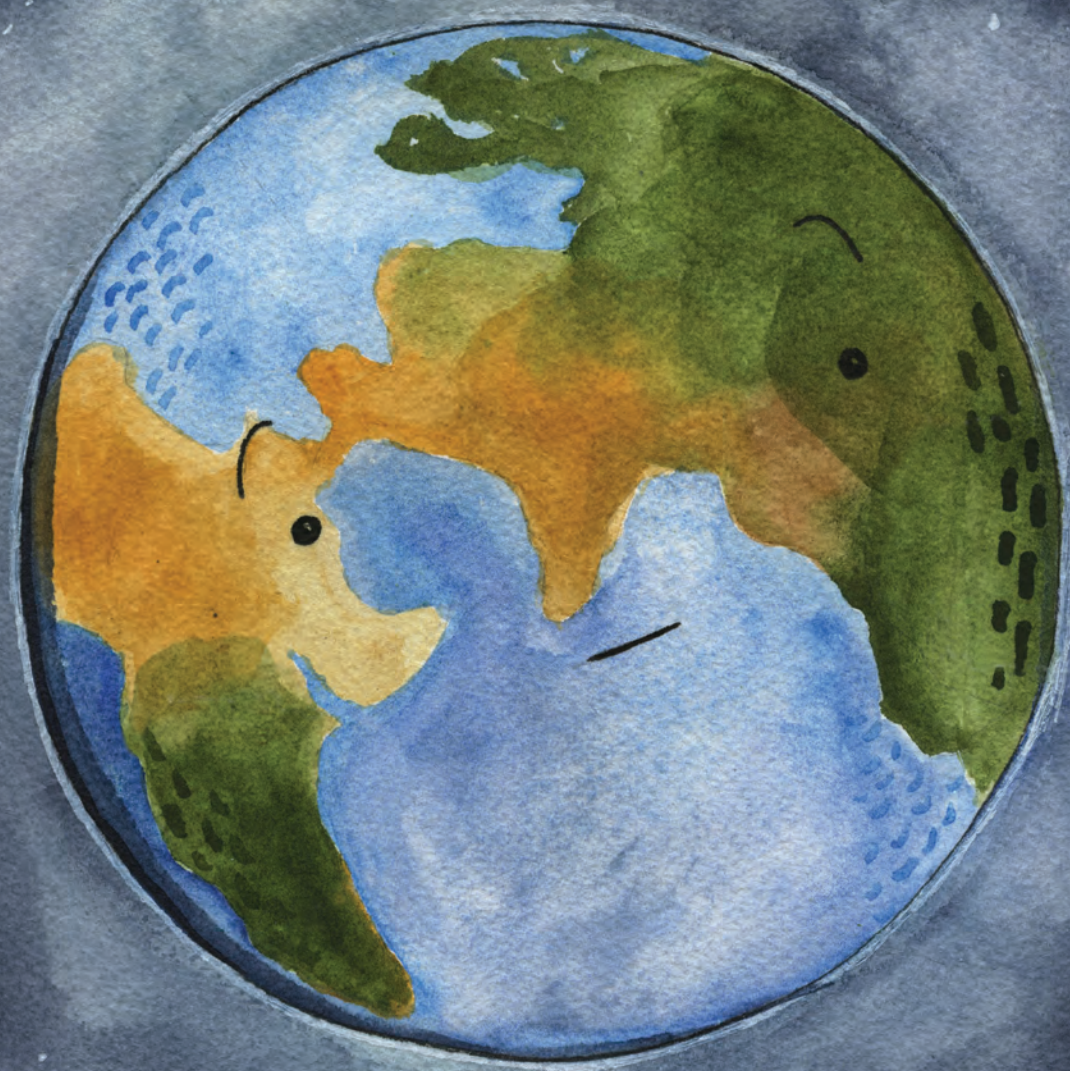
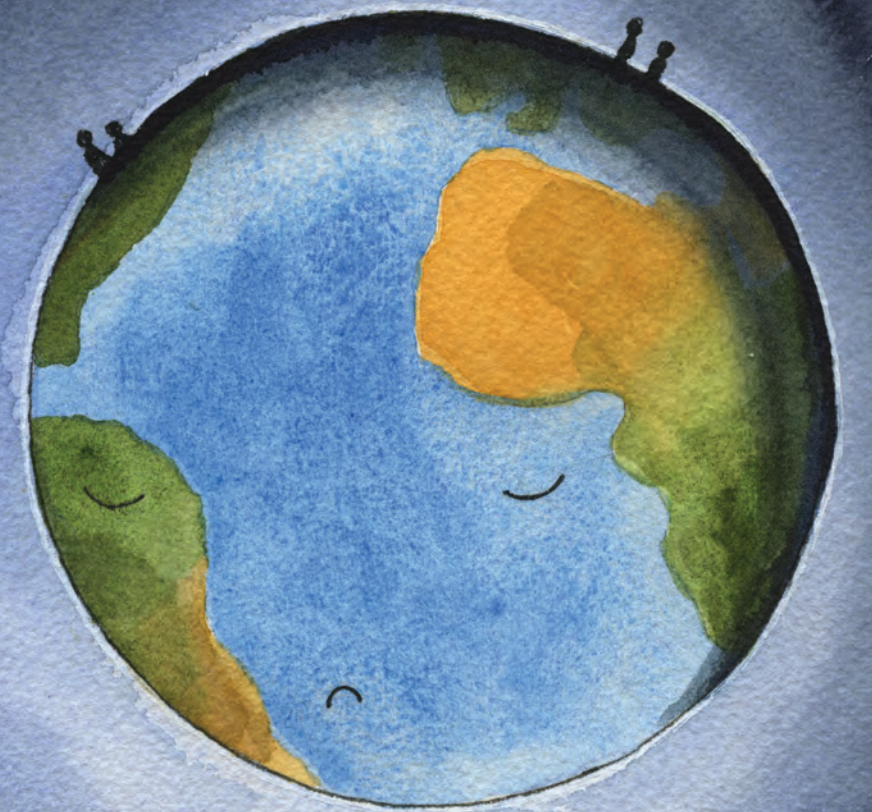


