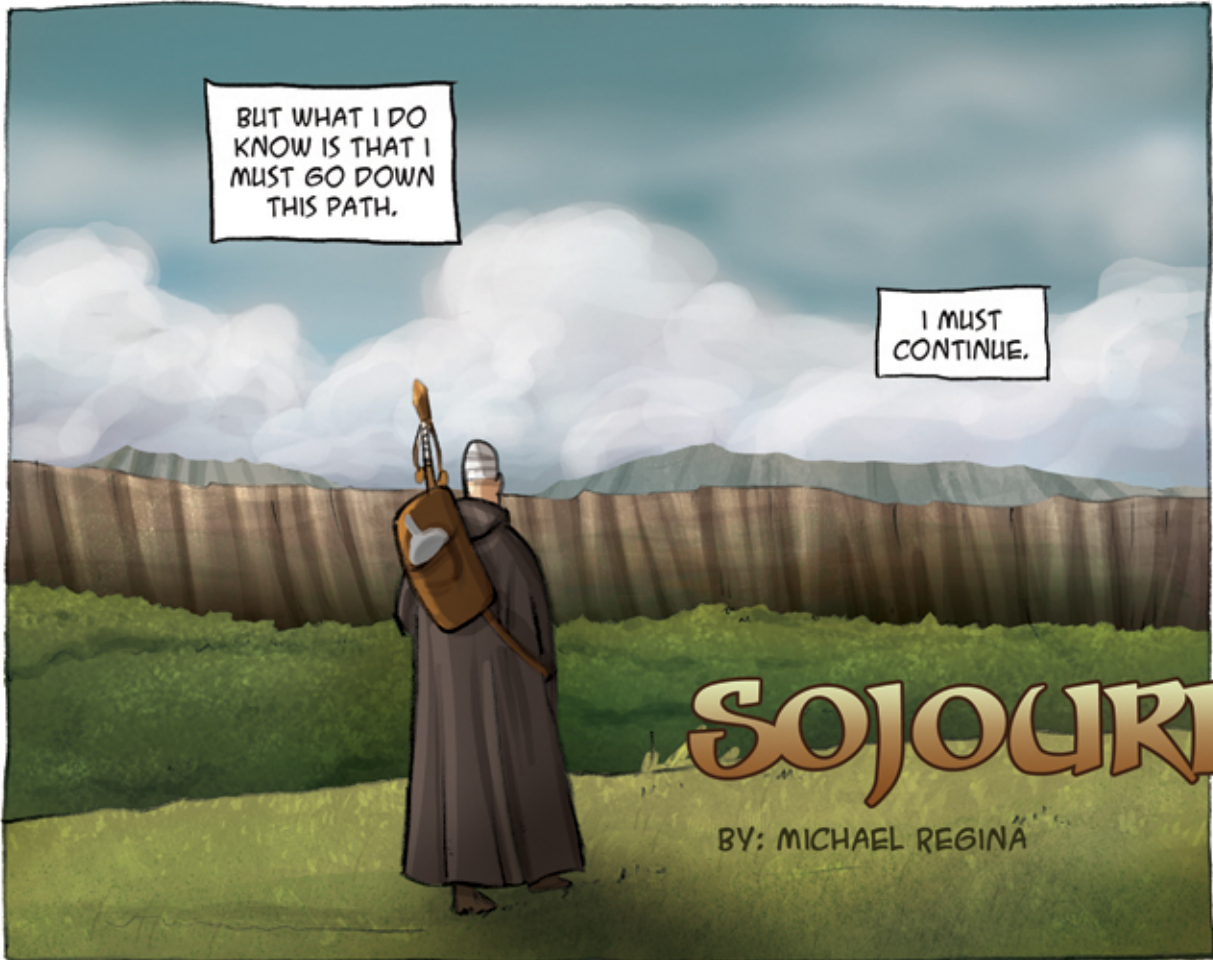




I'M ON A JOURNEY.



TO WHERE I CAN'T BE SURE...




BUT WHAT I DO KNOW IS THAT I MUST GO DOWN THIS PATH.

