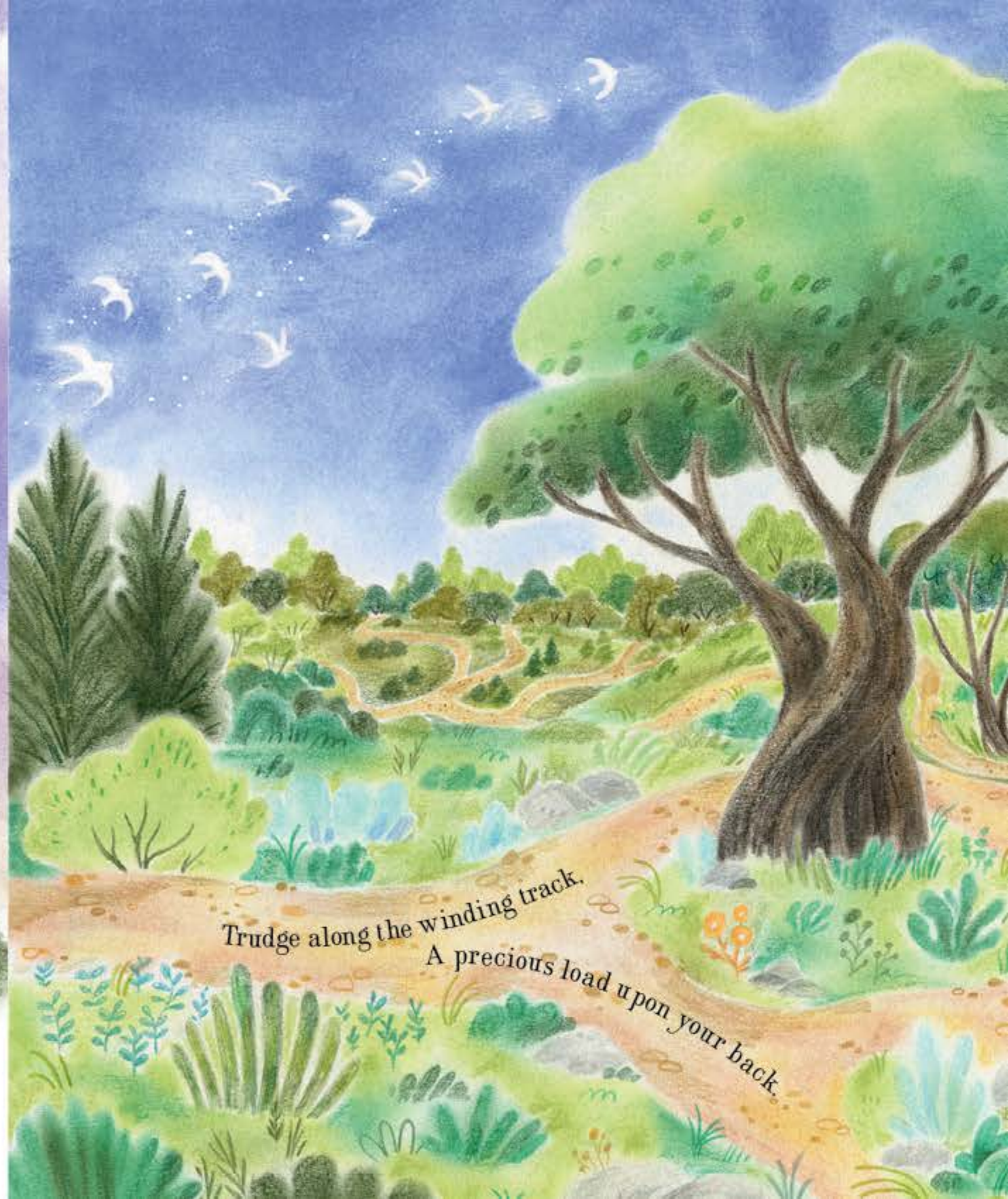
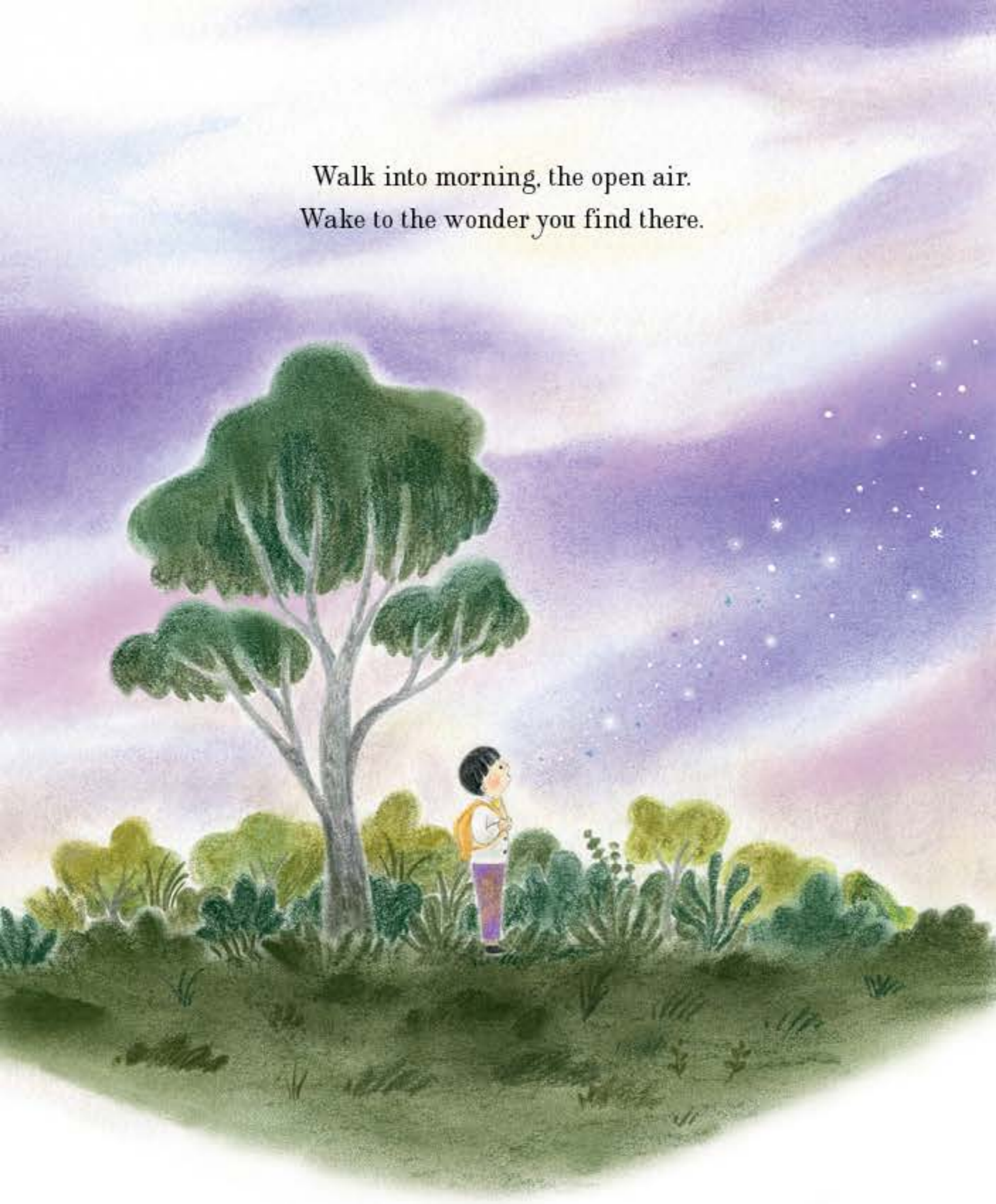


