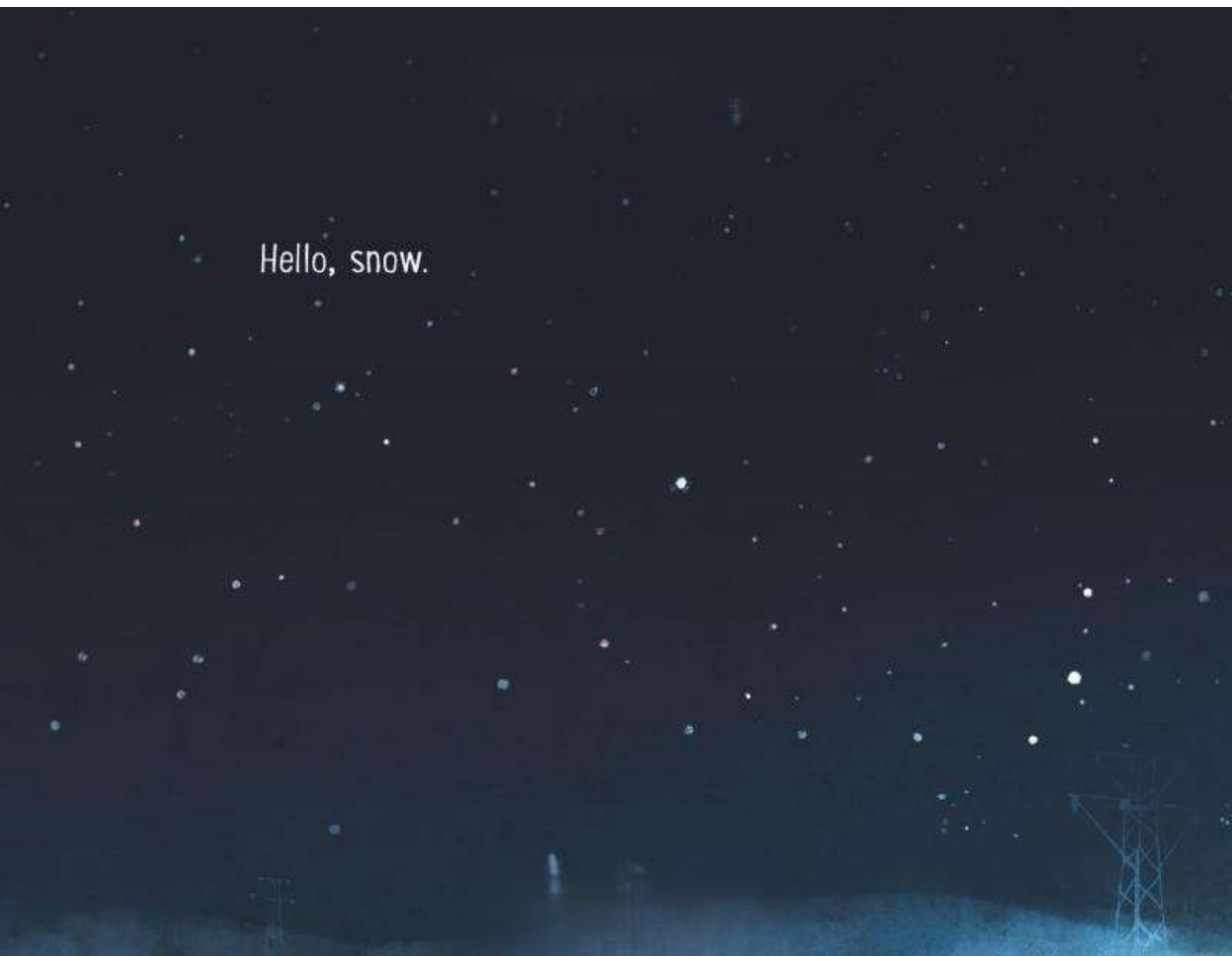


Hello, winter night.





Hello, snow.



Hello. From high up in the sky,

I drift down, down, down,

down, down,

down.





I fall through the sycamore branches.

I fall onto a husky's bushy tail.

