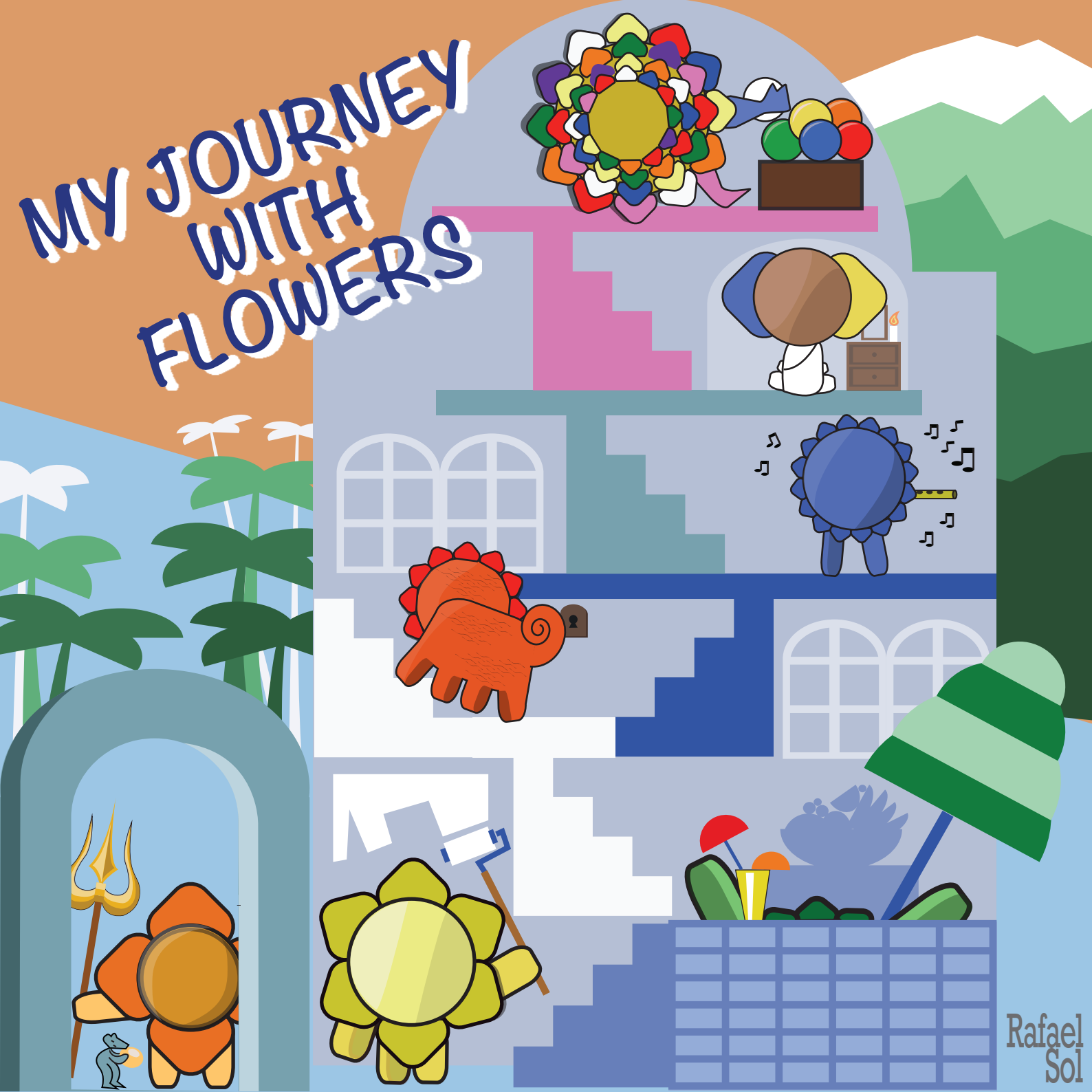
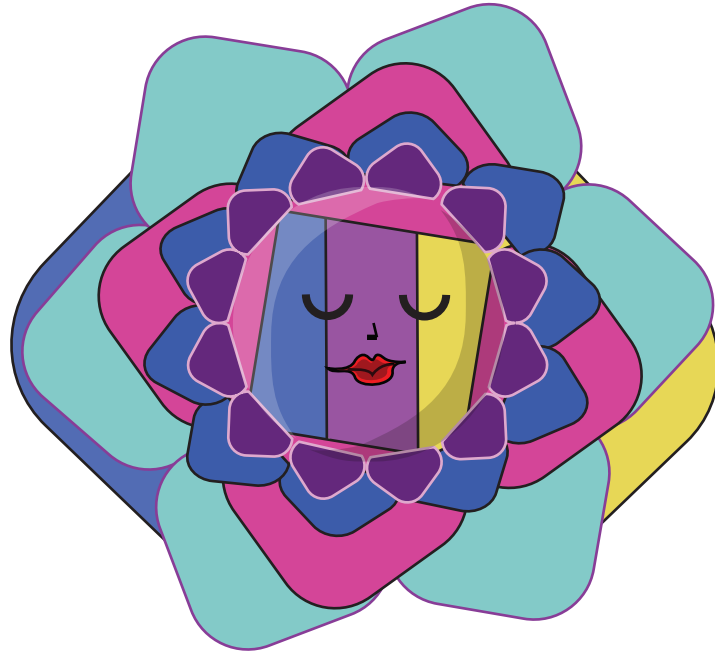


