

¿Y PORQUÉ EL CIELO ES AZUL, ABUELITA? (And why is the sky blue, granny?)

A little girl continually asks her grandmother questions: How are born the butterflies? How are born the moon and the sun, were they babies as well one time? How does a story come into being?

The girl's questions about the birth of the stars and of all kind of things which we are surrounded from is the occasion for different stories which lead us to the story of the princess Siu Kiu, the account of the story by María Elenea Wash.