

I felt my lungs inflate with the  
onrush of scenery - air, mountains,  
trees, people. I thought, "This is  
what it is to be happy."

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"Is the spring coming?" He said,  
"What is it like?"...

"It is the sun shining on the rain  
and the rain falling on the sunshine,  
and things pushing up and working  
under the earth."

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Today is your day! Your mountain is  
waiting. So... get on your way!