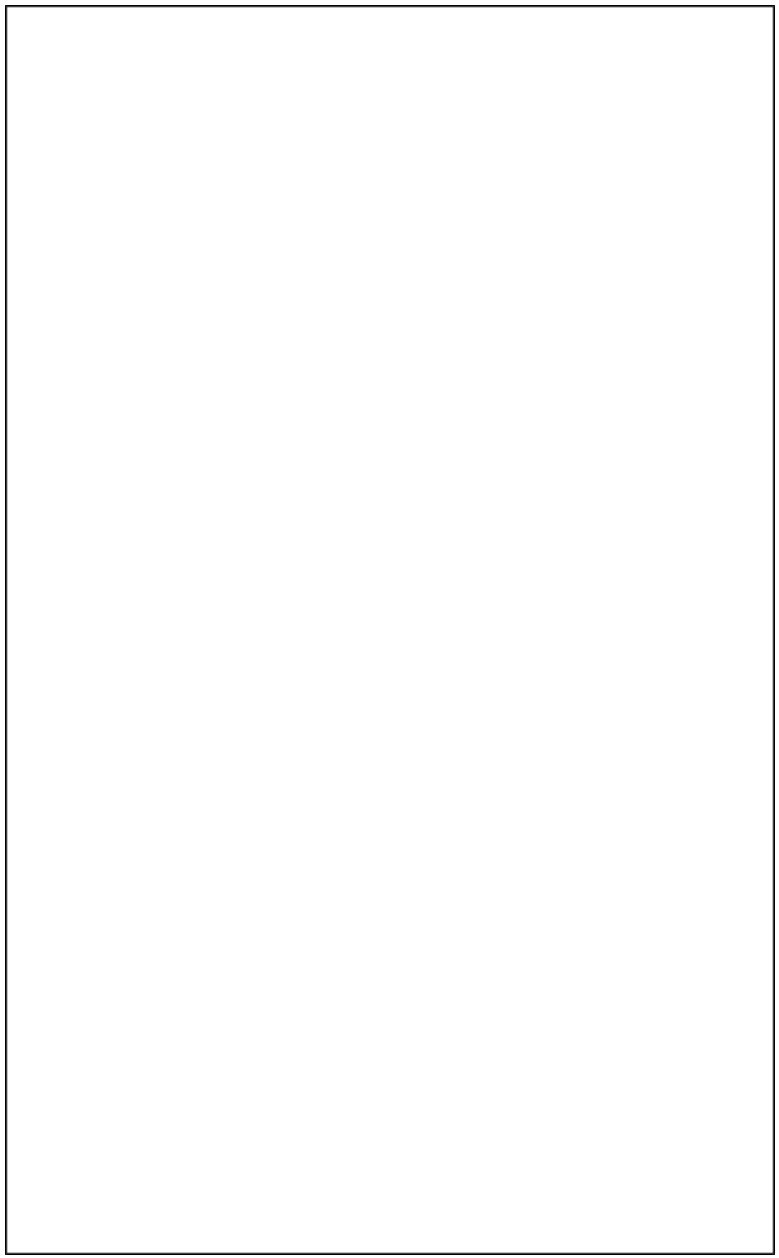
Finding the essence

Shi-shi-etko could not help herself.
She looked at everything-
Tall grass swaying to the rhythm of the breeze,
determined mosquitos,
working bumblebees.
She memorized each shiny rock, the sand beneath feet,
crayfish and minnows and tadpoles that squirmed between her toes.
All at the bottom of the creek



Transfer images and movement instructions to the box on the right.