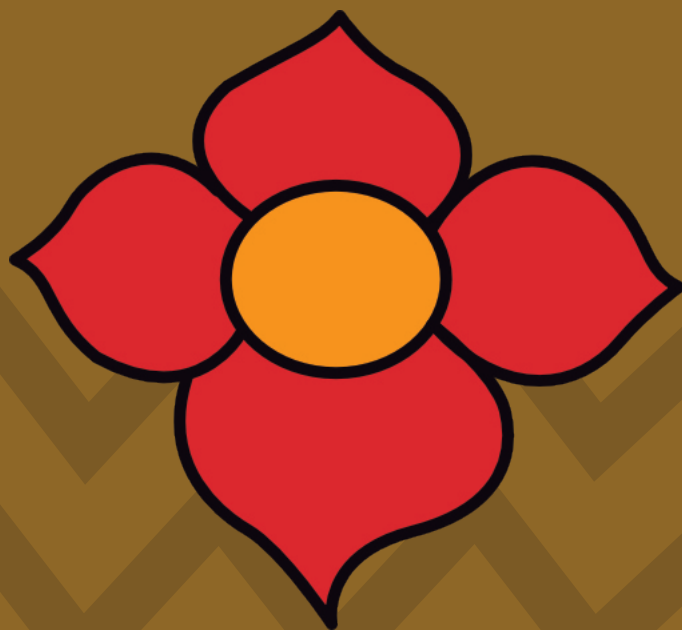
MY JOURNEY WITH FLOWERS

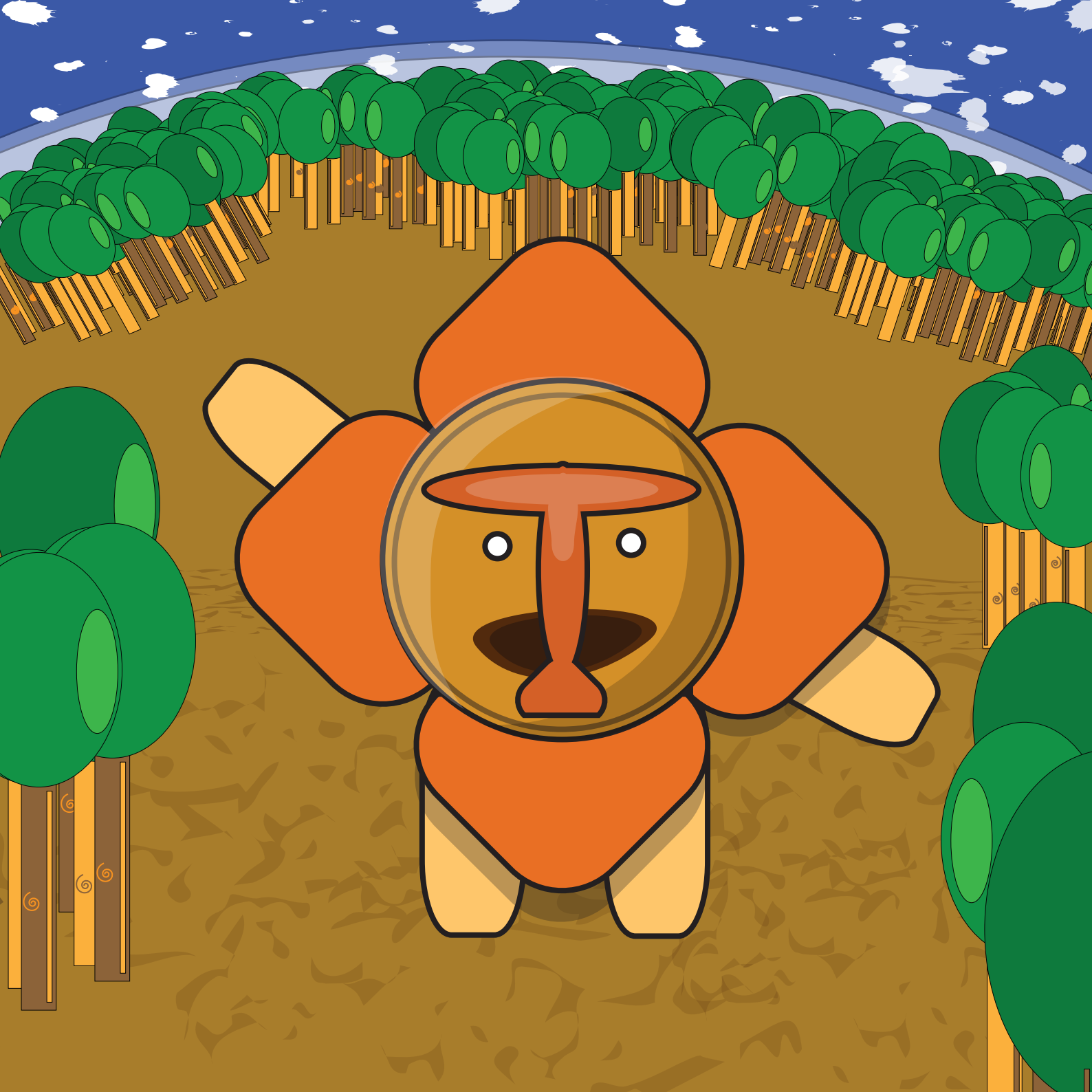




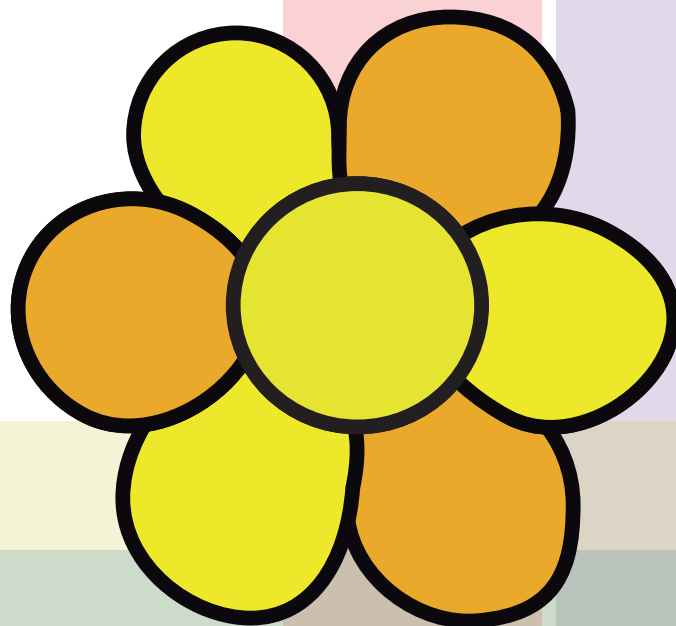
There is, hidden within you,
a sleeping flower.
She has known you all your life.
And then one day, she wakes up
and follows the path of flowers.
With patience, she stops at each flower
to re-energize it.
She ends up flying above your head,
like a white dove.

