

The background is a watercolor illustration. The lower half shows rolling blue mountains with a textured, speckled appearance. The upper half is a sky with a gradient from light orange to a deeper red, also with a speckled texture. The overall style is soft and artistic.

To everyone I met on my way home

Bolatta Silis-Høegh

AiMA

meets the Mother of the Mountain

milik publishing



Aima is in second grade.

Her favourite subjects are Maths and English. While Aima and Mum are having breakfast they talk about Aima going home from school on her own.

"Are you sure you want to walk home on your own today?" Mum asks her.

"Yes," Aima answers.

"Don't forget to come straight home after school," Mum says.

"Yep," Aima replies.

Mum: "I'll be waiting for you here at home."

"Yes, yes, understood, of course, no problem," Aima answers.

"Here's a purse with a bit of money to buy yourself a snack

so you don't get hungry."

Aima puts the small purse in her school bag as well as a loose string of fishing line because she has an idea for making her walk home a bit more fun.





After a nice day in school Aima meets up with her friend Mathilda. They decide to walk home together as they live close to each other. The two have been friends

and sometimes at odds

since kindergarten. In kindergarten, they would climb over the fence and take off for the hills to munch wild berries. Another time, they dressed up as mountain bogeymen, snuck up on Mathilda's grandmother and tickled her big belly so much she almost fell over. Together they know every shortcut, clifftop and hillside in the city.





"Hey Mathilda, I've got a purse and a bit of fishing line."

"I've got an idea!"

Aima says giggling. Aima knows that Mathilda is always ready for mischief.

Aima fishes the string out of her bag and ties it to the purse.

"Now all we need is a good spot to hide," she says, winking at Mathilda.

