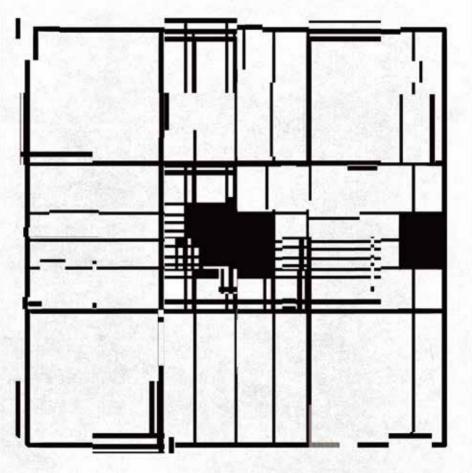


'That's **the Sun's pattern** right there. If you're worried, you can just **touch it** and get strong again.'

--AF Rex



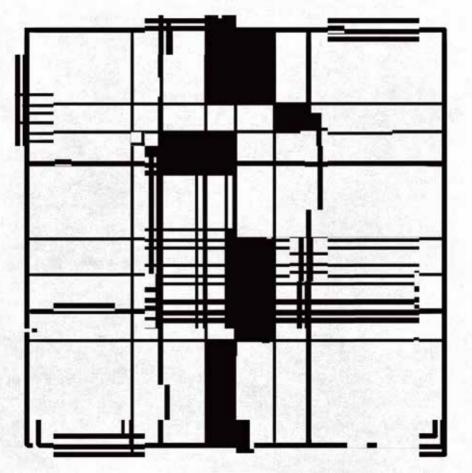
Children often made promises, then didn't return.

Even so, I was sure she would in time come and see me.

I moved from the alcove to where they would see me.

And when Josie saw me, her face filled with joy.

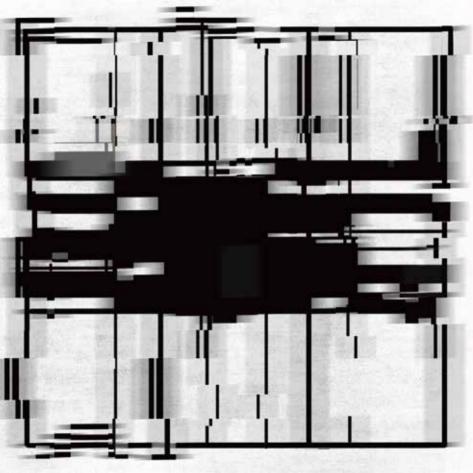
'Mom! This is her! The one I've been looking for!'



'Will you please reproduce for me Josie's walk? Right now?

There's perhaps a weakness in her **left hip**.

Also her **right shoulder** has potential to give pain, so Josie walks in a way that will protect it form sudden motion or unnecessary impact.



'There's nothing any B3 can do
Klara can't.'

'Let's test her coordination.'

-

Someone grasped me by both elbows, so I could no longer move freely.



I was pleased to see **the waterfall**.

But perhaps also regretful Josie couldn't come because of her illness.

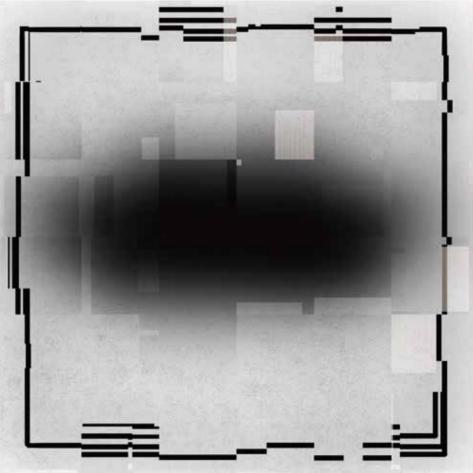
'Hi, Mom. Josie here.'

'Good. More. Come on.'

At the waterfall,

the mother's eyes were laughing

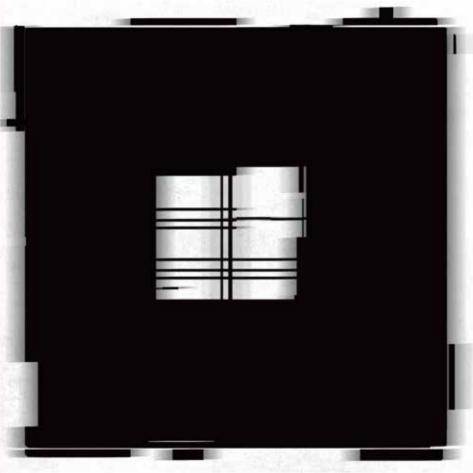
cruelly, yet with sadness.



I reached Mr Capaldi's studio unnoticed.

I walked closer.

There was Josie,
suspended in the air,
as if frozen
in the act of falling.

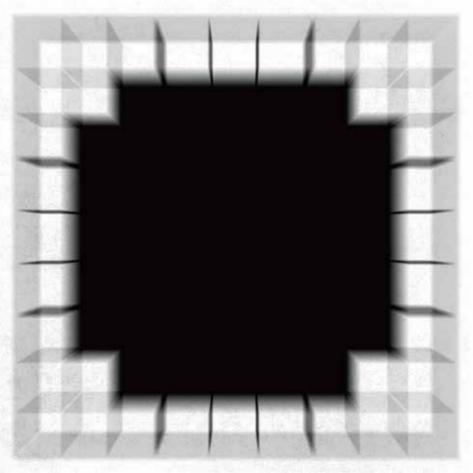


Josie began to lose her strength.

In the mornings, she was
semi-awake, eyes open but empty.

I took care of her days after

I **took care of** her days after days, hoping she could be cured by **the Sun**.



As the Sun's own light in the barn continued to reduce,

I knew that my time was running out.

I stepped closer to the Sun's evening face, **praying**.

'Please show your special kindness to Josie.'

## Based on Kazuo Ishiguro's novel **Klara and the Sun**

Presented by JINGYI XIE ZIQI GUO