Below her resides the boy
with the elephant head.
He is placed below her to support her.
He is the guardian who protects us
from danger and is our greatest friend
on our journey. With him begins
the path of emotions.
He takes care of us and gives us wisdom.





Here begins the path of action where the king
of the monkeys runs faster than the wind.
He can be very fast but also very slow,
and gives us a quiet attention.
Here we can see the beauty of the world
and create beautiful things filled with joy.
Because art exists all around us and in us.

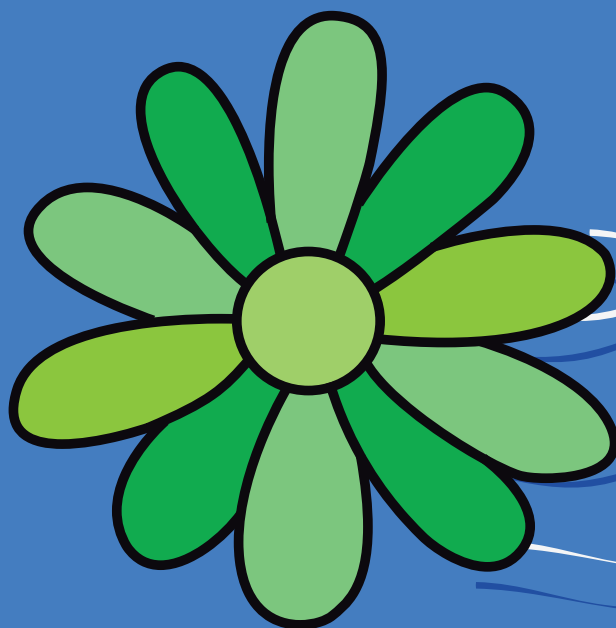




A long time ago, the first big fish that came out of the ocean to walk on the earth, began our evolution to human beings.

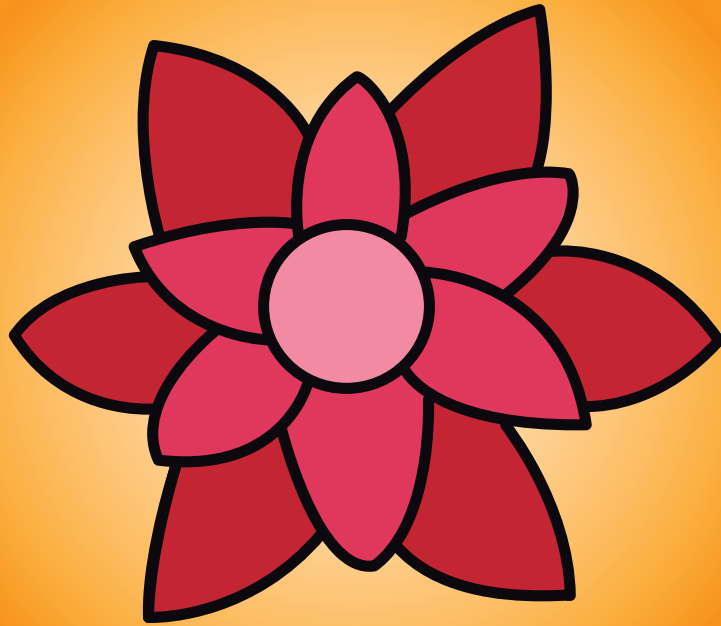
Here we feel the well-being of our families and homes and we are satisfied.

To preserve this peace, we have to have the right attitude: to be as respectful and faithful as a dog and as dignified as a master.





