

ALGAR
PRIZE FOR
PICTURE
BOOK

WHEN OUR HOUSE CRACKED

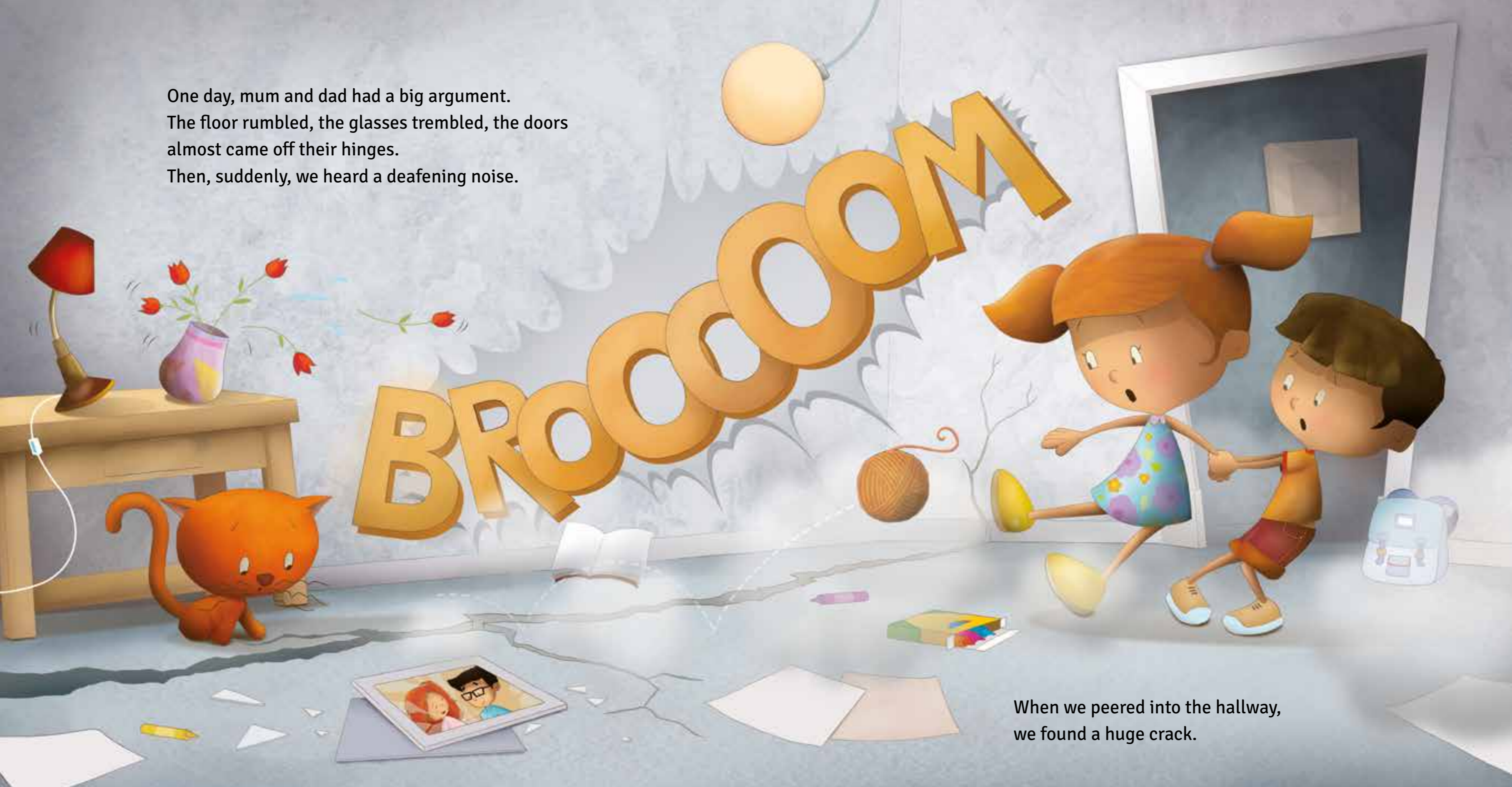
MARINA
AGUIRRE

SERGIO
DE GIORGI



bromera

One day, mum and dad had a big argument.
The floor rumbled, the glasses trembled, the doors
almost came off their hinges.
Then, suddenly, we heard a deafening noise.



When we peered into the hallway,
we found a huge crack.

The crack wasn't such a big deal.
We could jump over it quite easily.
Hop!
Unfortunately, dad refused to
jump to the other side.
And so did mum.
"You two stay wherever you want,"
they said.
Dad continued sleeping in the big
bedroom. Mum made do with the sofa.
And we jumped.
Hop, hop, hop!



As mum stayed on the side with the kitchen, dad started going out to eat at a restaurant every day. With mum, we made flans and baked cinnamon cookies.



And, as the bathroom was on his side of the house, dad was in charge of bathing us every night. With him, we made foam clouds and small underwater earthquakes.