The world is waiting.



Sometimes it gets  
tired of waiting.

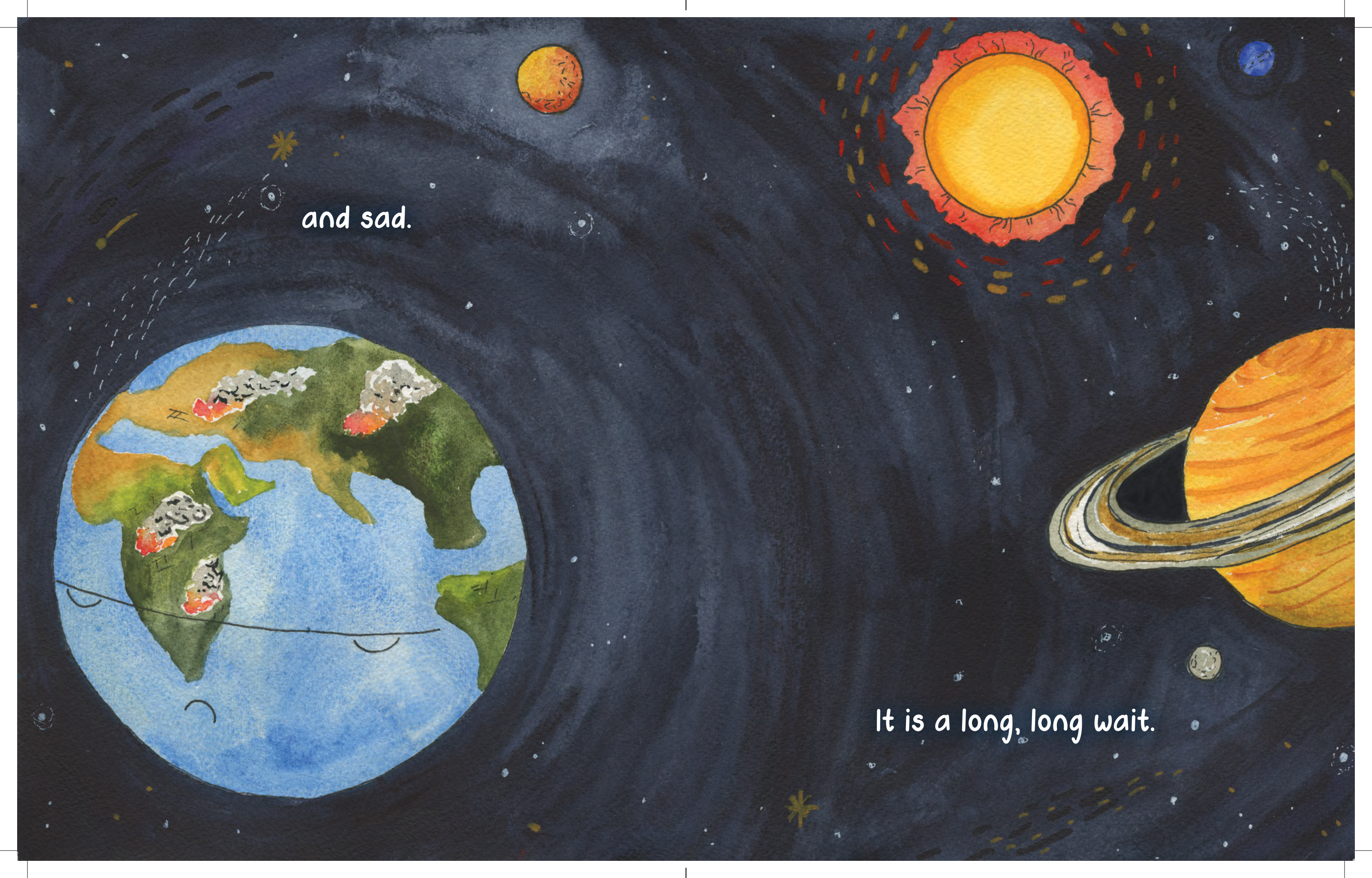


Sometimes, it feels cold...



and tired...



