

Proyect RAENIO

Juan and the stars

Juan Rioseras



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Illustration: Marta Ballestín Pinilla



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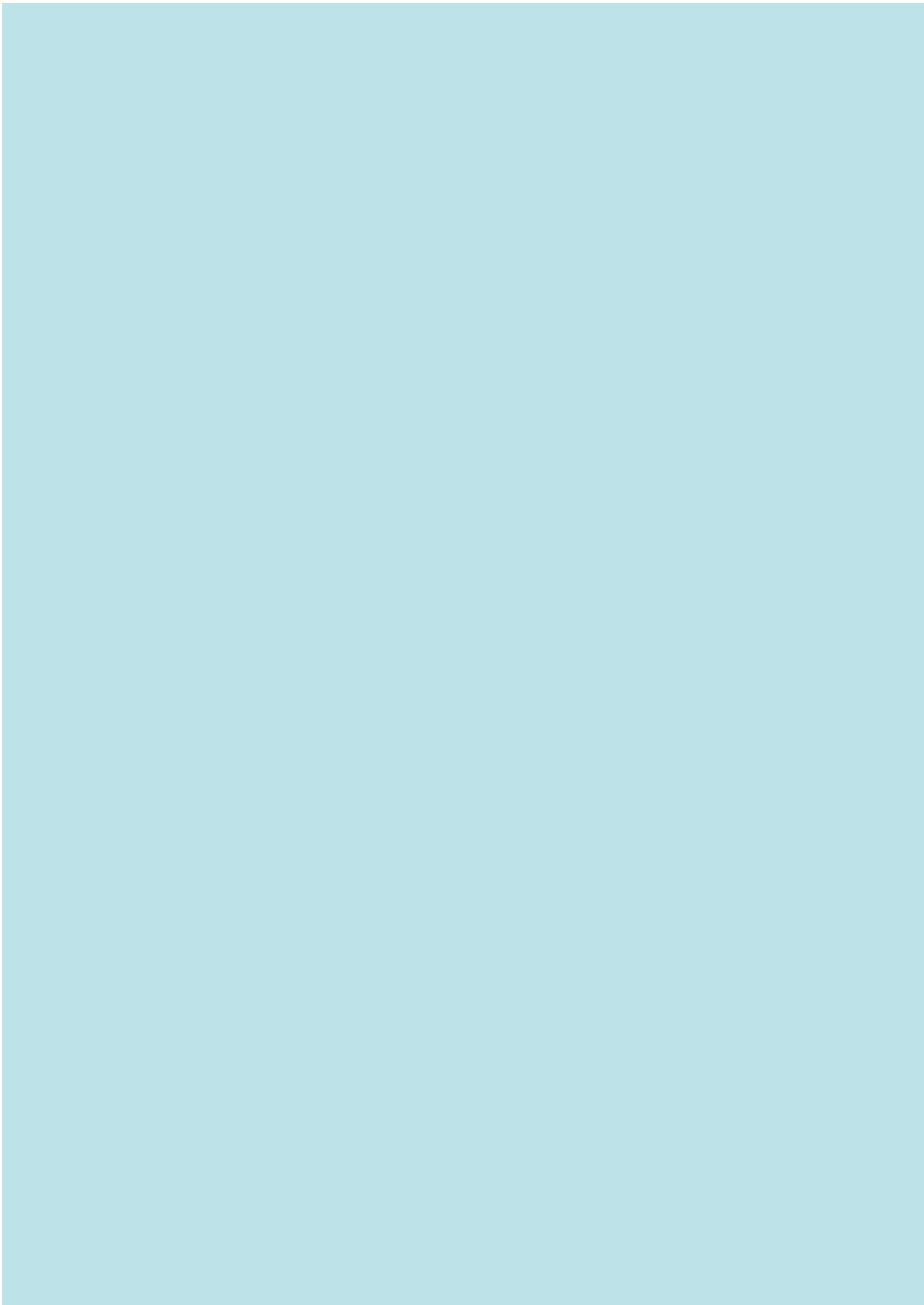
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To the young readers of this book:

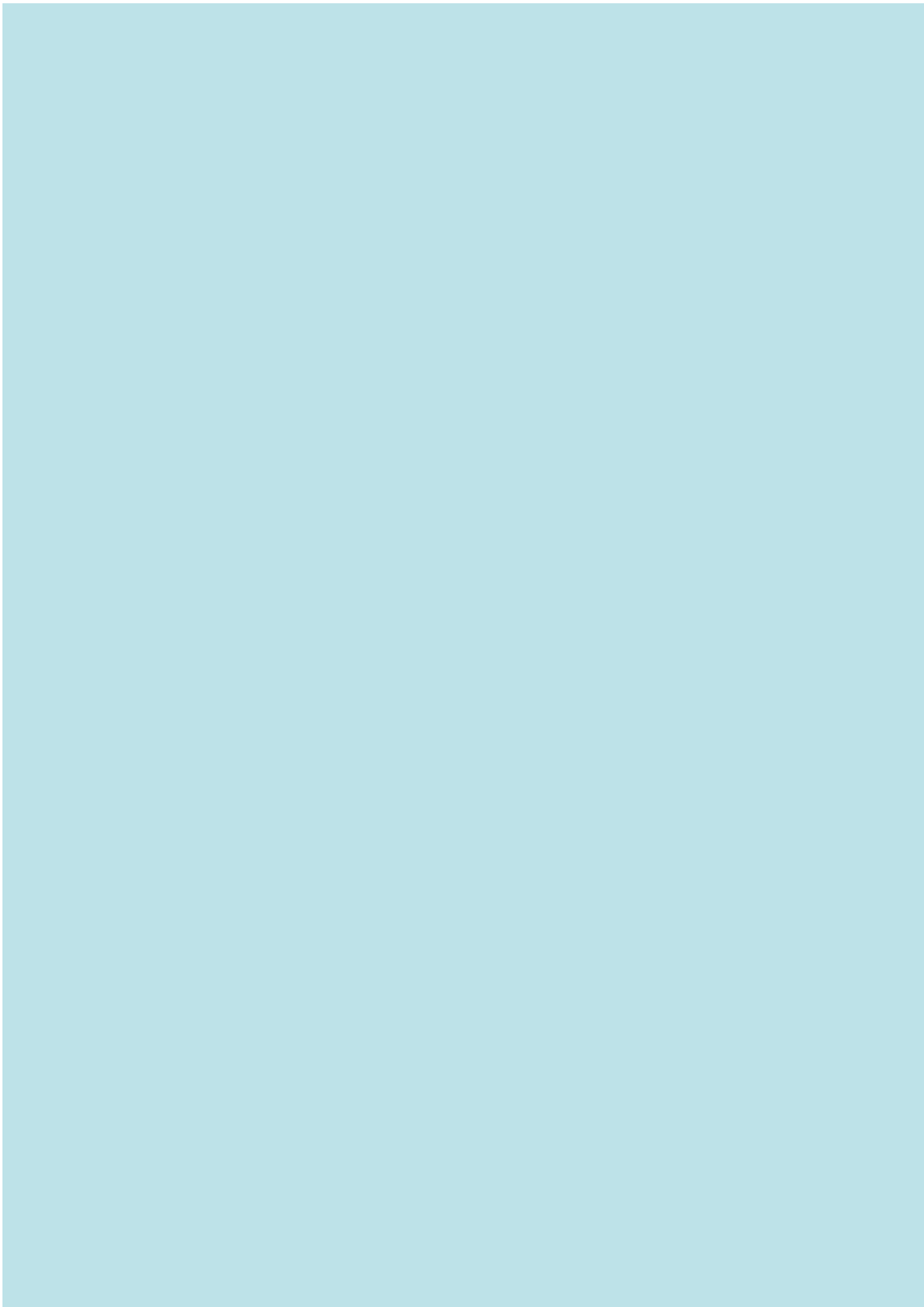
In these pages, Juan explains how beautiful life is when you're already part of the Universe and how the stay there goes.

