

I like describing myself as an unlucky person because not so many good things come my way in general. However, I'm lucky enough to have a man I love and a few friends I deeply cherish. They are the family I chose myself. It's especially the case of my sister of sorts, Yohanna, who is not only a brave teacher but also a great writer and real booklover. She told me this drawing, "Ryû" (which means "dragon" in Japanese) reminded her of a poem by William Blake, provided that you replaced the word "child" by the word "dragon". I must say I love that idea and that poem that I invite you to discover here:

But before that, if you wish good reading suggestions in French, don't hesitate to visit my dear Yohanna's homepage here:

<https://unebulledefantasy.wordpress.com/>

Thanks for her. Her passion deserves your praise. ^^



Piping Down the Valleys Wild

by William Blake

*Piping down the valleys wild,
Piping songs of pleasant glee,
On a cloud I saw a dragon *,
And he laughing said to me:—*

*“Pipe a song about a lamb:”
So I piped with merry cheer.
“Piper, pipe that song again:”
So I piped: he wept to hear.*

*“Drop thy pipe, thy happy pipe,
Sing thy songs of happy cheer!”
So I sang the same again,
While he wept with joy to hear.*

*“Piper, sit thee down and write
In a book, that all may read—”
So he vanished from my sight;
And I plucked a hollow reed,*

*And I made a rural pen,
And I stained the water clear,
And I wrote my happy songs
Every dragon * may joy to hear.*

I wish to add that this poem reminds me of the Little Prince asking Saint Exupéry to draw him a sheep. That's another kind of poetry whose reading I deeply recommend you. I adore that tale.

Best of luck in everything you do. Kisses.

Bey Stady