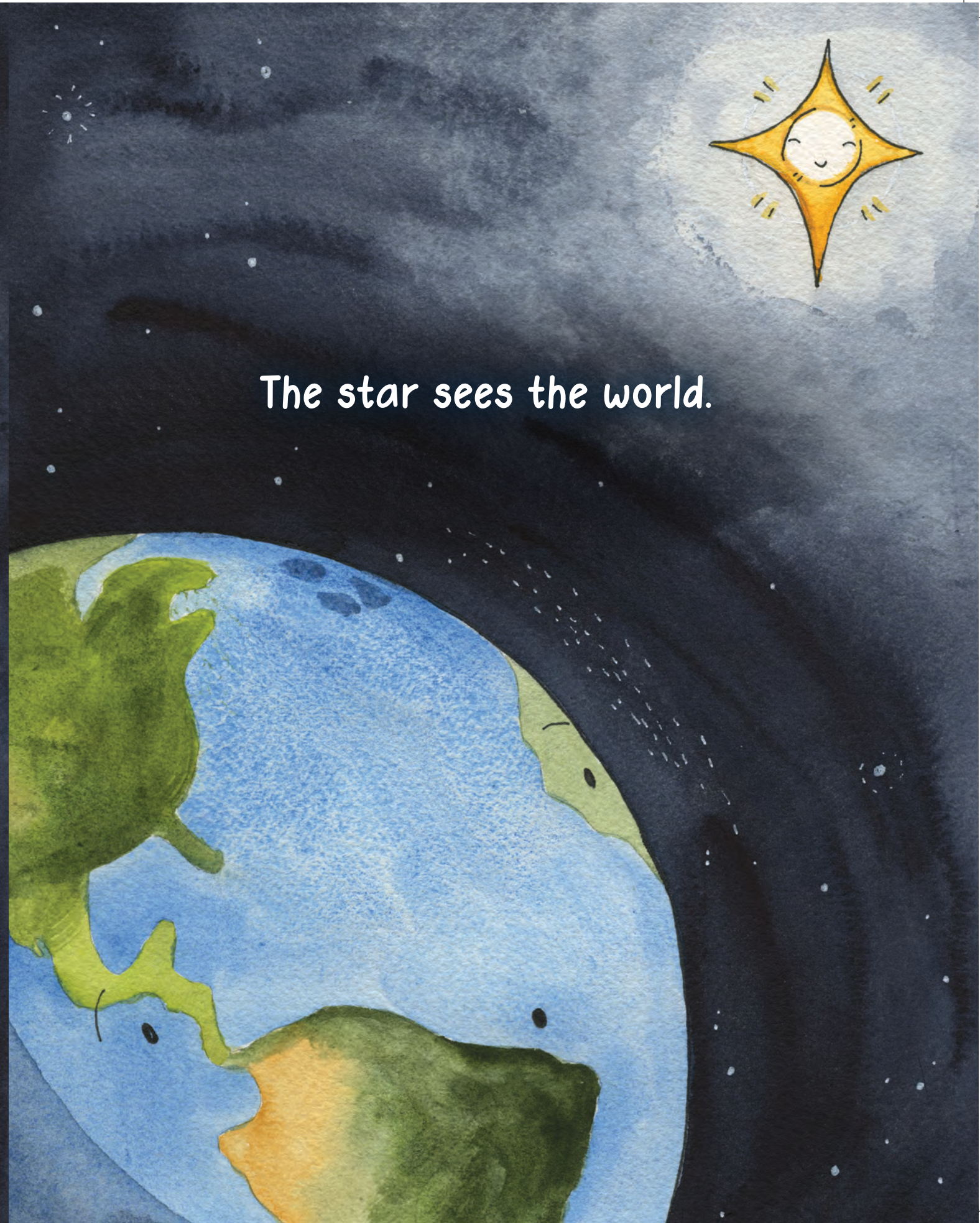


and sad.

It is a long, long wait.



But then one day,  
the world sees a star!



The star sees the world.