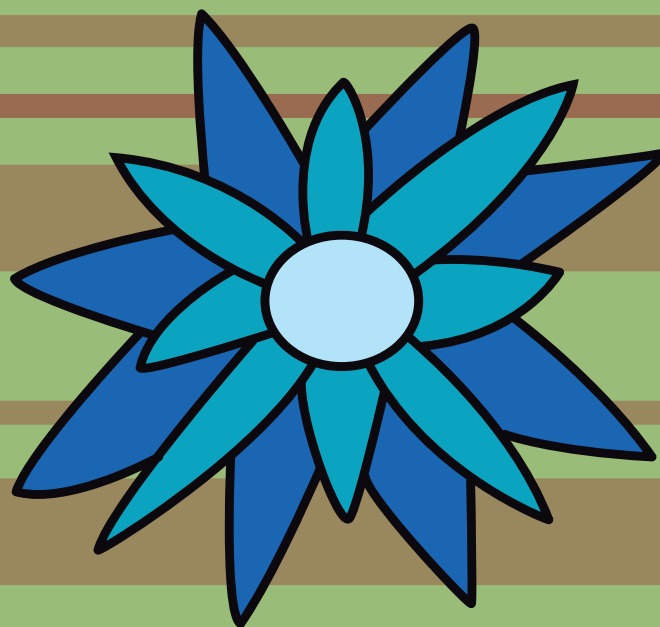
In your heart, with the love for your parents
and friends, lies your true self sleeping.
The flower awakens it and takes it with her.



In the past there was a king, who was a perfect
son, brother and husband. He had the confidence
and bravery of a lion. All these qualities
are also in us, at our service.



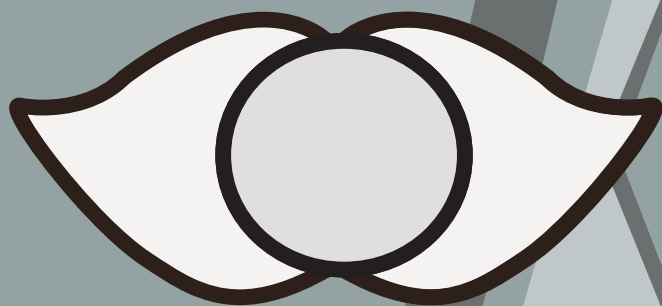
If we speak gently, our voices will be like the sweet melody of the flute. We will create friendship all around us. How good it is to have friends and to know how to play well!



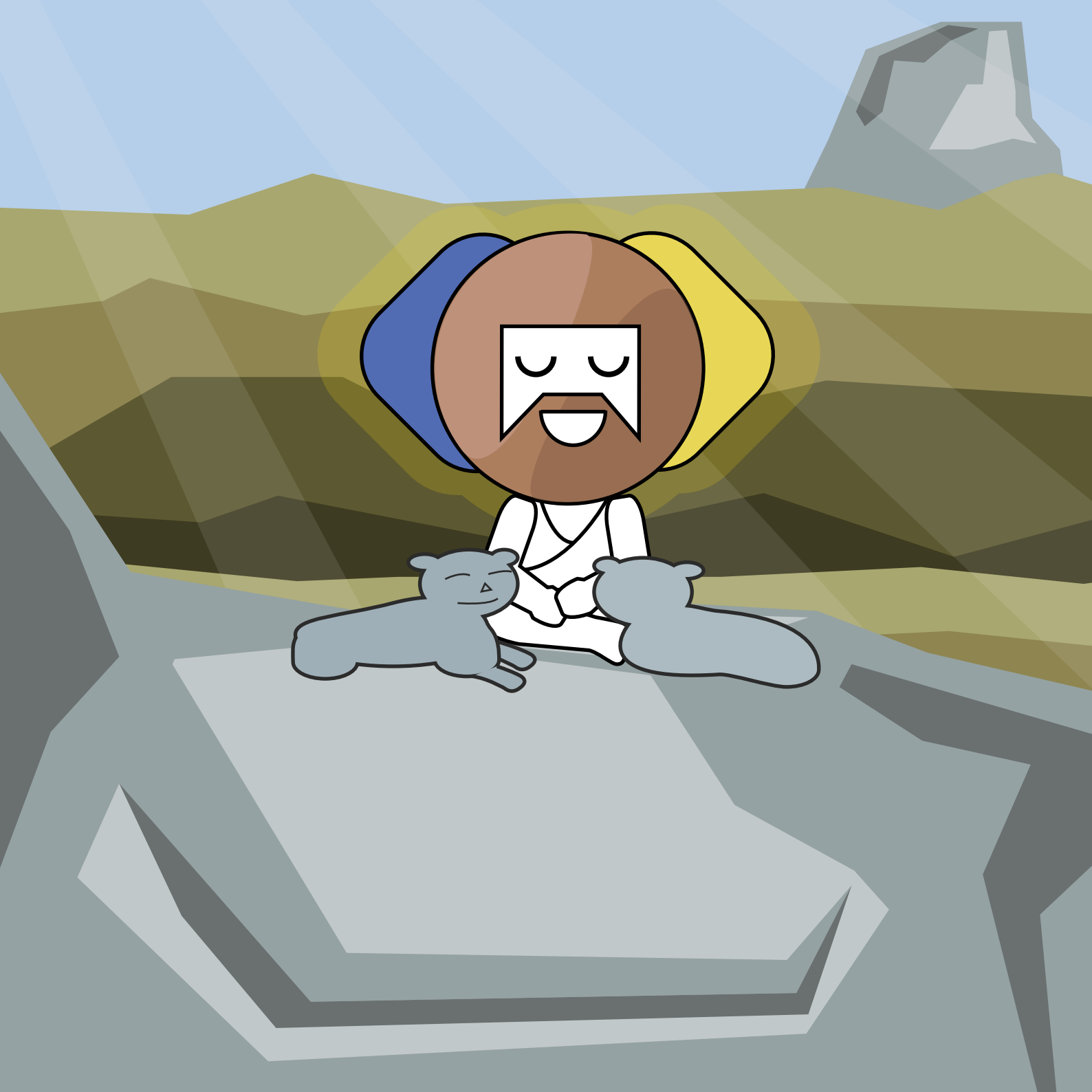
When we watch a game, we see the players' mistakes, even if they are very good. We all make mistakes. So, don't feel guilty. Be as active as the player and as smart as the viewer.

