



**ROYAL  
DE LUXE** NANTES

## Children's tale

Once upon a time there was a cleaning lady  
Lost in the clouds.

After every single rain  
and every single storm  
she hoovered them, to make them  
As white as snow.

The cotton-colored clouds fled with the wind  
to make sheep laying in the sky.

The cleaning lady  
proud of completed work  
all the same felt really lonely and tired.  
Little by little she became irritated  
removing all these pieces of dirt.  
Since she was very young she had dreamed of  
Being a queen in a palace of marble and light.

Then midnight struck  
and she saw  
her neighbour appear, the plumber diver.  
The clouds, He put them into the washing machine.  
It was easier  
and he hung them out to dry.  
The point was that the plumber diver  
had found in his washing machine an incongruous, very inopportune soup Dish,  
which would fit perfectly on the head of the cleaning lady  
if he could do so!

But before this, if she agreed to help him,  
it would be helpfull to free up the dress which remained stuck in the drum  
of the washing-machine of which he was the owner!  
Immediately, the housekeeper  
understood it was a gift from the sky.

I won't speak about the lady who irons because, she does not give a damn about the clouds  
she could iron tar just like  
we'd iron a dishcloth.  
But as curious as envious, she showed up by chance  
like a ball on a billiard/pool table.

Astonished, subjugated  
she helped the cleaning lady to get dressed  
and put on the head the soup dish crowns  
which instantly transformed the cleaning lady  
into an official Highness  
as beautiful as Honey on toast  
in front of her crowd of Puffer fish.

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