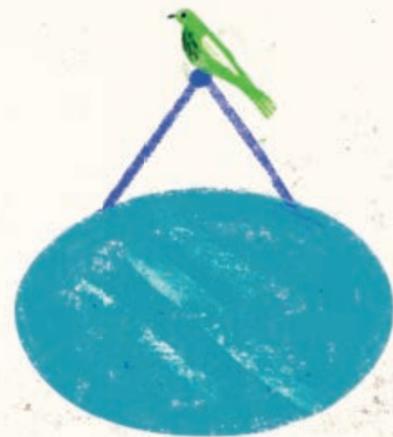
Mom heard the sound of the birds from the Sixth Mirror. She stood by the Sixth Mirror which gradually depicted a sunflower farm, colorful birds, and the little girl.



The little girl was walking among the sunflowers on the farm holding a red umbrella over her head. Colorful birds were flying over the sunflower farm.  As a blue bird flew over the sunflower farm, the sunflowers turned blue in color.



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As a green bird flew over the sunflower farm, the sunflowers turned green in color.



As a red bird flew over the sunflower farm, the sunflowers turned red in color.



As a white bird flew over the sunflower farm, the sunflowers turned white in color.



The color of the little girl's dress turned blue, green, red, and white at different moments.



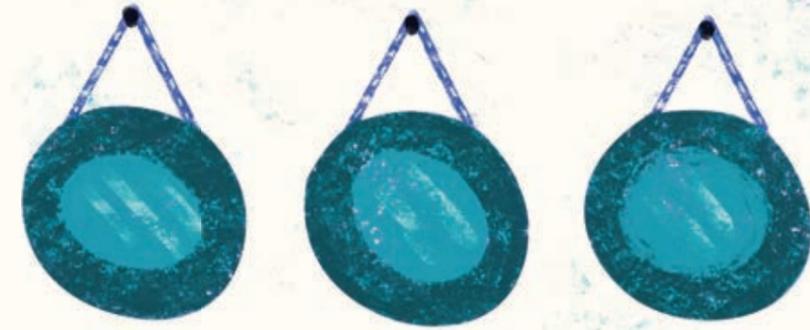
The little girl, the sunflowers, and the birds very gradually evanesced inside the Sixth Mirror.





Friday morning

Mom heard the doorbell ringing from the Seventh Mirror. She opened the door and the little girl came in. The little girl saw Mom in the Seventh Mirror.



She gave the blue, green, red, and white sunflowers to Mom as a gift...



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...and fell asleep alongside the
Seventh Mirror.



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