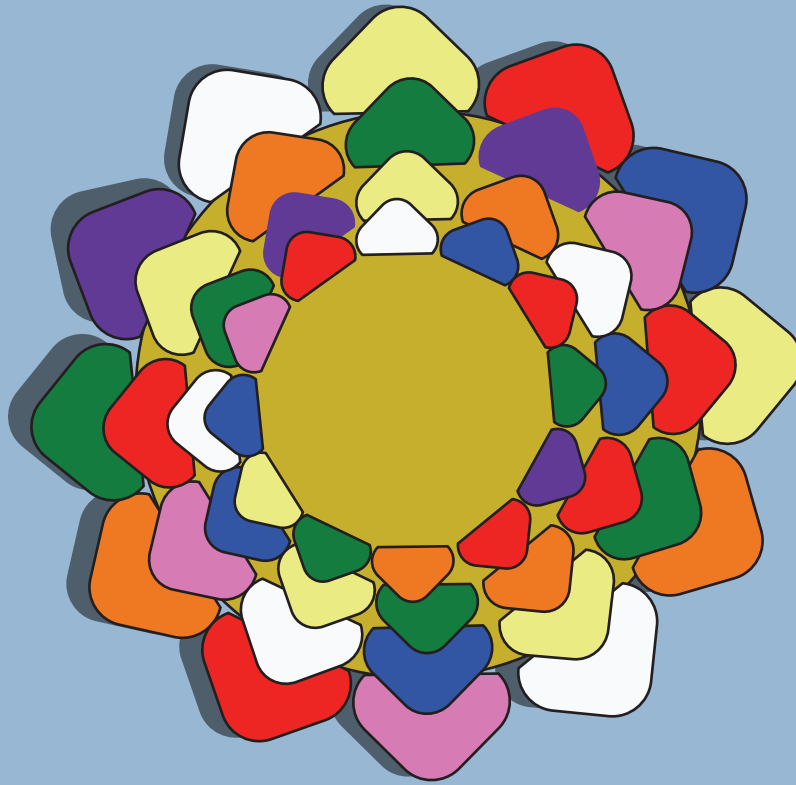


With his animals stays
the keeper. He indicates
the way to the flower.
But to get through
the door, you must
forgive.



