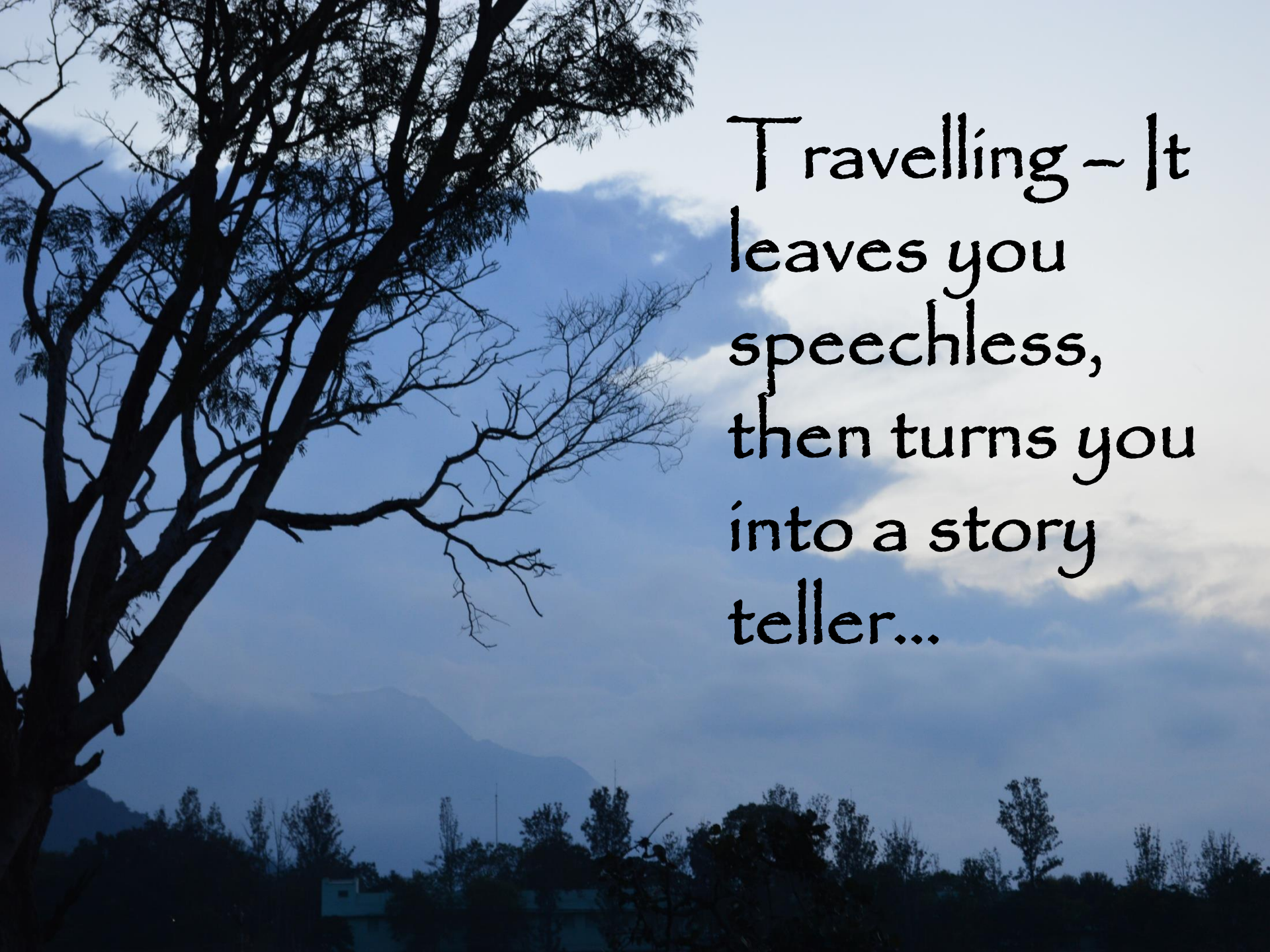


*“Seas roll to waft me, suns to light me rise
My footstool Earth, my canopy sky”*

Alexander Pope

HILLS OF BLUE GUMSO, THY GRANDEUR



Travelling ~ It
leaves you
speechless,
then turns you
into a story
teller...

EVERY FEW
HUNDRED FEET
THE WORLD
CHANGES...