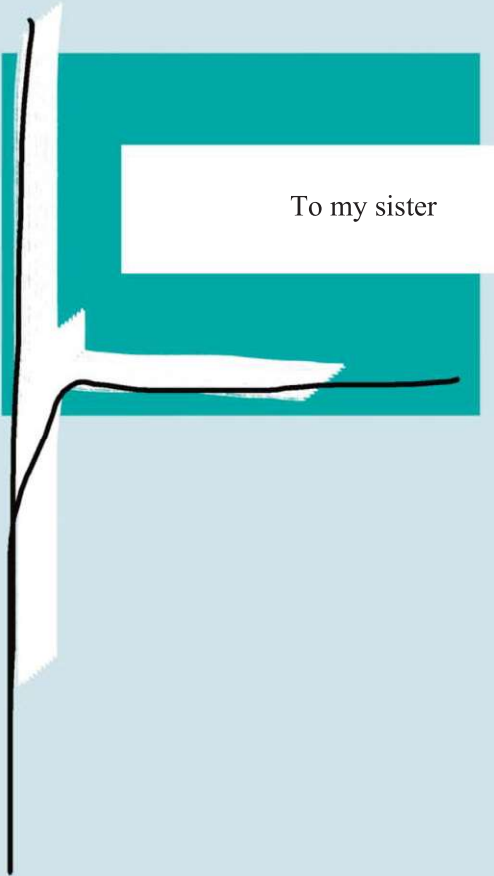
He wants you to understand the many things that aren't normally explained in your daily life. And also, I want to tell you that he's happy where he is now.

Talking to a loved one through love is easy and hopeful. We can all do it. We are joined by that love that gives us the joy of living.

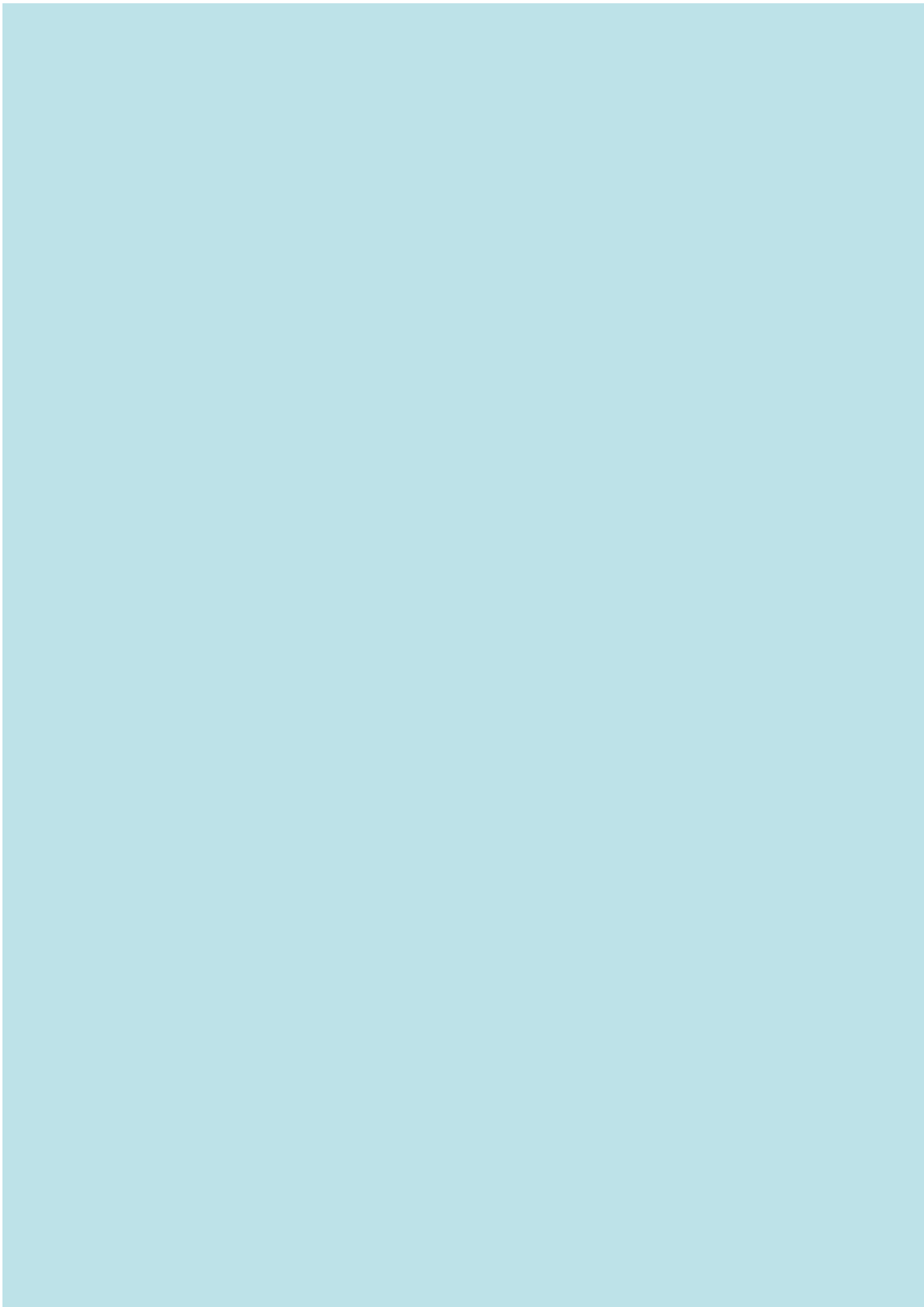
Dear young people: a mother's always united with her children; understand the beauty of that union.


With love,
Elena, Juan's mother.



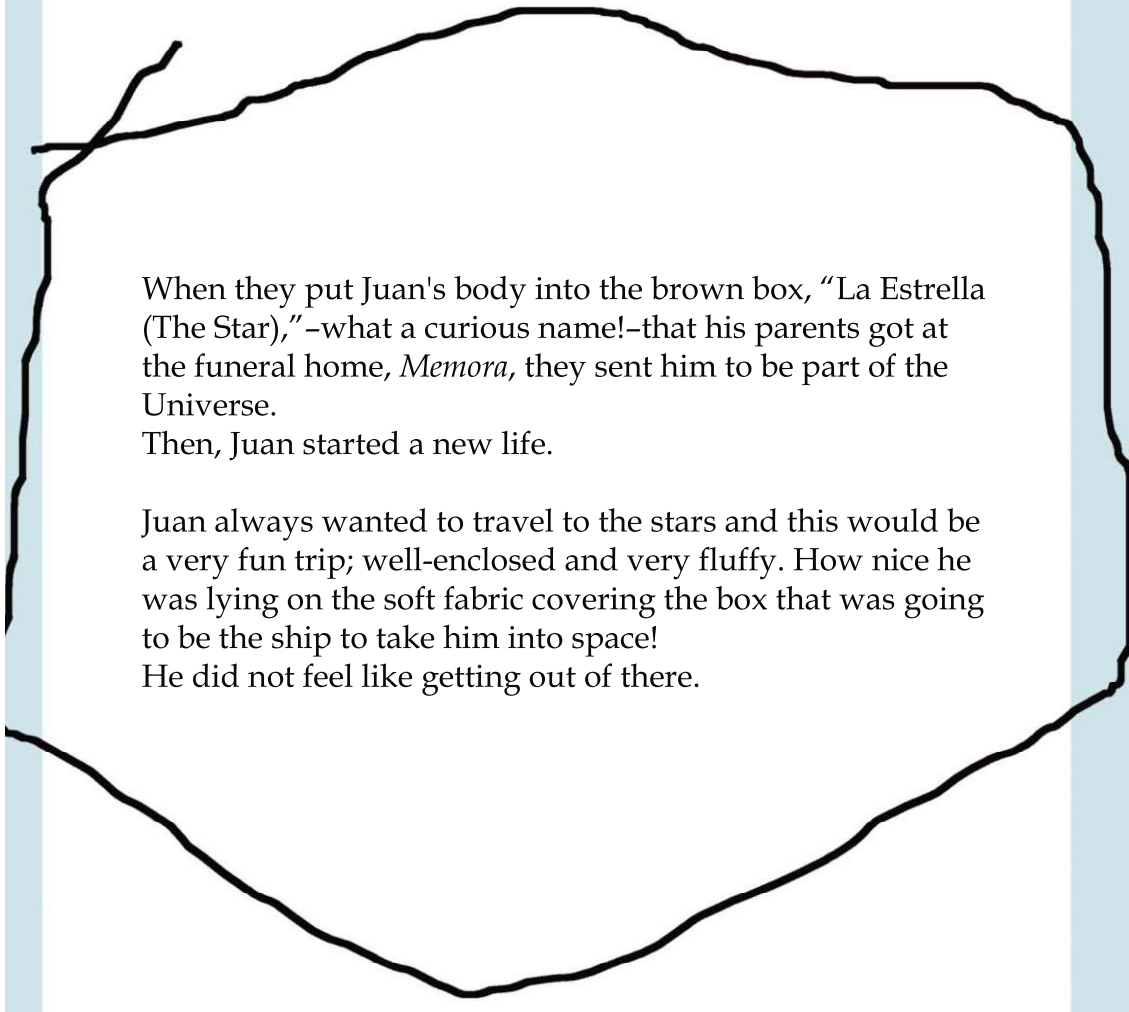


To my sister





Juan Rioseras Aurensanz, a nineteen-year-old university student, lost his life on the first of April, 2001, in Saragossa, at the hands of four heartless young men.