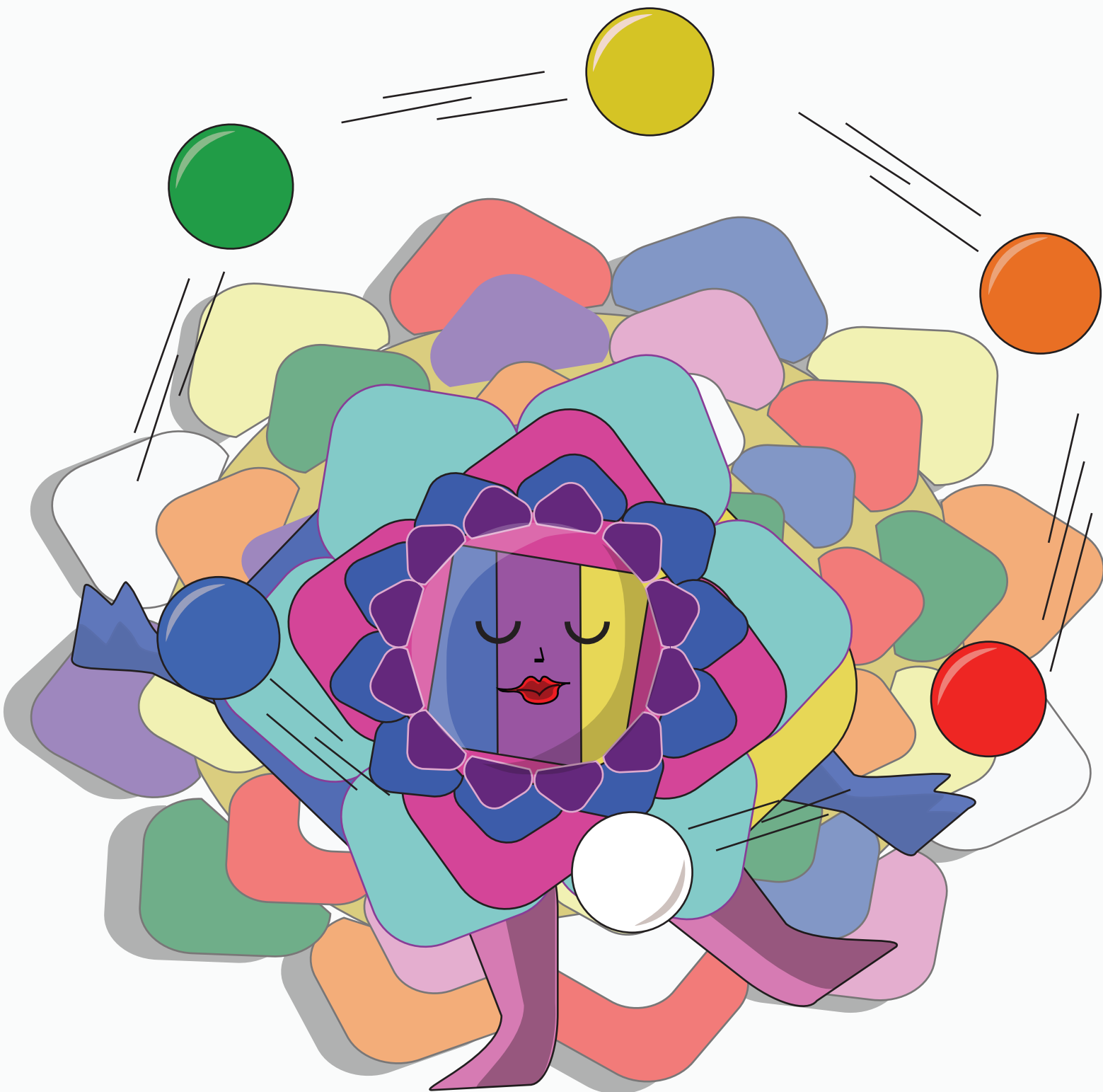
Free yourself from
bad thoughts.
You can feel light again,
so light that you start
to fly off to the last leg
of the journey.





At the top of the head
lives a beautiful flower
with a thousand petals.
They come in all colours.

There, in silence,
we feel our inner peace.



And then, like a bird, the flower opens its wings and becomes a beautiful dove.



**It flaps its wings very quickly
and you feel a fresh air passing overhead.
The story of the dove flower can be shared
with everyone because everyone will love
to discover their inner flower.**

