

*Elin Manon*

# EARTH EVER



# AFTER

**B**  
**I**  
**G**  
**P I C**  
**T U R E**  
**P R E S S**

COVER  
NOT FINAL



I danced with my siblings amongst the branches of the Great Tree,

which held and nurtured us.



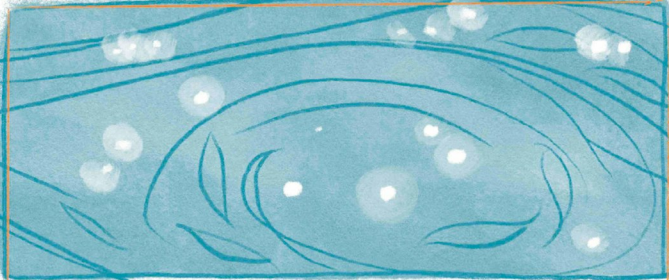
As the wind whispered through the Great Tree's ancient boughs,



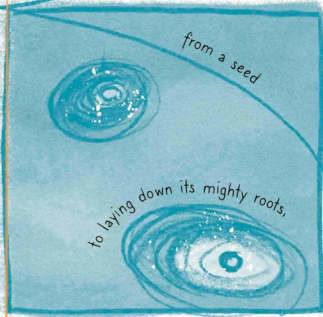
we felt the pulse of life — the stories of seasons passed and those yet to come.



We nestled amongst the fluttering leaves,

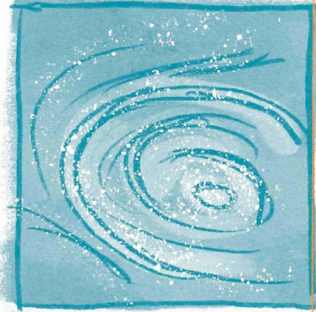


listening to the Great Tree's memories of its own story,



from a seed

to laying down its mighty roots,



which began long ago and far away.

We imagined worlds created by  
those that came before us,



and even before them,



before them,



all the way back to before.



Wishing to hear more stories from distant worlds  
we listened and caught whisperings on the wind.