When they put Juan's body into the brown box, "La Estrella (The Star),"—what a curious name!—that his parents got at the funeral home, *Memora*, they sent him to be part of the Universe.

Then, Juan started a new life.

Juan always wanted to travel to the stars and this would be a very fun trip; well-enclosed and very fluffy. How nice he was lying on the soft fabric covering the box that was going to be the ship to take him into space!

He did not feel like getting out of there.



He never would have imagined that he could travel this way and that it was going to be his last trip. What peace . . . besides, since it was dark, he would not have to study. What a good life he would have from now on!

He would walk all over the galaxies, but he would think of some way to get out of the box during the journey, because he wanted to fly and jump from cloud to cloud and be free and shout: I'm in the Universe, I can see you from up here. I'll come back one day!

Phew . . . how many things Juan thought inside his box. He did not know he was never going to get out of there. How handsome he was with his dark skin and cheerful eyes. Society had lost a great man. The Stars had taken him, those very clever beings. What would they do with him now?



Juan's body is kept on Earth, but his energy lives in the Universe and travels jumping from cloud to cloud. Flying and flying.

Although he does not miss Earth, he does remember that he left people very dear to him.



One night he was talking to the Stars,
convincing them to let him return to Earth.

"And . . . why do you want to return?" they
asked him. ▯

"I want to be with my family again," said Juan.

"It cannot be," the Stars replied.

"Why can't it be?" asked Juan.

The Stars replied, "Because you are energy
now. You do not belong to the humans
anymore."

"I know, but . . . I'd like to go back," insisted
Juan.

The days passed and every night he asked the
Stars how he could return to Earth.



So, finally, one night the Stars answered him:


"Juan, you are giving us a lot of trouble with wanting to go back to Earth. You do not let us rest with your behavior. Why do you want to go back, if life is better here?"

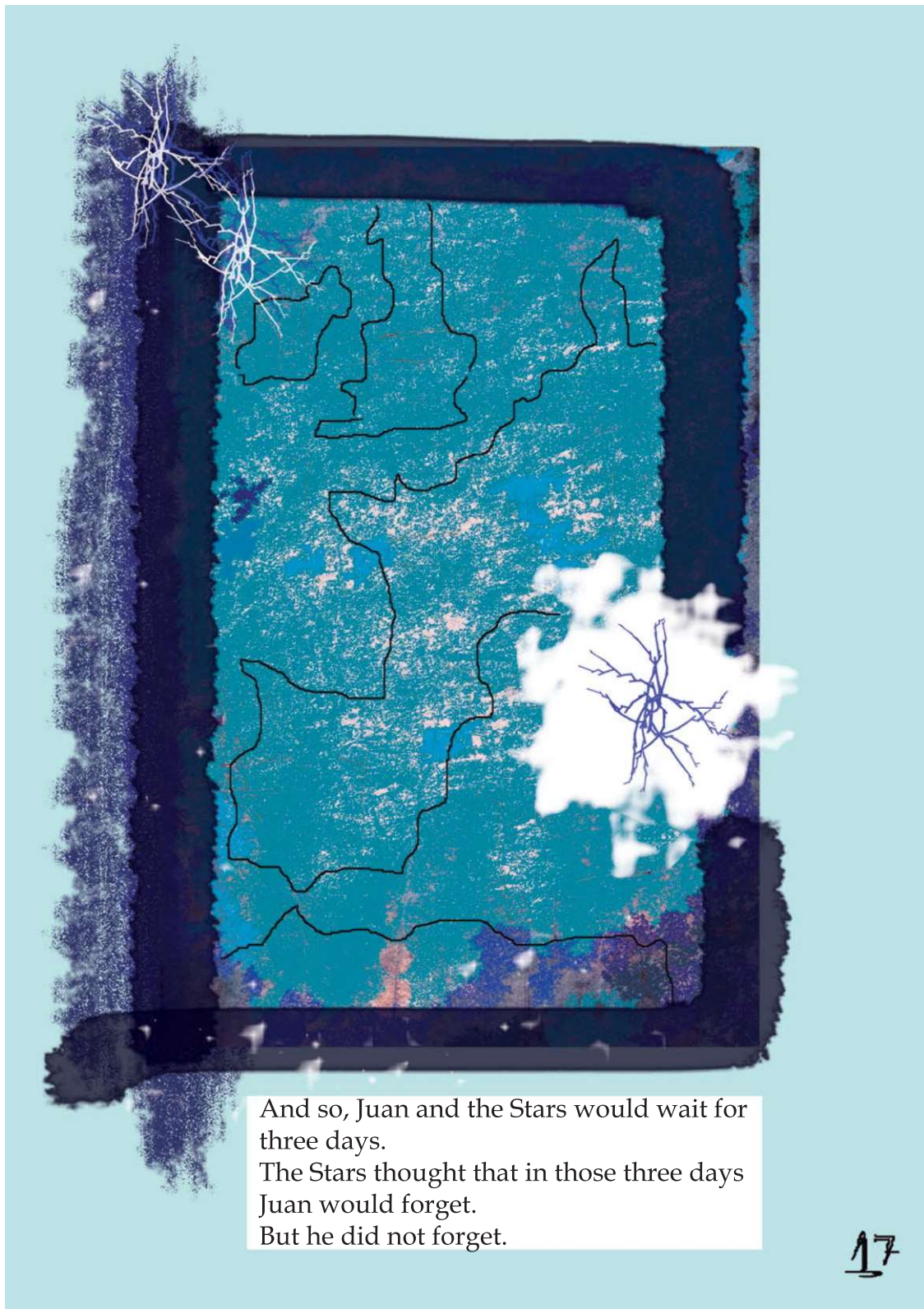
"I know, but I miss my family a lot," replied Juan.

"That is normal. And if you go back, what will you do? Yeah, yeah . . . laugh under your breath. If we let you go, you have to promise us that you will behave," said the Stars.

"Yes, yes, I'll behave," said Juan.

"We will come up with a plan. When the moon is full, we will go down to Earth," replied the Stars.