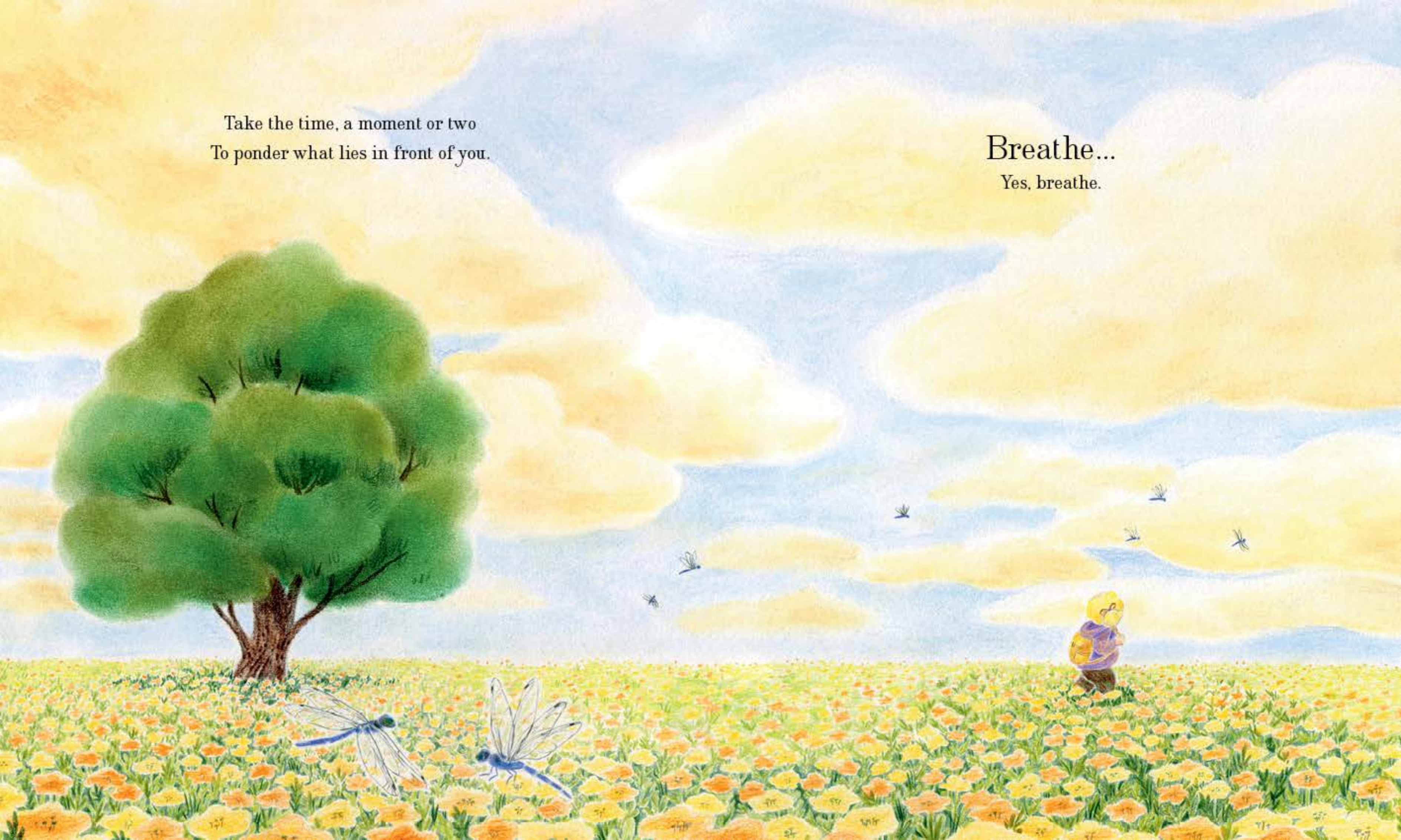
Walk into morning, the open air.
Wake to the wonder you find there.



Trudge along the winding track,
A precious load upon your back.

