

Once long ago, a boy,
bound by strife and wonder,
set out to find God
at the end of the world.

...the boy believed
he was ready
for his journey;
but from behind him...

Blessed with food and water,
and a walking stick
to keep himself up,
above the parched sands...

...desperate beasts
took down the boy,
robbed his possessions,
and fled into the desert.

Struck down by
the heat of the wastes,
the boy struggled on.

However, his body
would weaken soon,
and he would surely die..



Knowing he was lost,
the boy prayed to God,

"Please, O Lord,
help me stand,
for I must find
what is good and true
while I still live!"

Then God spoke,

"My child, I
cannot raise you,

for I am as far
away from you

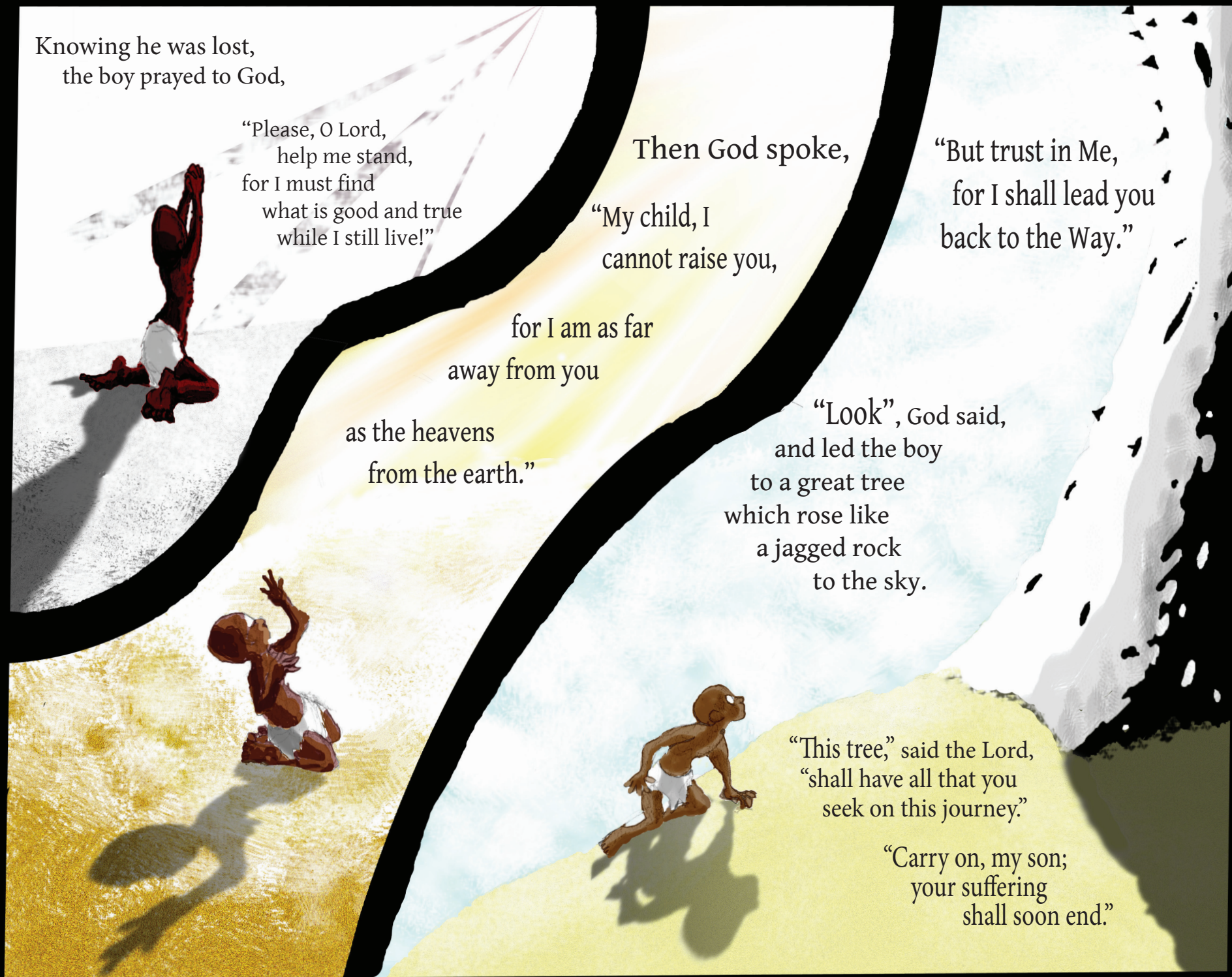
as the heavens
from the earth."

"But trust in Me,
for I shall lead you
back to the Way."

"Look", God said,
and led the boy
to a great tree
which rose like
a jagged rock
to the sky.

"This tree," said the Lord,
"shall have all that you
seek on this journey."

"Carry on, my son;
your suffering
shall soon end."



Soon, as the boy began
to climb up the tree,

its bark began
to tear his flesh.

But the boy held on
to the thorny bark,
and kept climbing,

as vultures returned
from the distance.


The thieves of the air
flew at the boy,
hoping to drag him
to the earth below.

Though the boy
feared the birds,
he took heart
and held fast
to the tree...

...for God had
shown him
that this
was the Way.

Having escaped
the vultures,
the child neared
the tree's branches,
but he began to tire.





Grasping wearily
through wicked roots,
the boy passed
by a hissing viper.

