

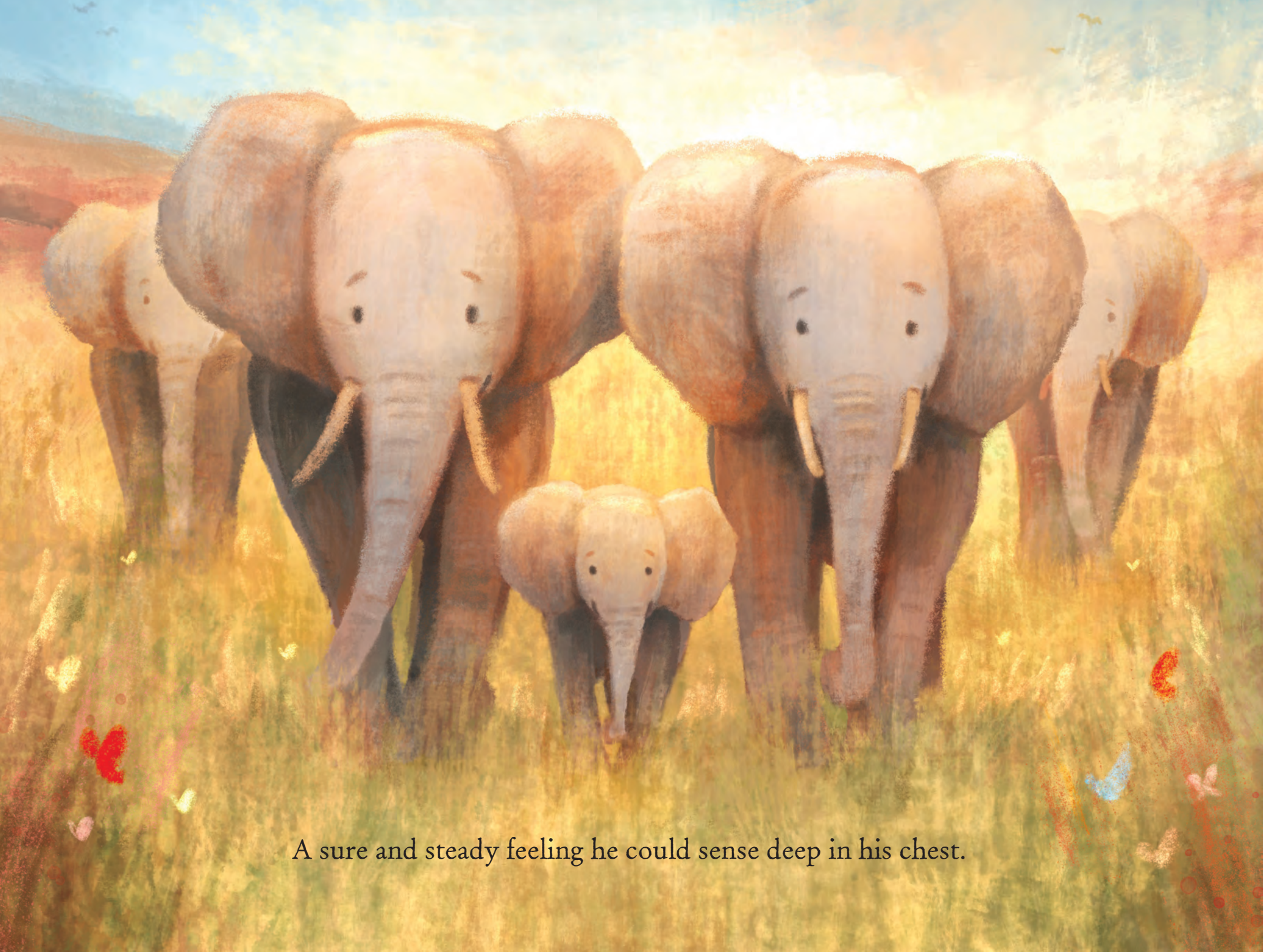
Amongst the tall grass, as the sun rose,
walked a little elephant with his family.

Every day, the herd moved from place to place . . .





And every day, the little elephant was surrounded by the
rhythm of many footsteps like gentle drums . . .



A sure and steady feeling he could sense deep in his chest.

But still he wondered why they had to
keep moving . . .



and whether he'd ever find a place that felt like home.