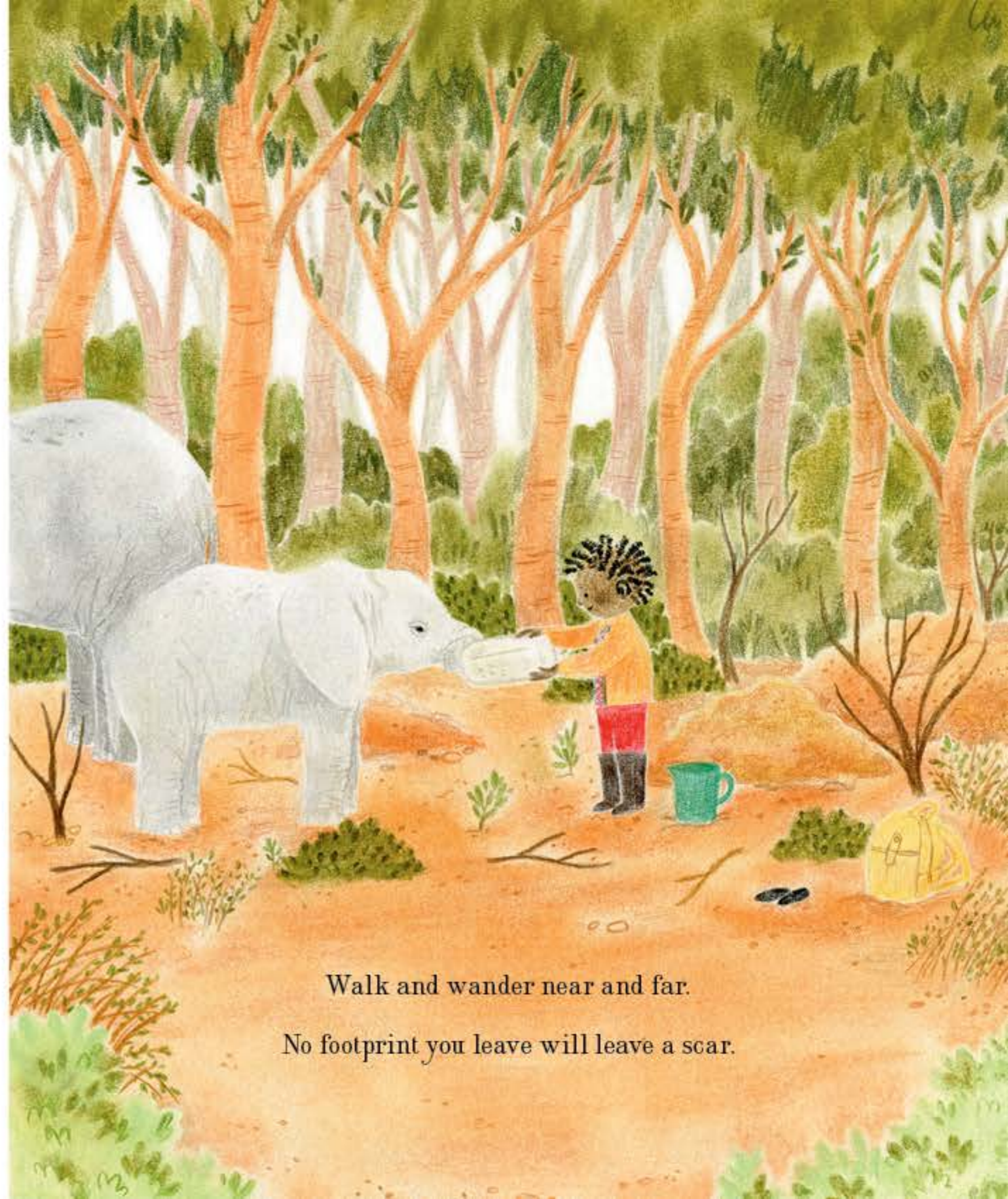
Take the time, a moment or two
To ponder what lies in front of you.

Breathe...
Yes, breathe.





You carry hope and future need.
With careful footprint, plant the seed.



Walk and wander near and far.
No footprint you leave will leave a scar.