

"Good morning," the little prince responded politely, although when he turned around he saw nothing. "To me, you are still nothing more than a little boy who is just like a hundred thousand other little boys. And I have no need of you. And you, on your part, have no need of me. To you, I am nothing more than a fox like a hundred thousand other foxes. But if you tame me, then we shall need each other. To me, you will be unique in all the world." "I am looking for friends. What establish ties?" "It means to "To establish ties?" "I am not tamed." "They have guns, and they hunt. It is very disturbing. They also raise chickens. These are their only interests. Are you looking for chickens?" "It is an act too often neglected," said the fox. "There is a flower. I think that she is tame." "Are there hunters on that planet?"<sup>15</sup>