









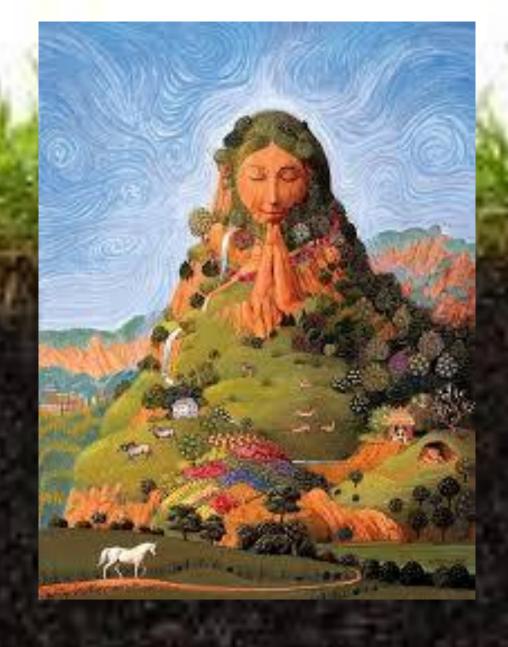








She is our friend, our provider









We must care for her as she cares for us



The stars tuck us in at night Presenting their light show they have been perfecting for trillions of years The mighty wind dries our tears when we feel as if no one is there for us



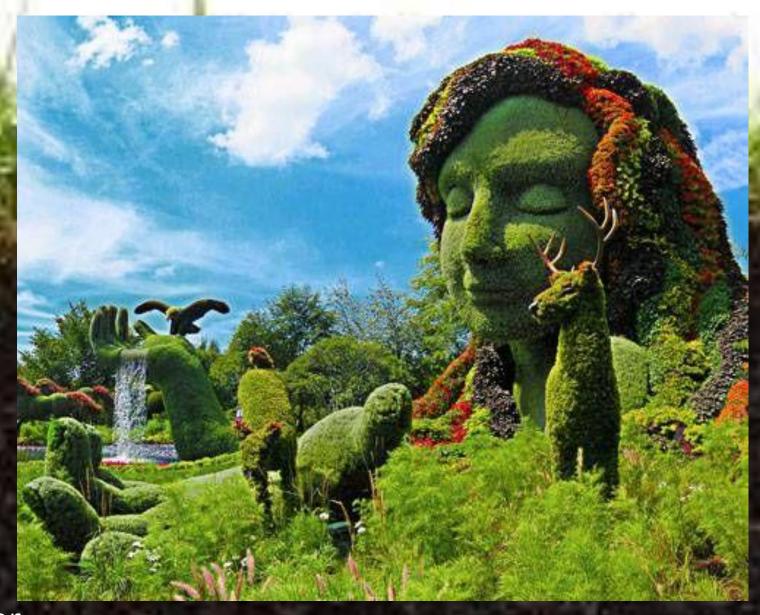












she is our mother