A Journey of LOVE



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A Storybird **A Journey of LOVE**

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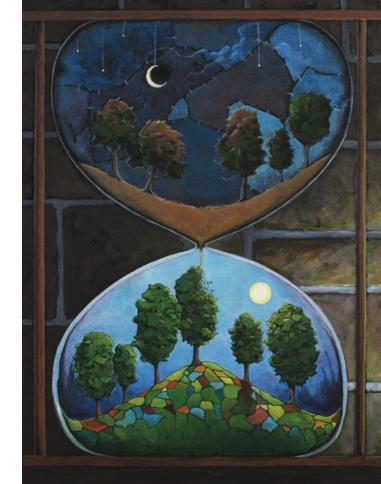
Whenever I begin the journey home from Grandma's house, I use my lantern to light the way.

As I trek through the snow, my mouth puffs gusts of smoke.

Thanks to my grandma, I'm bundled up in the warmest winter gear.



I think of the voyage ahead of me, crossing day and night to find my way. I look forward to the sweet scent of my home and family.





If only I could time travel across the universe, anything to get me closer to you.



Maybe a feathery, friendly owl will swoop down and offer to fly me home-- just to make the journey a little faster.



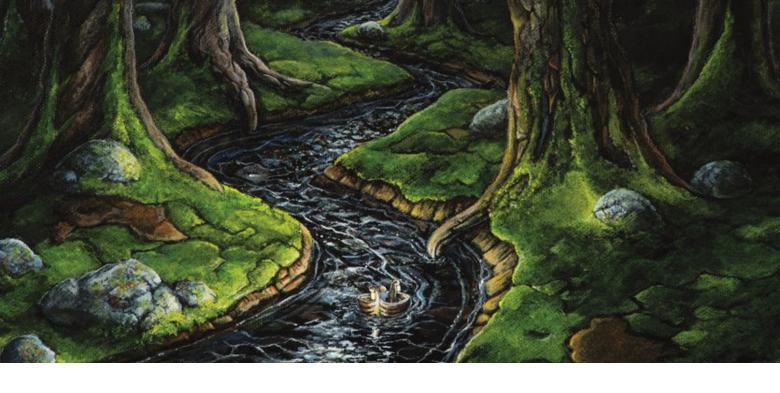
Or maybe a wide, mama grizzly bear will let me climb on her back and usher me home to my momma, as if I'm one of her cubs for the night.

I would travel a hundred days and nights, just to find my way back to you. Rain, storm, sun or snow-- I will find my way.

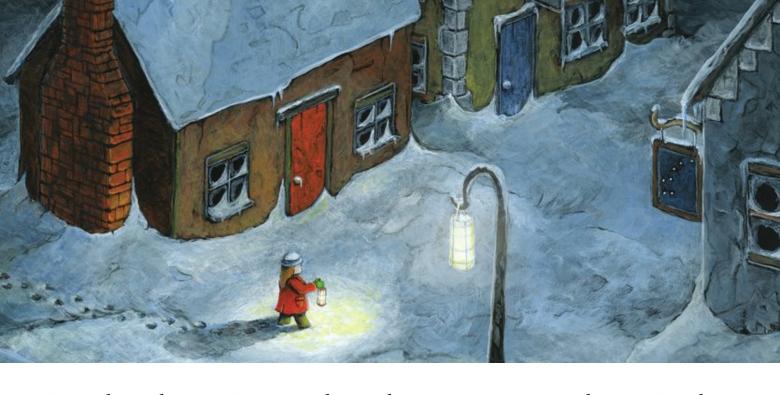




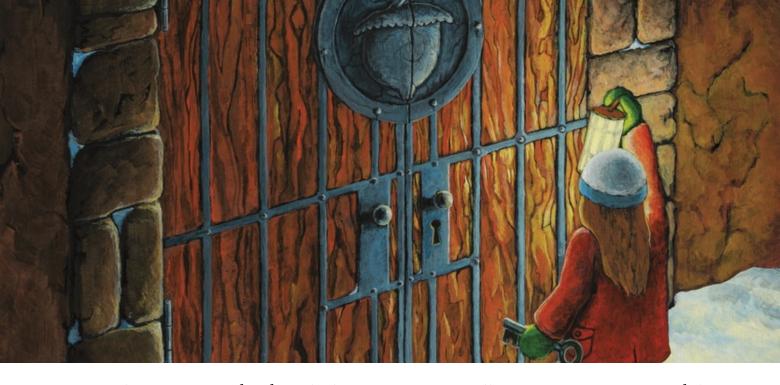
I will face any monster who tries to come between me and my family. I use my lantern to guide me through every dark, lurking shadow.



Floating downstream, I imagine every swish and bump to be you rocking and hugging me in your lap. I finally feel safe again.



Walking through my village I see the bright red door to my neighbor Abby's house-- I know for sure that I have found my way. I inch closer and closer to our home.



Lifting my lantern, I spot the shiny lock on our gate. I smell my mom's stew and fresh bread oozing from atop it. My journey is over as I unlock the gate. I am home-- "where's my mom?"

