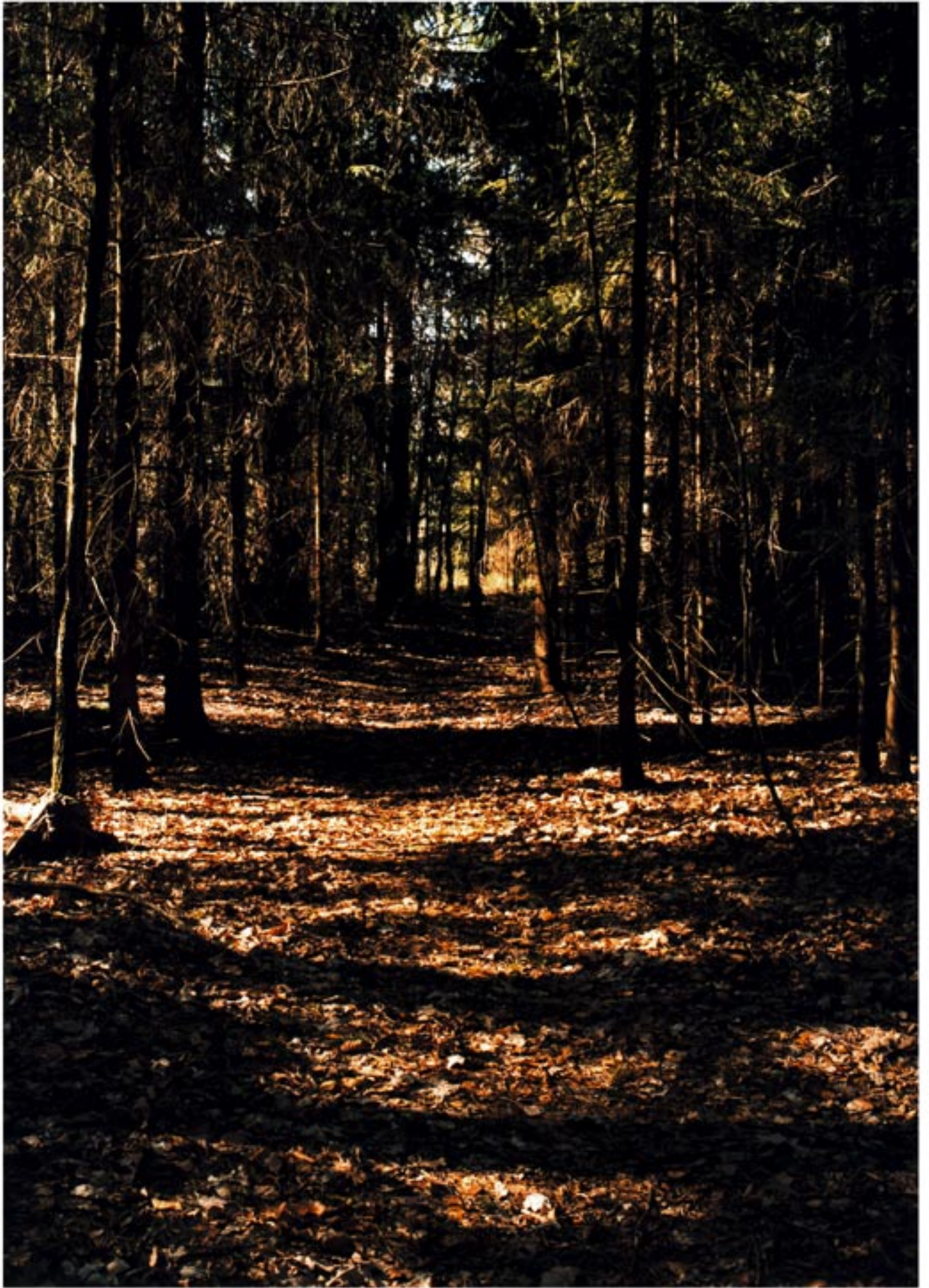




Ellen lived in this house.

She took three-year-old Karina into the woods with her in her pram. The heat was oppressive.



When the pram almost tipped over at the edge of the field
she took out her handkerchief and dried Karina's tears.



She pushed the pram to the playground. Karina carried on crying and calling for her mother.



Ellen told the child that she was her mother. Hadn't she understood that? She had been telling her that all day, but she still hadn't got it into her head!

