

## About Tsunamis and other Catastrophies

Kari was gone for two days, then he was brought back to farmer Phil's barn. Kari and Karo were tremendously happy to see each other again. They hugged and cuddled and stroked each other for three full hours without sharing a single word. They were just happy to be together again. Nothing else mattered ... for now! Eventually it was Kari who broke the silence ...

*I'm so happy to be back, Karo! Actually, at the farm where they brought me, everyone was treating me really nice. Everyone was really friendly and kind. Nevertheless, I didn't feel complete. I missed Karo. I wanted to come back as quickly as possible. So, I did, what I had*

*to do, in order be brought back where I wanted to be, but I really missed you so so so so so so so so so so so much, Karo!*

Karo stroked his woolly head and smiled at him ...

*Me too, Kari! I've missed you a lot, but what was it, what you did there?*

*Kirabo told me, that you had to do a job on the other farm.*

*I didn't know that you are working for someone.*

Kari looked to the ground. He couldn't look into Karo's eyes just now. He always did that when he felt guilty. In fact, everyone does that when he or she is feeling guilty. He remained silent for a moment. Then he said ...

*It is true, Karo. I had to do a job there ... but ... actually, this job there was not just a job  
THERE. It is the same job that I have here too. You know, Karo, I also have the same job  
here! Not now but most likely soon. It is a seasonal job but nevertheless it is a job.  
It is my job.*

Karo looked confused.

So, What is it, then?

*My job is to ... to ... to ... mate. I make babies, Karo ...*

Karo didn't look confused any more.



She looked - I don't know - it was difficult to describe: Her eyes were wide open and about to fall from her eye sockets. Her jaws were almost reaching the floor, leaving her mouth wide open! She wasn't angry at least not yet. She was speechless. She really didn't know WHAT to say. She was sad, disappointed and lost. EXTREMELY sad, disappointed and lost.

Her world had just collapsed. A tsunami had just run over her, destroyed everything, swept parts of her Self away and split it everywhere in her little universe. The tsunami left a total mess behind a complete „Karo mess“! After some minutes which felt like hours she eventually gathered her Self again. She carefully collected all the broken pieces. It was a bit difficult and time consuming as they were spread unsystematically everywhere. Finally she managed to find back some of her words and so she asked ...

*Do you LOVE it?*

*WHAT???? ... It is just a job, Karo!*