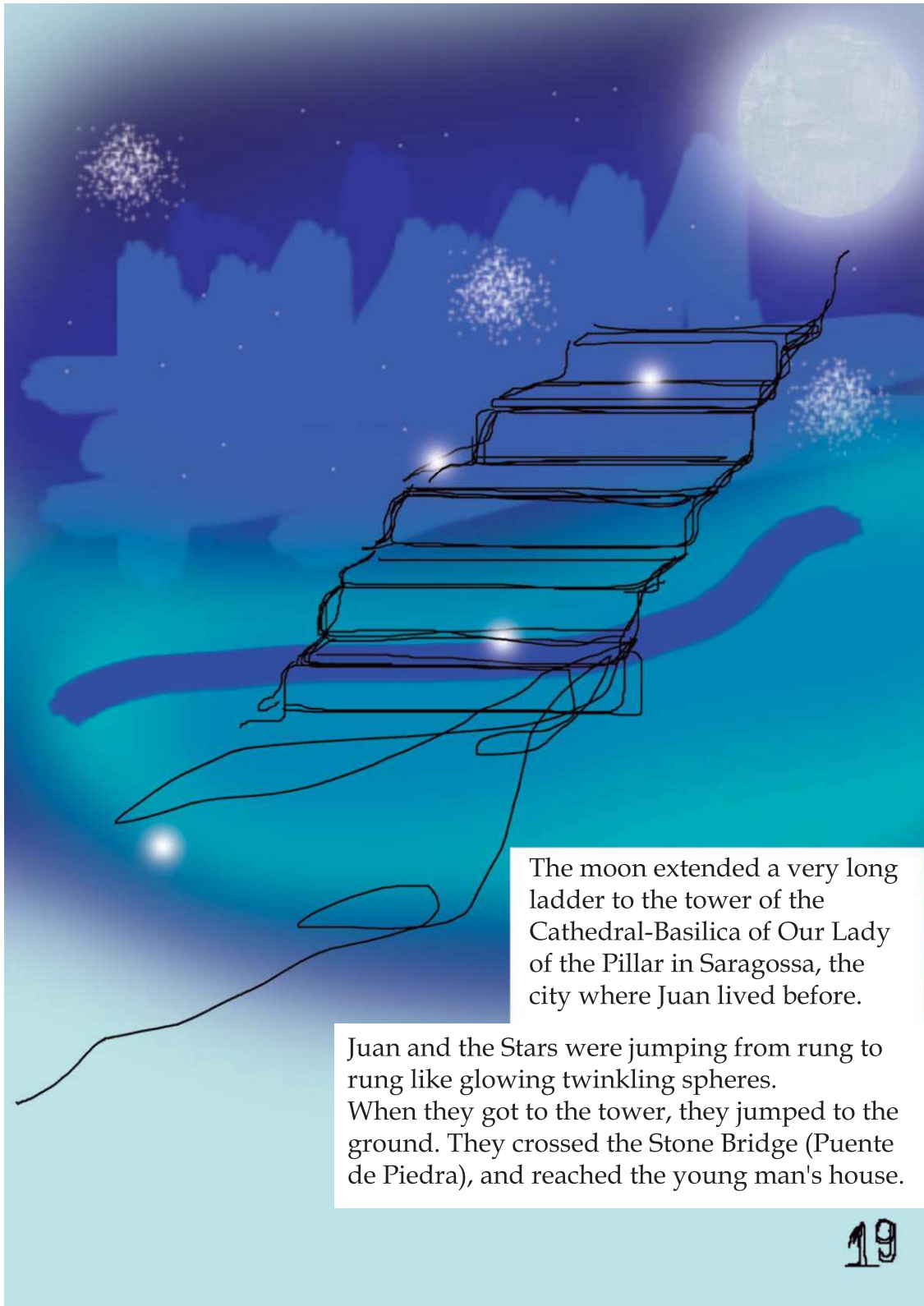




And so, Juan and the Stars would wait for
three days.
The Stars thought that in those three days
Juan would forget.
But he did not forget.



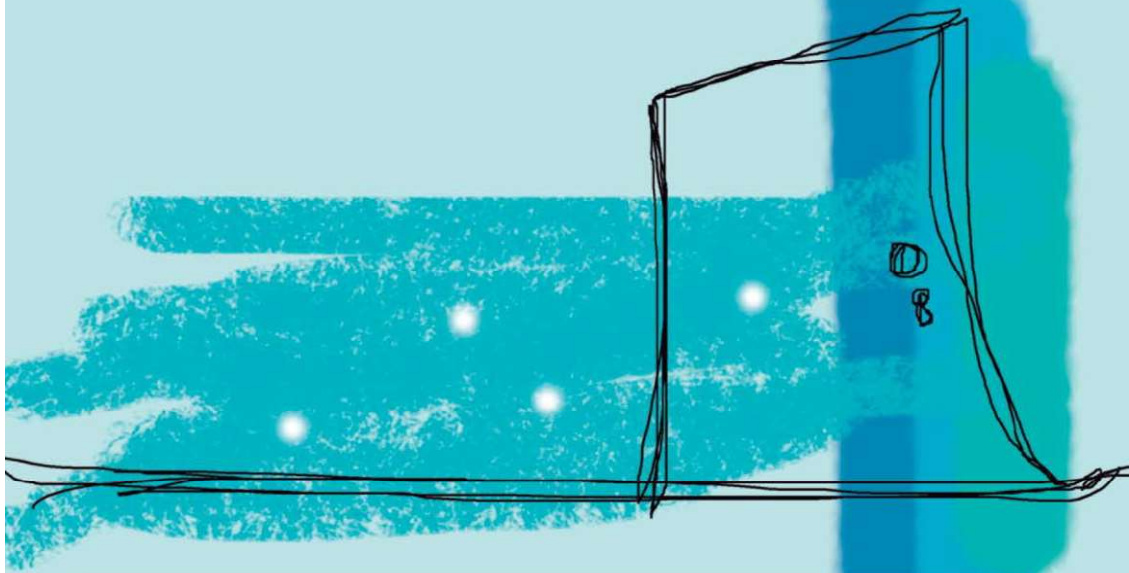
There he was again: "What a pest! With how great we have it up here, now we have to go down to Earth."
Juan was mischievous, to the extent that they would have to be very careful not to lose sight of him.



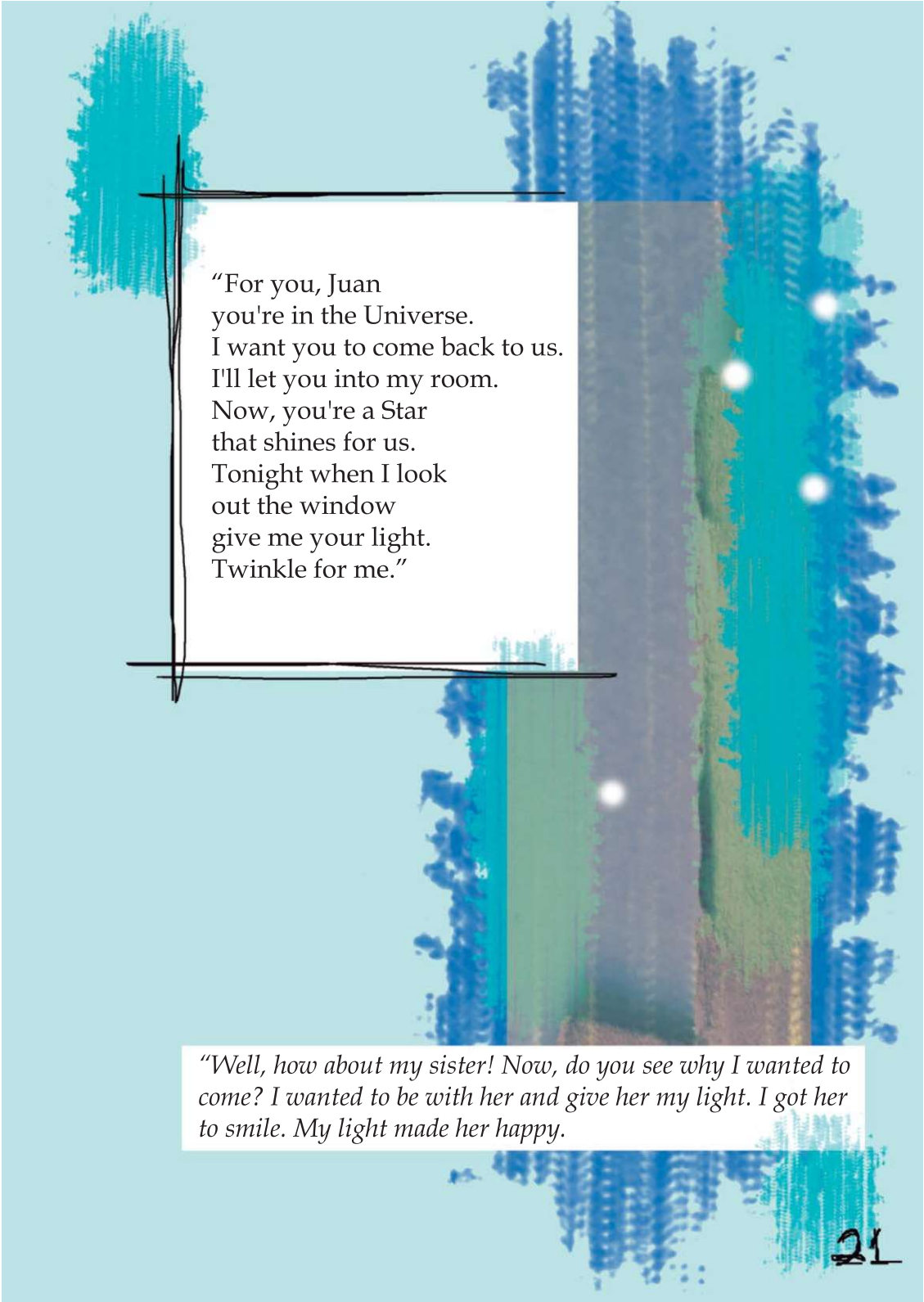
The moon extended a very long ladder to the tower of the Cathedral-Basilica of Our Lady of the Pillar in Saragossa, the city where Juan lived before.

