

Excerpt from “All Summer in a Day” by Ray Bradbury

Now the rain was slackening, and the children were crushed in the great thick windows.

Where's the teacher?"

"She'll be back."

"She'd better hurry, we'll miss it!"

They turned on themselves, like a feverish wheel, all tumbling spokes. Margot stood alone. She was a very frail girl who looked as if she had been lost in the rain for years and the rain had washed out the blue from her eyes and the red from her mouth and the yellow from her hair. She was an old photograph dusted from an album, whitened away, and if she spoke at all her voice would be a ghost. Now she stood, separate, staring at the rain and the loud wet world beyond the huge glass.

"What're you looking at?" said William.

Margot said nothing.

"Speak when you're spoken to."

Source: Bradbury, Ray (Mars 1954). "All Summer in a Day". Magazine of Fantasy and Science Fiction, vol. 6, no 3, page 123.

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