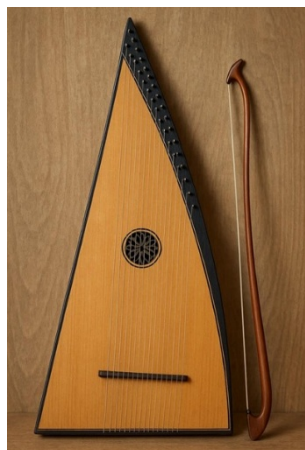


Historia of the ARCH PSALTERY



On a quiet hill lived Triangulín, a curious instrument. It was made of wise wood, and had golden strings that wanted to sing, but... they didn't know how. "I want to make music!" said Triangulín. The Little Strings jumped with excitement. "So do we! But no one makes us vibrate..." One day, Arquito arrived, an elegant and traveling bow. "Can I try?" he asked. Carefully, Arquito stroked the strings... and suddenly, a sweet sound filled the air! Cuerditas, the Little Strings, sang, Wood smiled, and Triangulín discovered his voice. From then on, every evening, they played together. And so, the small psaltery with a triangular bow became the soul of the forest's music.