## **Jacek CUDNY**



## THE CONCERT

In the evening, on the meadow, in the orange sunset shadow a few hares, in cosy seats, were admiring rhythmic beats that were heard from meadow's grass. And the others also massed: spiders, bumblebees and flies - everyone of different size. All of them in crowded clover till the concert has been over. After sunset and the gig there was really very big applause - overthere and here and one common lively cheer: "Bravo! Replay! Let us feel one more time emotion's thrill!

Who played the gig without tickets!

Well, musicians - it means ... crickets.