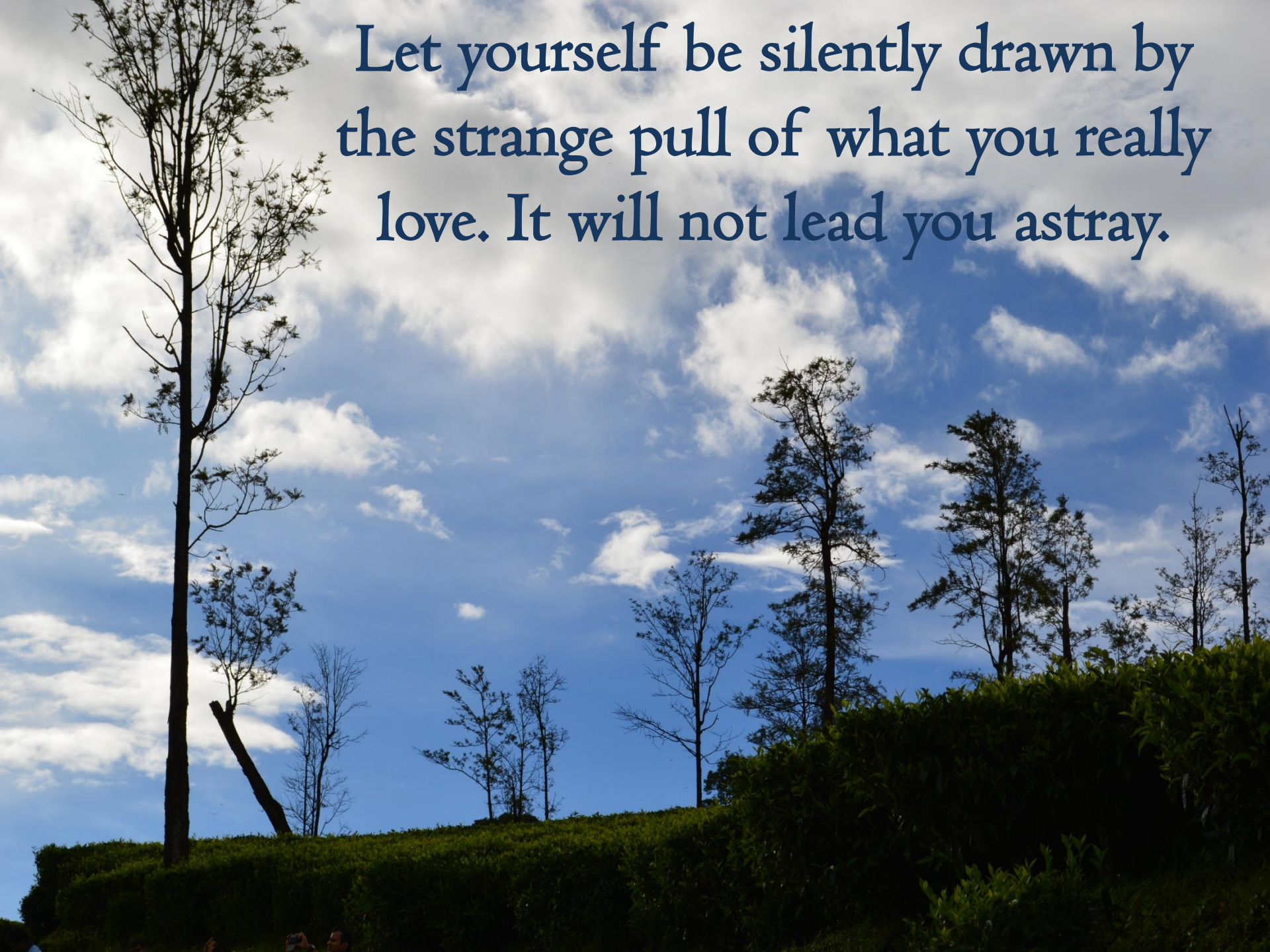






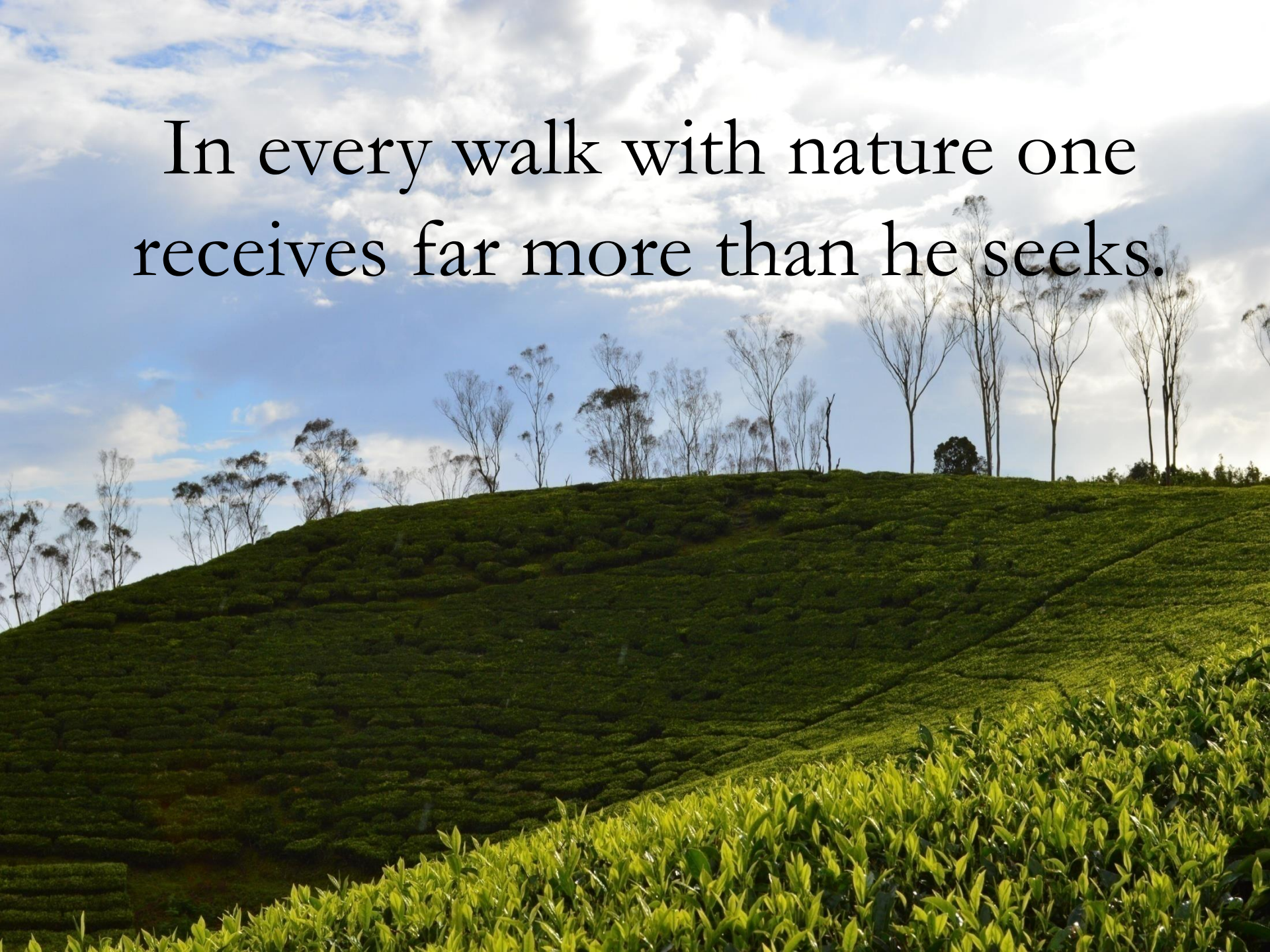


Let yourself be silently drawn by
the strange pull of what you really
love. It will not lead you astray.