Juan and the Stars were jumping from rung to rung like glowing twinkling spheres. When they got to the tower, they jumped to the ground. They crossed the Stone Bridge (Puente de Piedra), and reached the young man's house.

"We will not be long," the Stars told him.
"Well, well, we'll see about that," said Juan.
They knocked on the door. Violeta opened the door, but did not see anyone and closed it, but the little twinkling spheres of light had sneaked by. They were already inside!
"What will he do now?" the Stars were wondering. They were not sure because Juan was very stubborn and they might have problems.

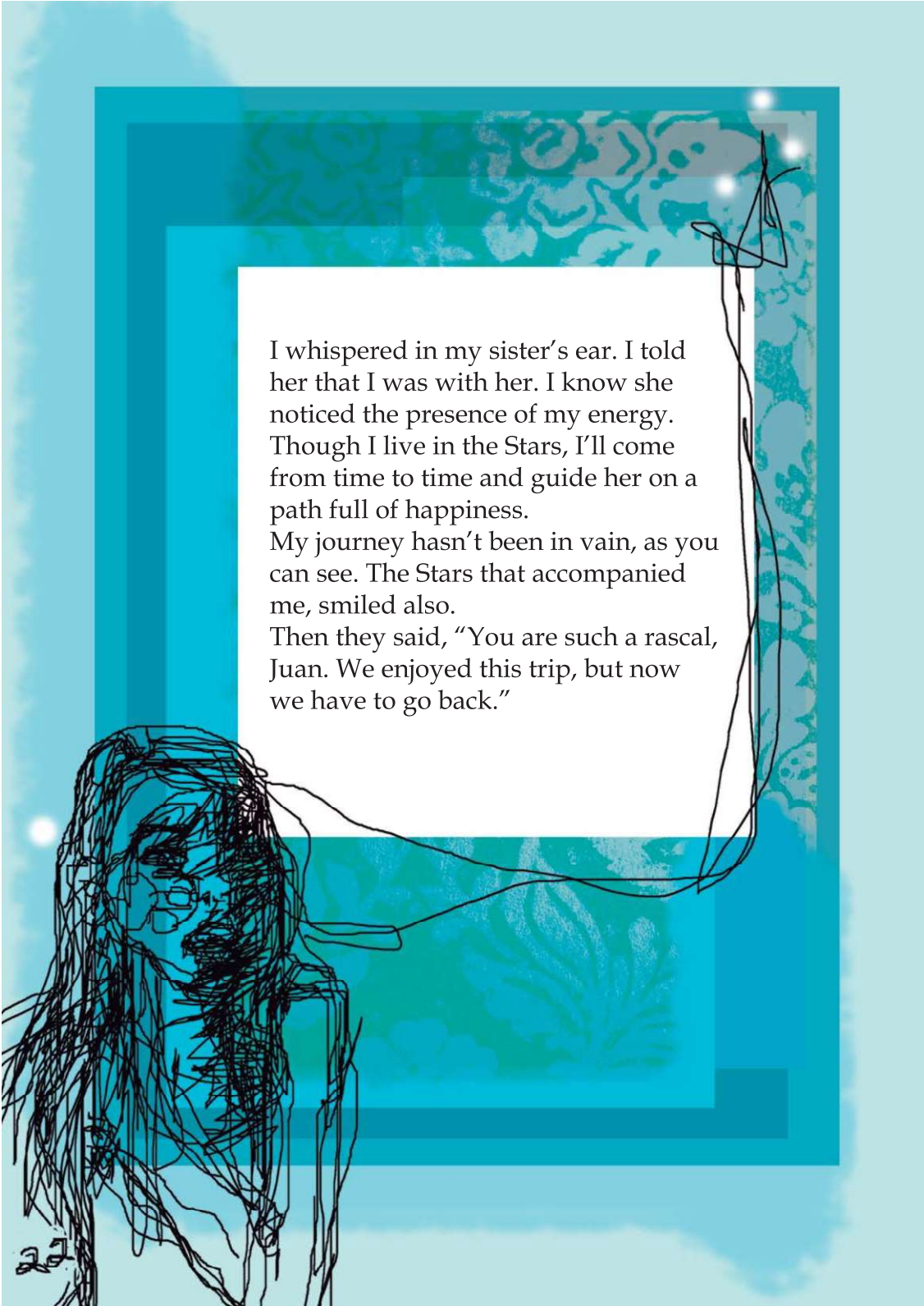


Violeta was studying and didn't realize that the little twinkling spheres of light were flying around her. Juan's little sphere landed on her table. Sitting on a corner, he watched his sister write. For a moment she stared at the corner where Juan was sitting. She smiled and tickled him with her pencil. Juan laughed. Violeta's pencil went back to writing, but this time instead of numbers she wrote a song.



"For you, Juan
you're in the Universe.
I want you to come back to us.
I'll let you into my room.
Now, you're a Star
that shines for us.
Tonight when I look
out the window
give me your light.
Twinkle for me."

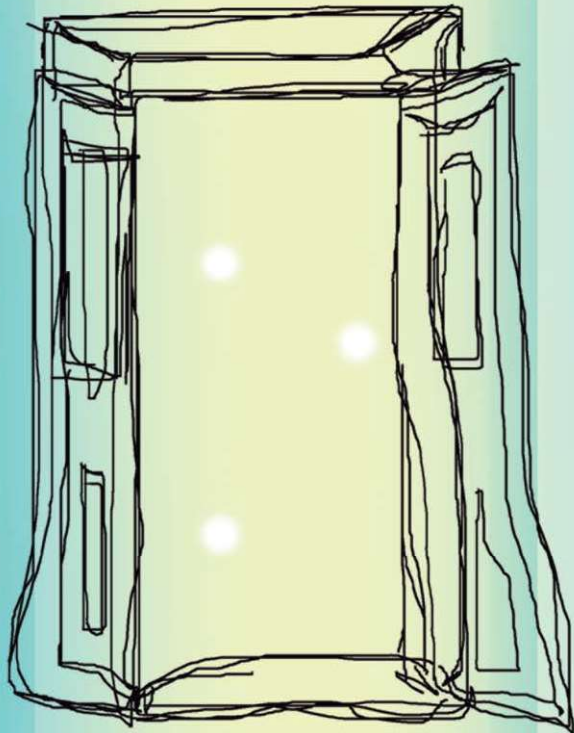
"Well, how about my sister! Now, do you see why I wanted to come? I wanted to be with her and give her my light. I got her to smile. My light made her happy."

