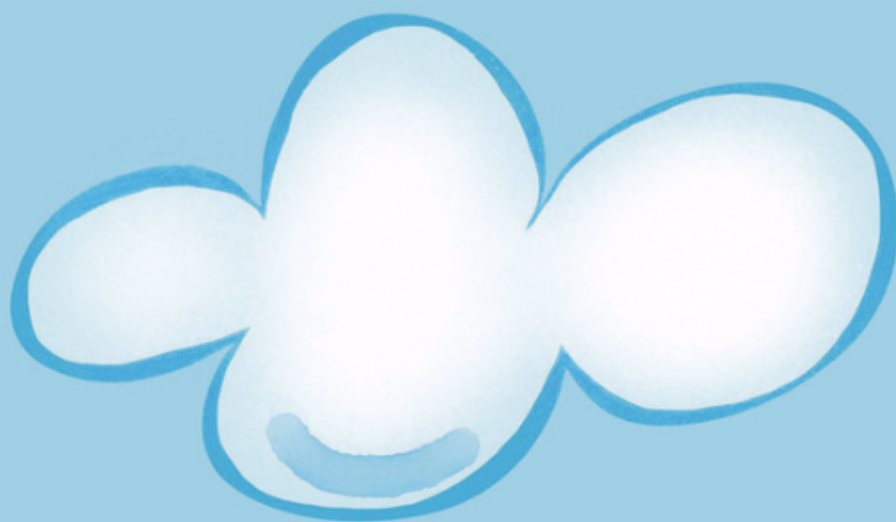


The full amount of the proceeds from the sales of this story, will be donated by explicit desire of the author, to the Institute of Oncological Research of the Vall d'Hebron, VHIO.

ROCÍO RODRÍGUEZ

THE CLOUD

That Couldn't Rain



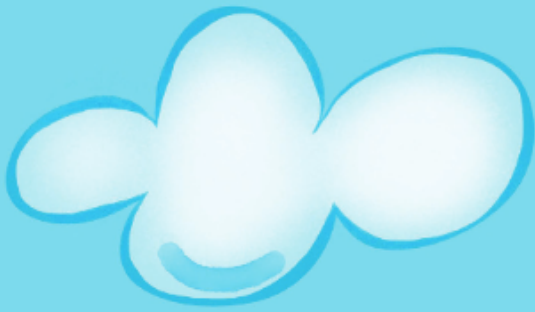
mr.momo

infantil

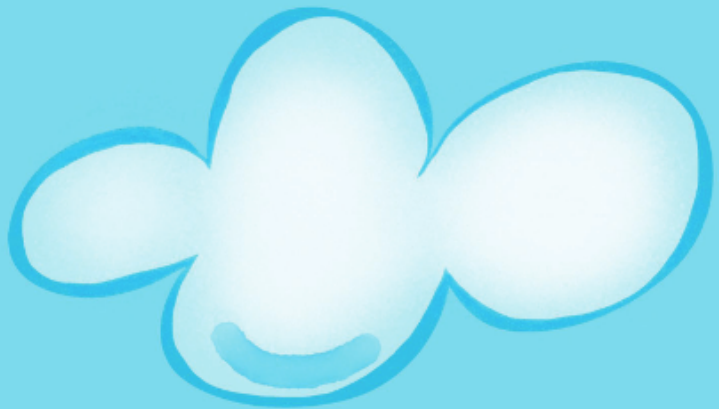
**Include
audio story,
song and working
content for children**



Love
Where everything begins...



*To you, Mario, my love, who are my protagonist, my light.
Your eyes: my refuge; your smile: my joy.
Your hugs: my home and all the attire I need.
Like the cloud... let yourself go and be happy.*



Prologue

Fairy tales are short and simple stories about imaginary events that are expressed in an artistic and entertaining way, either in written or oral format. They can be about fantasy or adventures, folklore, traditions or everyday life. In general, societies have been built on their foundations as we use fairy tales to teach and pass on wisdom that we hope will endure. Looking back, we can see that most of the fairy tales we grew up with are perfectly applicable today. The great ethical and moral dilemmas, the great paradoxes that we face as we grow up are timeless, they are simply inherent to human beings and social consciousness. We all remember what happened to Pinocchio for being disobedient, to the Three Little Pigs for being lazy, or to Peter for lying about the wolf. The format —language, culture, or religion— does not matter, the essence is usually the same.

But the simplicity of the fairy tale does not detract from its complexity. It is easy to deliver a message wrapped in thousands of pages, but the fairy tale demands an unparalleled subtlety that allows us to permeate an abstract and universal morality into that little person —who loves us so much and we love in return. Behind the scenes, we are weaving characters into a fable that wraps the child up at night, and there, in their beds, they hear what they might not otherwise want to hear. This tale is no different and that's why it is a small stroke of genius, condensing in a single cloud the three main and beautiful creations of its author; her son, her literature and her music.

The Cloud That Couldn't Rain touches on themes such as fear of change and the help or space that we sometimes struggle to claim. Each person will have their own interpretation, their own lesson to learn

from this intimate and personal song, but there is something that will never change: Rocío will forever be an infinite sky of small moments that shine in the night. In the darkness, each star will be a brief second that we lived with her, an anecdote, a kiss, or a sparkle in the eyes on that unforgettable day.

Everything we can find in this story will be a new star in that firmament. The cloud of her tale —her cloud— still walks among us, we can see it every day if we look up, a cloud with a thousand shapes, multifaceted and radiant like her. Each person will see it as their imagination and memory allow them to see.

And yes, I believe it's raining now —when it wants to— and the raindrops mix with the tears that overflow from my eyes as I write this prologue that comes to an end. I only hope it flies high, without fear and above all in freedom. These words are for her, from all those who love her.

Raúl Mateos

Author's Note

Although it can be read individually from the age of seven, I recommend its reading or listening to be shared with family or educators. This approach is useful for explaining to the young reader some words whose meaning, on their own, they may not fully understand, as well as for identifying and sharing the emotions that arise during the story.

And if, in addition, you feel like doing the complementary activity proposed, you can get to know your little one even better - and even yourselves too!

I hope you enjoy this adventure of our cloud that couldn't rain and, if necessary, never stop crying, because laughter and tears are the two faces of the same cloud.