"Why sshould you
sstill ssuffer sso?
Sset a while,
I promisse you
a sswift death."

But the child
ignored the
beast, and
moved on.

In a lush canopy,
the boy was called after
by a flock of many birds:

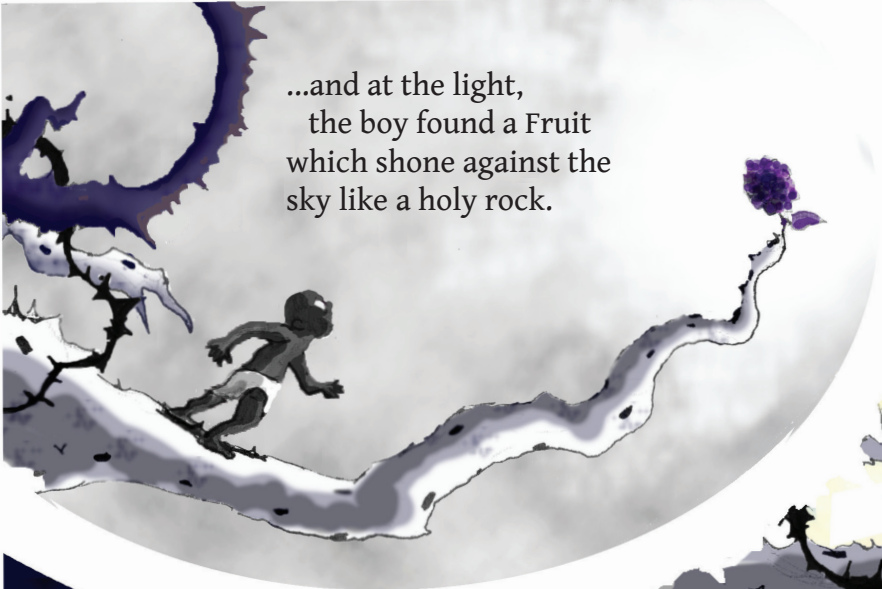
"Hello there!
Where are you off to?"

"There's nothing
here for you!
Let's take you
away from this!"

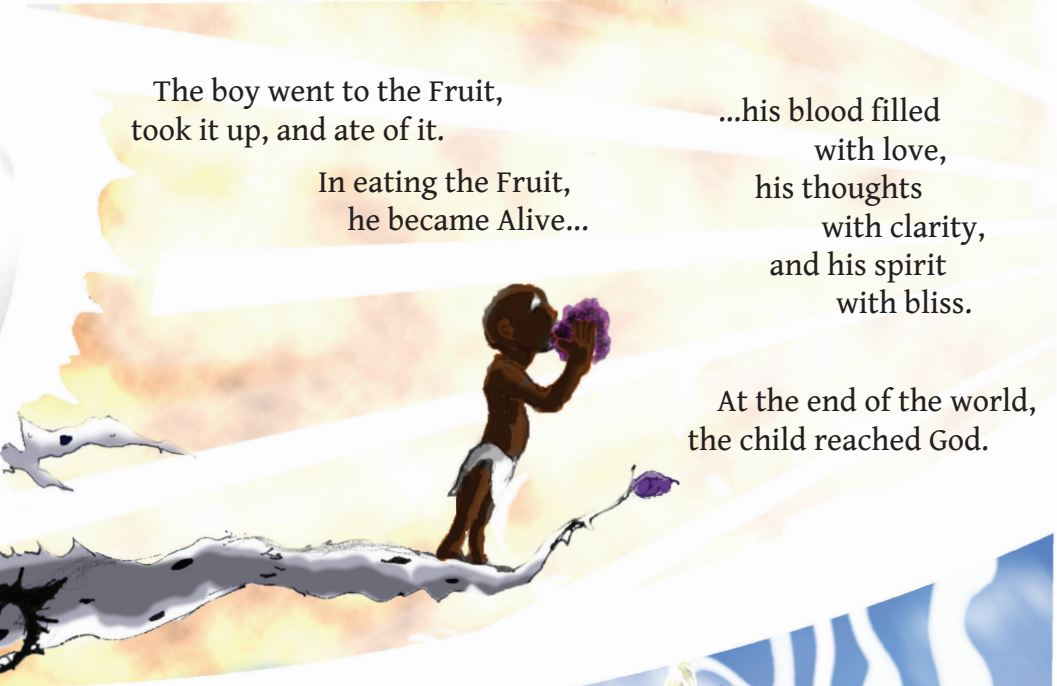
The boy cried out,
"Go away, birds!
I must move on!"
And so he went.

At the highest,
eldest branches,
the boy walked on
through the thorns.

Above the world
and a jagged drop,
he found his way
towards the light
at the end
of the tree...



...and at the light,
the boy found a Fruit
which shone against the
sky like a holy rock.




The boy went to the Fruit,
took it up, and ate of it.

In eating the Fruit,
he became Alive...

...his blood filled
with love,
his thoughts
with clarity,
and his spirit
with bliss.

At the end of the world,
the child reached God.



But as soon
as they met,
they had parted,
for the boy sought
to return to the earth
with his gift.

So the boy gave
the Fruit of Life
and its essence
to the world below.

"This is truly good,"
said the boy
to the earth,
"for I've finally felt
what God is like!"

"Once you have it before you,
Life is worth every struggle!"

"I am ready,
and O World,
may you be too."