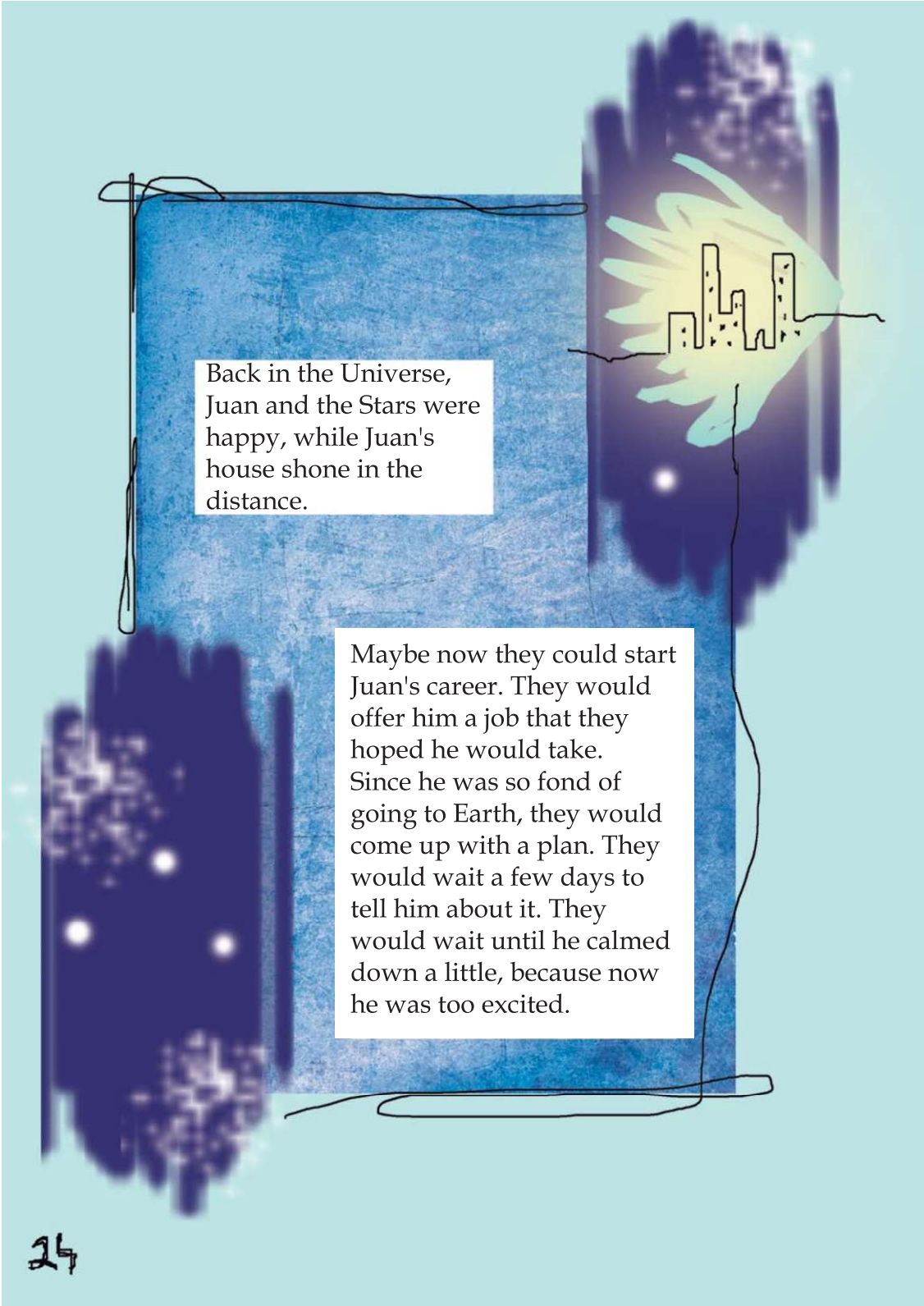


I whispered in my sister's ear. I told her that I was with her. I know she noticed the presence of my energy. Though I live in the Stars, I'll come from time to time and guide her on a path full of happiness. My journey hasn't been in vain, as you can see. The Stars that accompanied me, smiled also. Then they said, "You are such a rascal, Juan. We enjoyed this trip, but now we have to go back."

Juan frowned. How quickly the time had passed. He wanted to tease his father, but he did not have time. Well, he thought "Another day we'll, make another little trip, promise me?" "Depending on how you behave," replied the Stars. "The staircase awaits us above the tower." Juan filled his house with light before he left, so he could see it from the Universe.

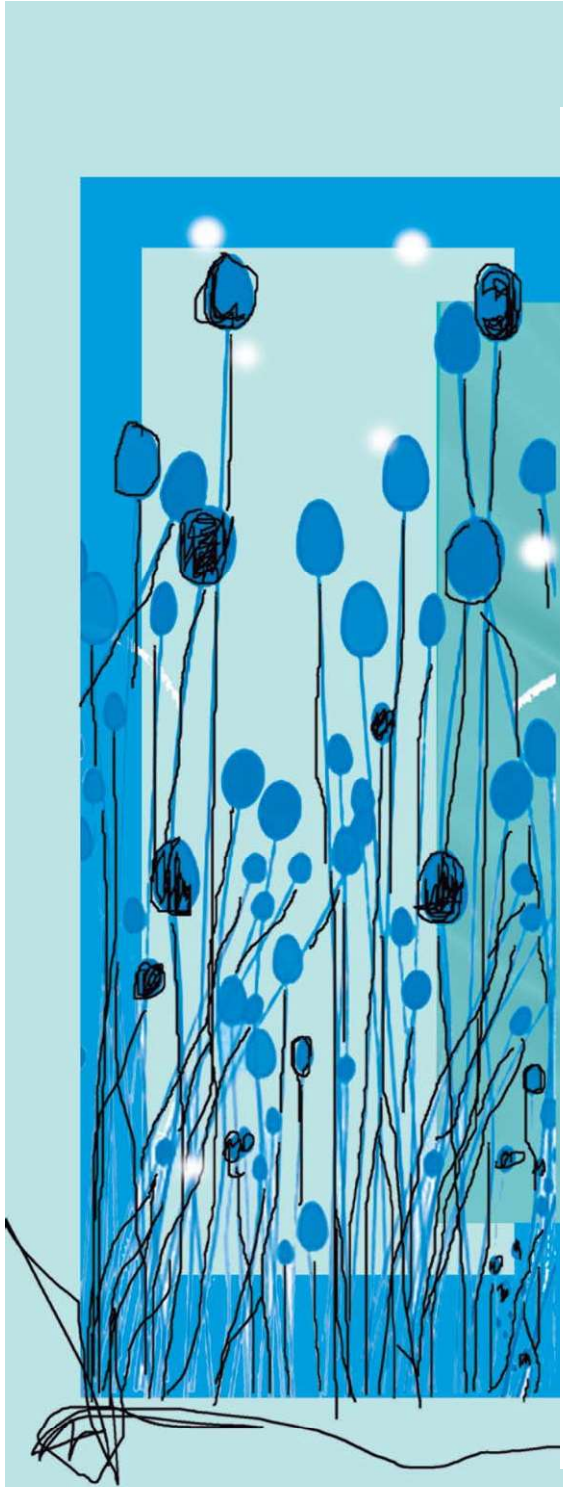
It was so hot in the house and there was so much light, that Violeta opened a window and the little twinkling spheres of light disappeared through it.





Back in the Universe,
Juan and the Stars were
happy, while Juan's
house shone in the
distance.

Maybe now they could start
Juan's career. They would
offer him a job that they
hoped he would take.
Since he was so fond of
going to Earth, they would
come up with a plan. They
would wait a few days to
tell him about it. They
would wait until he calmed
down a little, because now
he was too excited.



Then the Stars called Juan one spring morning, saying, "You could go back to Earth and work there."

"And what am I going to do?" Juan asked them.

"You will write and help people who are sick," answered the Stars. "And how am I going to do that if I'm just a ball of light?" asked Juan. "Very simple, Juan. We will find a person on Earth who will be your channel," replied the Stars.

