

Let's read out one sentence each, passing the sheet between us up to the last line.

I... We... We grew up. Together.

We found words. Together.

Many Sounds from Silence. Different, like us.

Harder and harder. Complete, like us.

Every heart is a canvas. For others to paint.

Every heart is a melody. For others to play.

Joy and Sadness. Walking arm in arm.

Anger and Fear. Sneaking up under our bed.

Love and Disgust. Each finding our own.

Surprise and Shame. As we grow and we change.

I became me. Because you stayed you.

You became you. Because I am still me.

Ending for children with 0 to 2 chalks

Let's read out one sentence each, passing the sheet between us up to the last line.

I... We... We faded away. Little by little.

We played with the children. Little by little.

Many friends from Silence. Different, not like you.

Fuzzier and fuzzier. Simple, not like you.

Imagination is a canvas. For you to paint.

Friendship is a melody. For you to enjoy.

Yellow and Blue. Like the stripes on my fur.

Red and Purple. Like my tongue and my claws.

Pink and Brown. Like my nose and my paws.

Orange and Green. Like my eyes when they gleam.

I became me. Because you needed me.

You became you. Because you imagined me.