

Musk Ox nibbles on lichen and moss feeling the warm sun from above and the cool wind that blows constantly across the tundra. He's thinking of a story mama had told him about a place where many tall flowers grow and the air is so warm that he would wish he didn't have such a lovely thick, heavy coat. In the story there is a girl whose heart is filled with kindness and love (Just like my heart! thought Musk Ox when mama told him the story). Musk Ox closes his eyes and wonders what it would be like to be in this other land. When he opens his eyes...



A series of horizontal dashed lines for writing practice, spanning the width of the page.



A series of horizontal dashed lines for writing practice, located at the bottom right of the page.