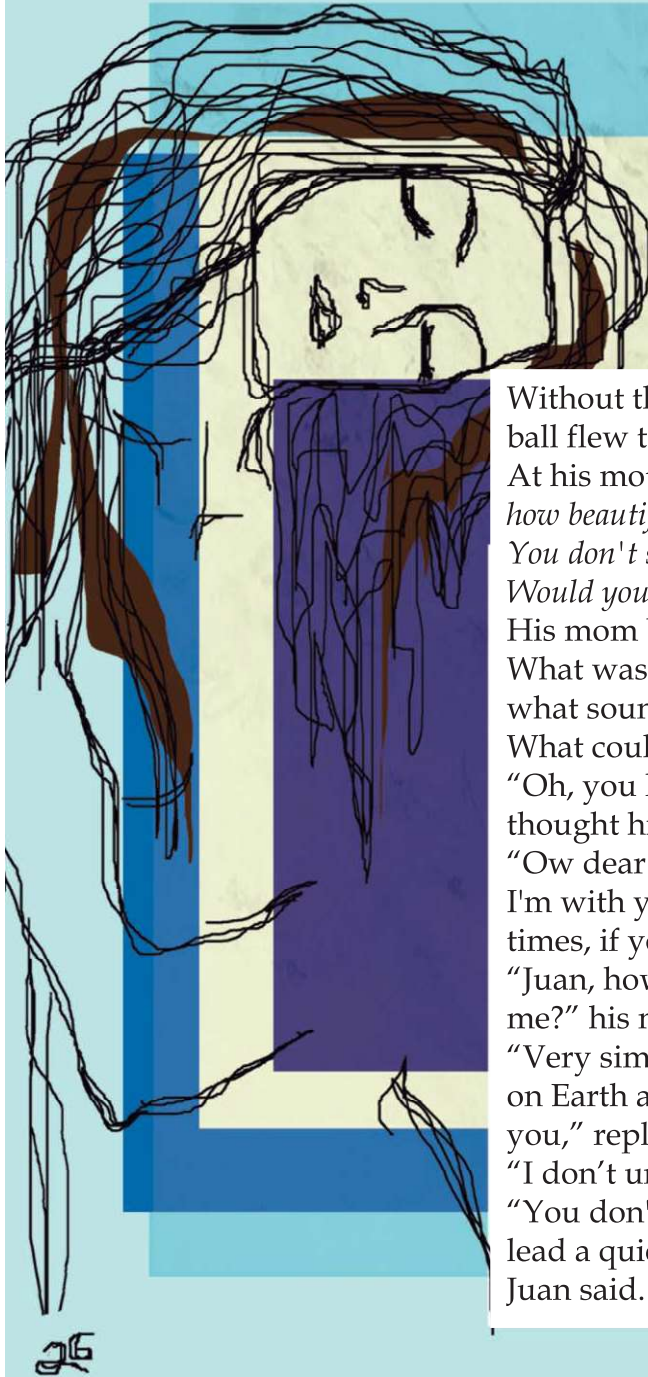
"Yippie!" Juan leaped with joy. He could return to Earth and be with his family, so he would continue to make fools of the Stars, he thought. The Stars, who know everything, answered him, "Just a moment Juan, we know your thoughts. You will go, but you will not make any fuss."

"All right," replied Juan.

"You're going down by yourself today," said the Stars.

"And how am I going to do that?" replied Juan.

"Do not be afraid. You are already Light and part of the Universe. Your mom, is thinking about you right now. Take advantage of that and fly to her. Whisper in her ear like you did to your sister," said the Stars.



Without thinking about it, Juan's little ball flew to his home on Earth.

At his mother's side he thought, *"Mom, how beautiful you are! I'm here with you. You don't see me, but I'm here with you. Would you like me to come many times?"*

His mom blinked, moving her head. What was happening to her? She heard what sounded like a voice in her ear! What could it be?

"Oh, you little rascal, is that you, Juan?" thought his mom.

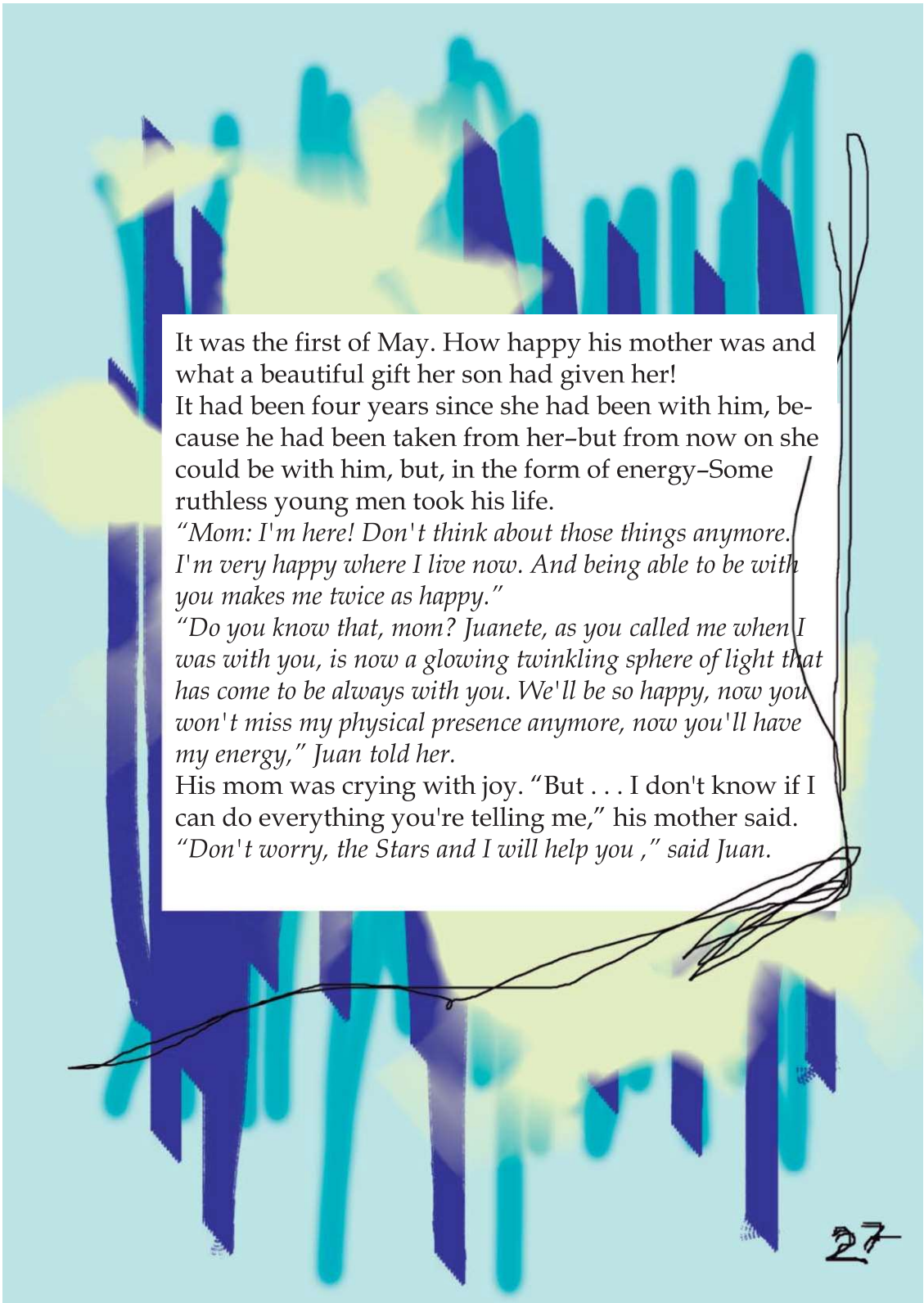
"Ow dear mom, I love you so much! Yes, I'm with you and I want to be many times, if you want," said Juan.

"Juan, how is it that you're here with me?" his mom said.

"Very simple, mom. I want to live again on Earth and if you want, it'll be through you," replied Juan.

"I don't understand," said his mom.

"You don't have to do anything, just lead a quiet life and want to be with me," Juan said.



It was the first of May. How happy his mother was and what a beautiful gift her son had given her!