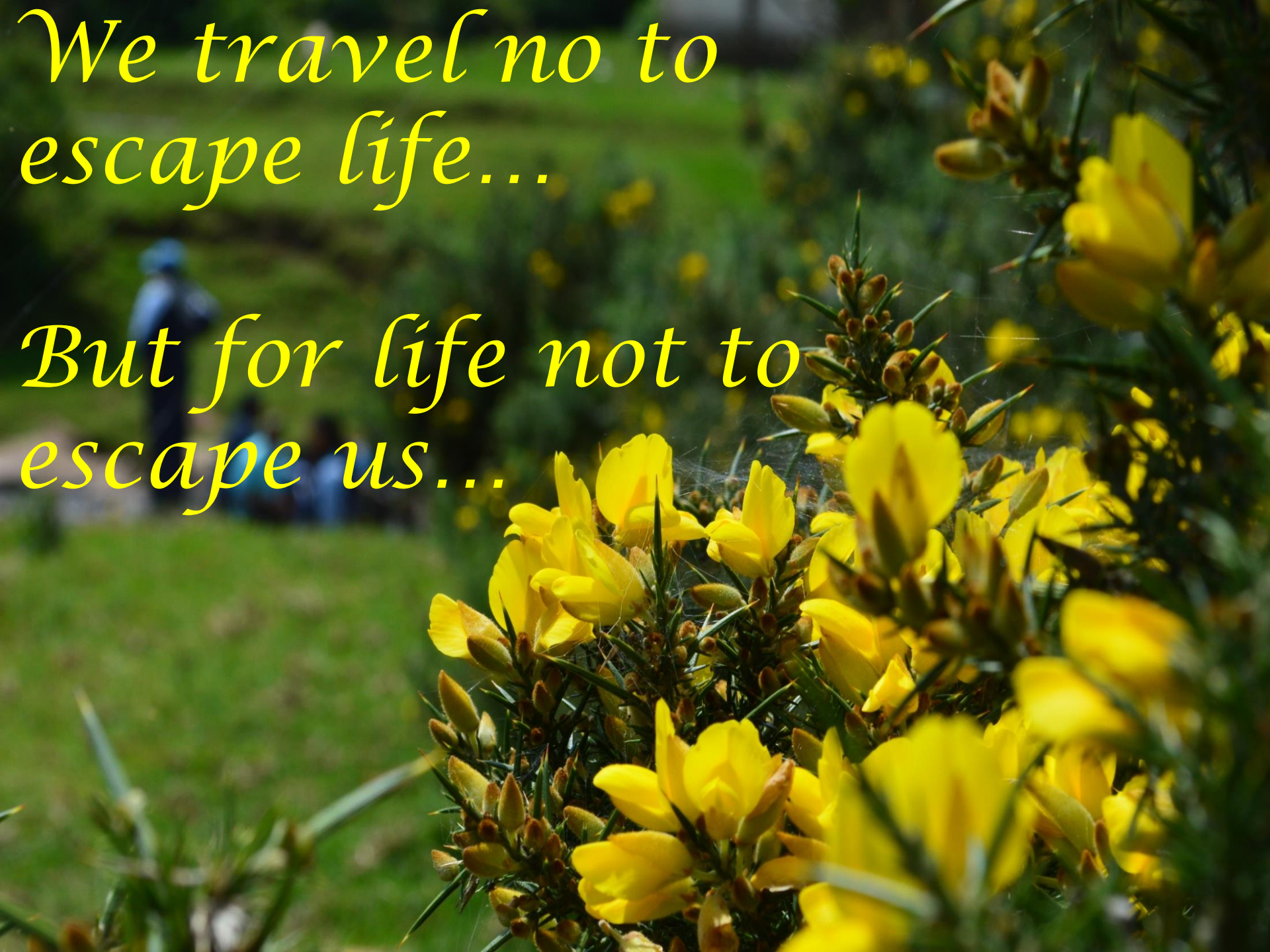


In every walk with nature one
receives far more than he seeks.



*We travel no to
escape life...*

*But for life not to
escape us...*



Your only limit is you!





I took a walk in the woods and
came out taller than the trees



*Let nature's peace flow in to you
like sunshine flows into trees*

*The woods are lovely,
dark and deep...*



*In the end, its not the years in your life
that count, It's the life in your years...*





A scenic landscape featuring a dirt path that leads into a grassy field. On the left, there is a dense forest of tall trees, some of which are covered in green vines. A wooden post stands in the foreground on the left. Two people are walking away from the camera on the path. The sky is overcast with grey clouds. The text "Take only memories, Leave only footprints..." is overlaid in yellow at the bottom right.

Take only memories,
Leave only footprints...

DOING WHAT
YOU LIKE IS
FREEDOM

LIKING WHAT
YOU DO IS
HAPPINESS





I DON'T CARE
HOW LONG ITS
TAKE ME BUT I
AM GOING
SOMEWHERE
BEAUTIFUL...



A photograph of a park scene. In the foreground, a willow tree with long, thin green leaves hangs down from the top left. In the background, a person is sitting on a bench, looking down at something in their hands. The scene is brightly lit, suggesting a sunny day. The text "Collect moments...not things" is overlaid in yellow at the bottom right.

Collect
moments...not things



A JOURNEY OF A THOUSAND MILES BEGINS
WITH A SINGLE STEP



Travel is more than the seeing of sights; it's a change that goes on, deep and permanent, in the ideas of living...





It feels good to be lost in right
direction