

WOW! IT'S
BEAUTIFUL
UP HERE.

... SOFT BREEZE...BIRD
SONG...COLORS...FRAGRANCE...

... SMOGGY AND FOGGY...
CAN'T FIND MY WAY AROUND...

...NO FRAGRANCE, NO
BIRDS SINGING... AND THIS
HORRIBLE COUGH!

COF!

I'M FEEDING ON THE SUN
AND ON PURE OXYGEN!

NOT LIKE BACK IN TOWN!
EVERYTHING IS GREY AND
POLLUTED THERE..

COF!

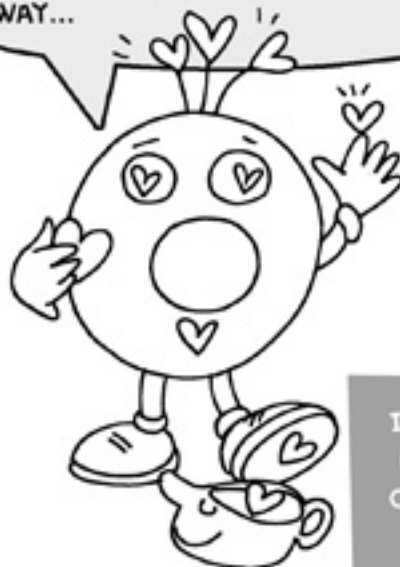
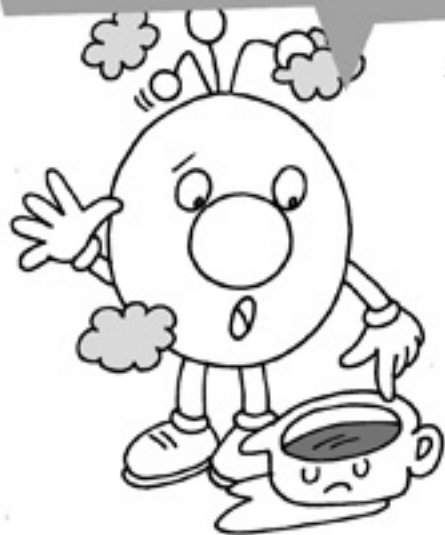
COF!

COF!

NO WAY FOR THE SUNSHINE
TO REFLECT ITSELF IN A
BUCKET OF WATER...

WE NEED TO HELP THE FIVE
ELEMENTS RECOVER THEIR
PURITY!

...BY POURING PURITY INTO...THE BUCKET
OF THE WORLD...UNTIL THE DIRT
FLOWS AWAY...



I'LL LET PURE LOVE WELL
UP FROM WITHIN LIKE A
CLEAR WATER MOUNTAIN
SPRING!