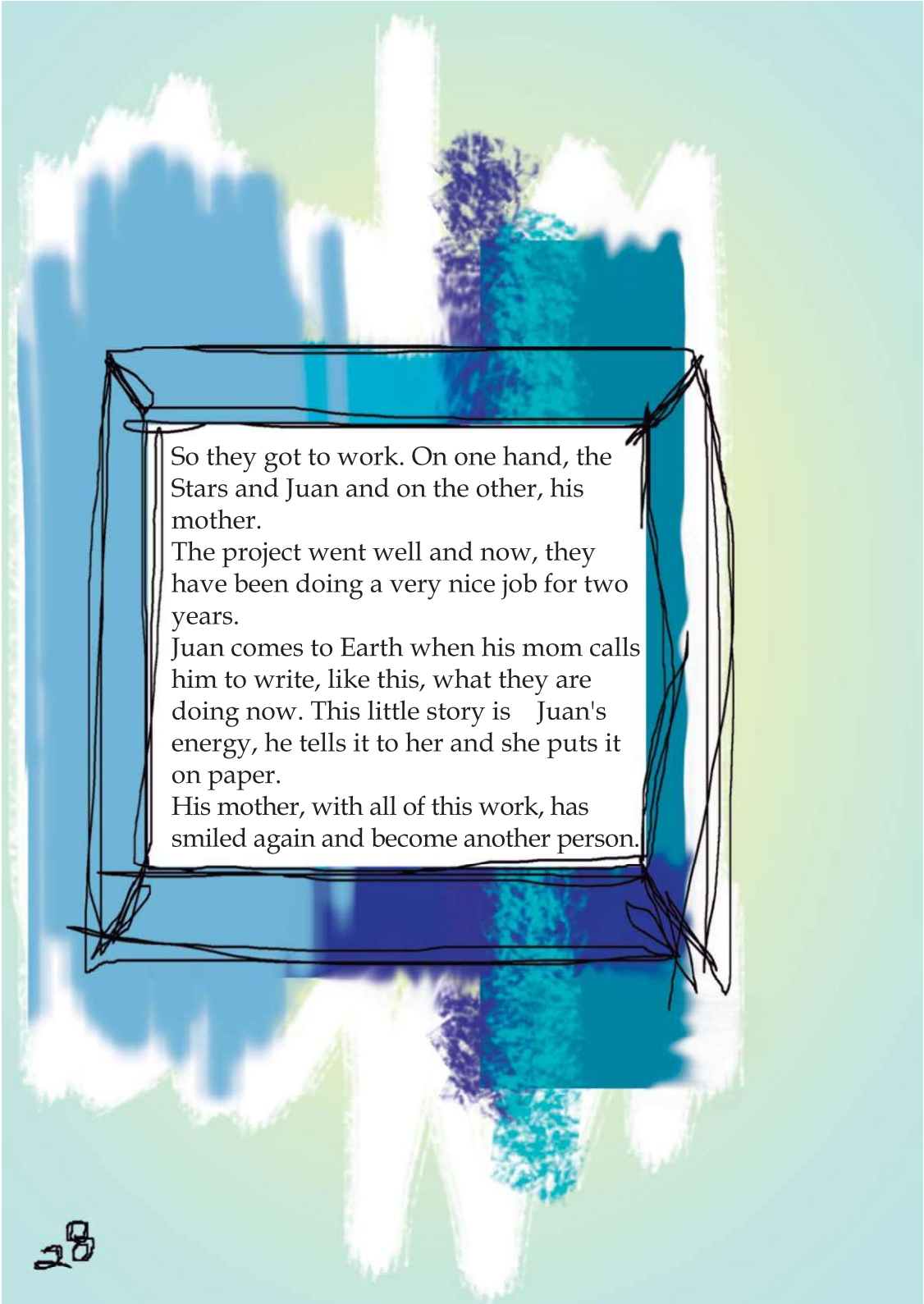
It had been four years since she had been with him, because he had been taken from her—but from now on she could be with him, but, in the form of energy—Some ruthless young men took his life.

"Mom: I'm here! Don't think about those things anymore. I'm very happy where I live now. And being able to be with you makes me twice as happy."

"Do you know that, mom? Juanete, as you called me when I was with you, is now a glowing twinkling sphere of light that has come to be always with you. We'll be so happy, now you won't miss my physical presence anymore, now you'll have my energy," Juan told her.

His mom was crying with joy. "But . . . I don't know if I can do everything you're telling me," his mother said.

"Don't worry, the Stars and I will help you," said Juan.

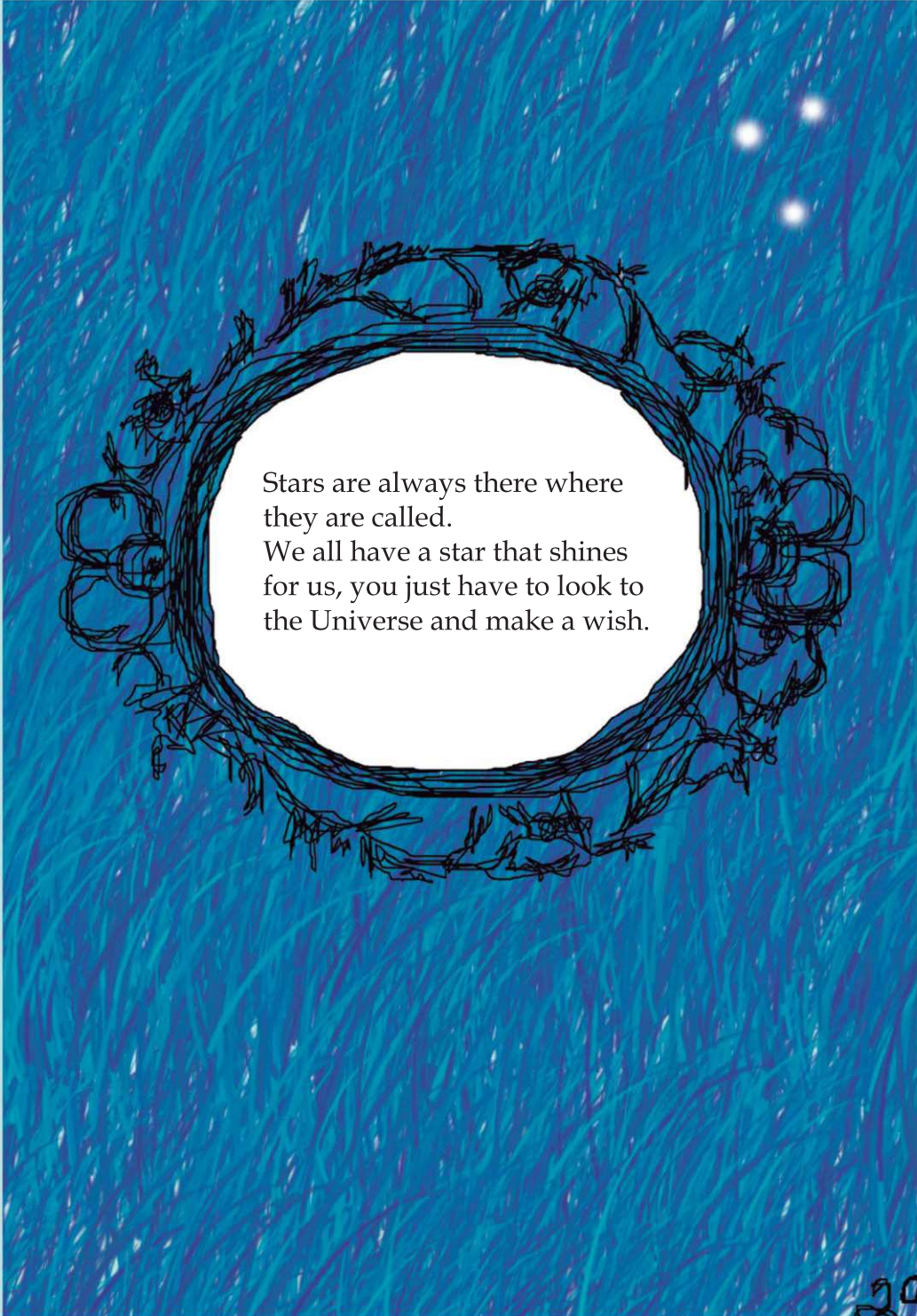


So they got to work. On one hand, the Stars and Juan and on the other, his mother.

The project went well and now, they have been doing a very nice job for two years.

Juan comes to Earth when his mom calls him to write, like this, what they are doing now. This little story is Juan's energy, he tells it to her and she puts it on paper.

His mother, with all of this work, has smiled again and become another person.



Stars are always there where
they are called.
We all have a star that shines
for us, you just have to look to
the Universe and make a wish.



The benefits obtained through this book will be destined to the Juan Rioseras Foundation in order to help youngsters from unstructured families.



Inglés

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