

KITI WEIL

THE CHILDREN IN "PALETTEN"



**A Story from Tisvildeleje
in the Sixties and Seventies**

mellemgaard

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The children in "Paletten"
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© 2017 Kiti Weil og Forlaget mellemgaard

Forlagsredaktør: Jens Eichler Lorenzen
Grafisk produktion: KWG Design, Odense
Grafiker: Sabine Puk Sørensen
Illustrator: Joan Larsen

ISBN 978-87-7190-601-1

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For Tania, David and Miki. Thank you for all your love.

CHAPTER 1

The journey to the end of the world

The children came from a huge city with high buildings, lots of noise, cars and two-storey red buses. The city was London, the capital of England.

The children's names were Mikael (but he was called Miki), David and Tania.

Every summer they went to another country.

The country was called Denmark. This is where their mother was born so they were half Danish.

They told everyone they were going to "The hot countries." That is what they believed because the sun always seemed to be shining when they were there. But it did shine a lot in the sixties and seventies when our story takes place.

Imagine, they were taken out of school three weeks

before all the other children started their holidays. How lucky can you be?

All winter they waited for this trip. At last the day came.

They all sat and waited together with their suitcases in the hall.

“Mummy, mummy,” said Tania, “when is the boat coming to fetch us?”

The boys screamed with laughter: “You are so stupid, Tania; the boat can’t fetch us here. Do you think it can sail all the way up to our house? There is no sea for it to sail on.”

Tania started crying. How was she to know that? She was only a little girl.

But soon it was forgotten once their father loaded all the suitcases and children and their mother into his car and drove to a large station.

There they went into a carriage with two benches opposite each other.

Then they waved goodbye to their father, who was staying in London for three more weeks.

Once when Tania was a very small baby, they drove in this same train on their way to Denmark. Their mother had placed the baby food, which was in a small glass jar, together with the suitcases in the luggage rack.

Suddenly the train driver put on the brakes and all the baby food fell out.