I MUST CONTINUE.

# SOJOURN

BY: MICHAEL REGINA



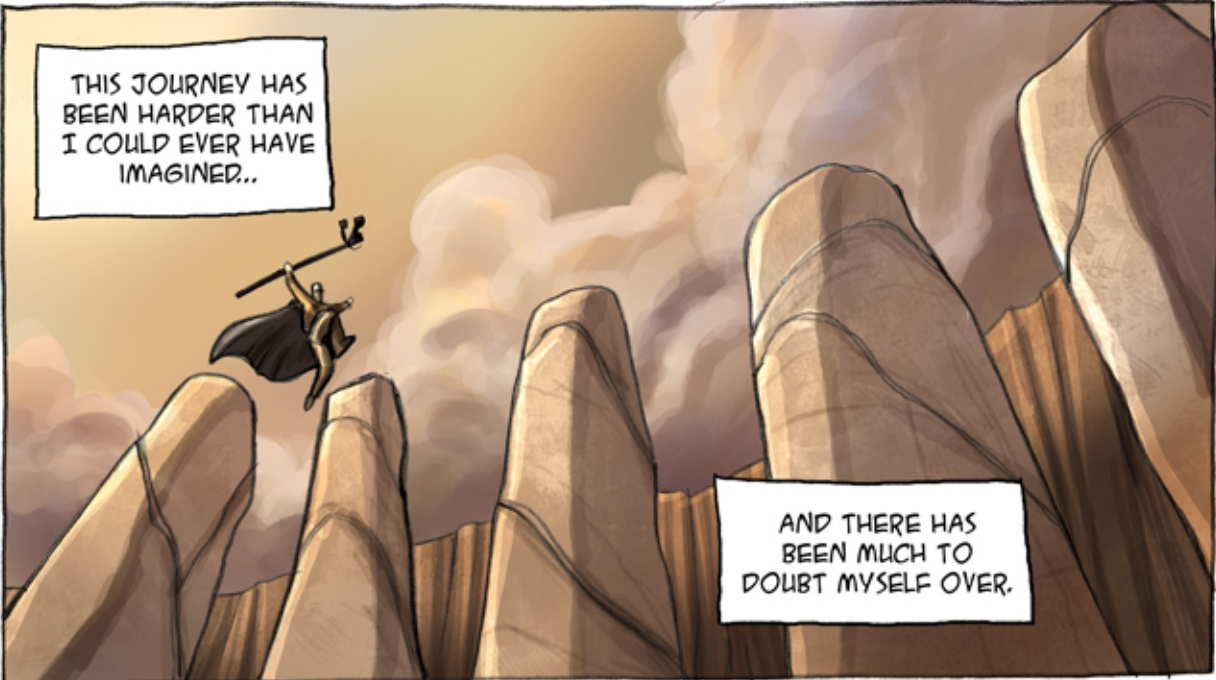
A monk in a brown robe and hood is climbing a steep, rocky mountain peak. He is using a wooden staff for support. The sky is blue with some clouds. The rocks are large and jagged.

SURE IT'S BEEN  
A LONG AND  
DIFFICULT ROAD...

A monk in a brown robe and hood stands in a grassy field, looking up at a large waterfall cascading over a rocky cliff. The water is white and foamy at the base. The sky is blue with a few birds flying. The rocks are large and jagged.


BUT THERE HAS BEEN  
MUCH BEAUTY AND  
WONDER ALONG THE WAY.





THIS JOURNEY HAS  
BEEN HARDER THAN  
I COULD EVER HAVE  
IMAGINED..


AND THERE HAS  
BEEN MUCH TO  
DOUBT MYSELF OVER.



BUT THE MORE I'VE  
TRAVELED, THE MORE  
I'VE LEARNED..



WITH EACH  
CHALLENGE  
COMES A NEW  
OPPORTUNITY..



AND JUST WHEN  
I THINK I'VE  
REACHED THE TOP..



I FIND THAT  
THE JOURNEY HAS  
JUST BEGUN...



THE END?