



ART & STORY:

MARI GONZALEZ CURIA

THE SWING IN THE GARDEN



Watch out!

Don't walk under it!

My family's pretty superstitious.



To guard against envy.



Although they're more flexible with some...



...there's one tradition that is unquestionable:



WHAT ARE YOU DOING?!
GET AWAY FROM THAT!

Never sit on the swing in the garden.



For many years,
I didn't question it.



Until one day,
curiosity won over.



Why can't
I sit on the
swing?

Because it's
dangerous.

It could
break.

Dangerous
how?

Really?

Your grandma
never allowed it
so there must be
a good reason.

Do your
homework.

So I asked
my grandma...

That swing?

Oh, my grandmother
told me never to get on
it, so I never did.

**BUT
WHYYY?!**

Mom says
it's dangerous...

...but won't
tell me *why!*

Let me
tell you:

My grandmother
said it was *her friend's* swing
and that she didn't want to
use it *without her...*

Huh?

Your mom didn't
understand that, so I
told her it was dangerous
so she would listen.



In the end, it was just
another *superstition.*

So one day,
when mom was busy...



...I decided it was time
to bust the myth.



But then...



Someone...



...pushed me.



I didn't want to look.



I just ran home.



SLAM!



When I closed the door, I saw her...



... and finally understood.

In the garden, sitting on the swing...



... its former owner waited for her turn.