

## (2) Circle

One day, Circle, Square and Triangle played a game near a waterfall.

“Here are the rules,” Circle said. “I will close my eyes and count to ten. You must hide somewhere. When I open my eyes, I will try to find you.”

Square said, “OK.” Triangle said, “Neat!”

“There is one more rule,” said Circle. “No hiding behind the waterfall.”

Square said, “OK.” Triangle said, “Why not?”

“Because,” said Circle. “It is dark back there.”

Triangle said, “I am not afraid of the dark.”

Circle closed her eyes and counted to ten. “Ready or not, here I come!” said Circle.

When she opened her eyes, Square was just standing there. He pointed and said, “Triangle went behind the waterfall.” Circle sighed, “I will go find him.”

“You are very brave.” said Square.

“I know.” Circle said. And she slipped behind the waterfall, went to the other side where it’s dark and quiet and echoing one’s own heartbeat.

“Triangle! Triangle! Where are you?” Circle called out. There was no answer.

Farther inside, there was no much light. “Triangle! Triangle! Where are you?” There was no answer.

She went even farther until it was all dark.

“There you are! Triangle!” said Circle.

“Why do you always break all the rules?” There was no answer.

“Why do you always spoil our fun? There was no answer.

“Why are you such a bad friend?” There was no answer.

“I’m sorry,” said Circle. “I should not have said that. You are a good friend. You just made us worried. We love you, Triangle.”

“Thanks!” Triangle said from behind her.

Circle turned around and said, “Triangle?”

“Yes.” said Triangle. “I am sure glad to see you and Square!”

“Square? Square is outside.” said Circle. “This is not Square. I thought it was you.”

“No,” said Triangle. “That is not me.”

“No.” said Circle.

“Oh.” said Triangle.

Circle turned back and faced the shape in the dark. “Who are you?” she asked.

There was no answer.

“AAAH!” screamed Triangle. “AAAH!” screamed Circle.

They both turned around and ran. They ran very fast, back through the dark.

Back through where there is not much light. Back through the waterfall, back to the outside.

Square was waiting there for them. They told him what had happened. They told him there is another shape inside the waterfall.

“Well,” Square said. “That sure sounds scary. I am glad I stayed here!”

Triangle said, “Now I am afraid of the dark, and I’ll never wonder off by myself like that again!”

Circle looked back at the waterfall falling and said, “You know, that shape in the dark might not have been bad. It might have been a good shape. We just could not see it.”

She closed her eyes, “I wonder,” Circle said. “What kind of shape was it?”

Then they all closed their eyes, and they each pictured the shape.

If you close your eyes, what shape do you picture?