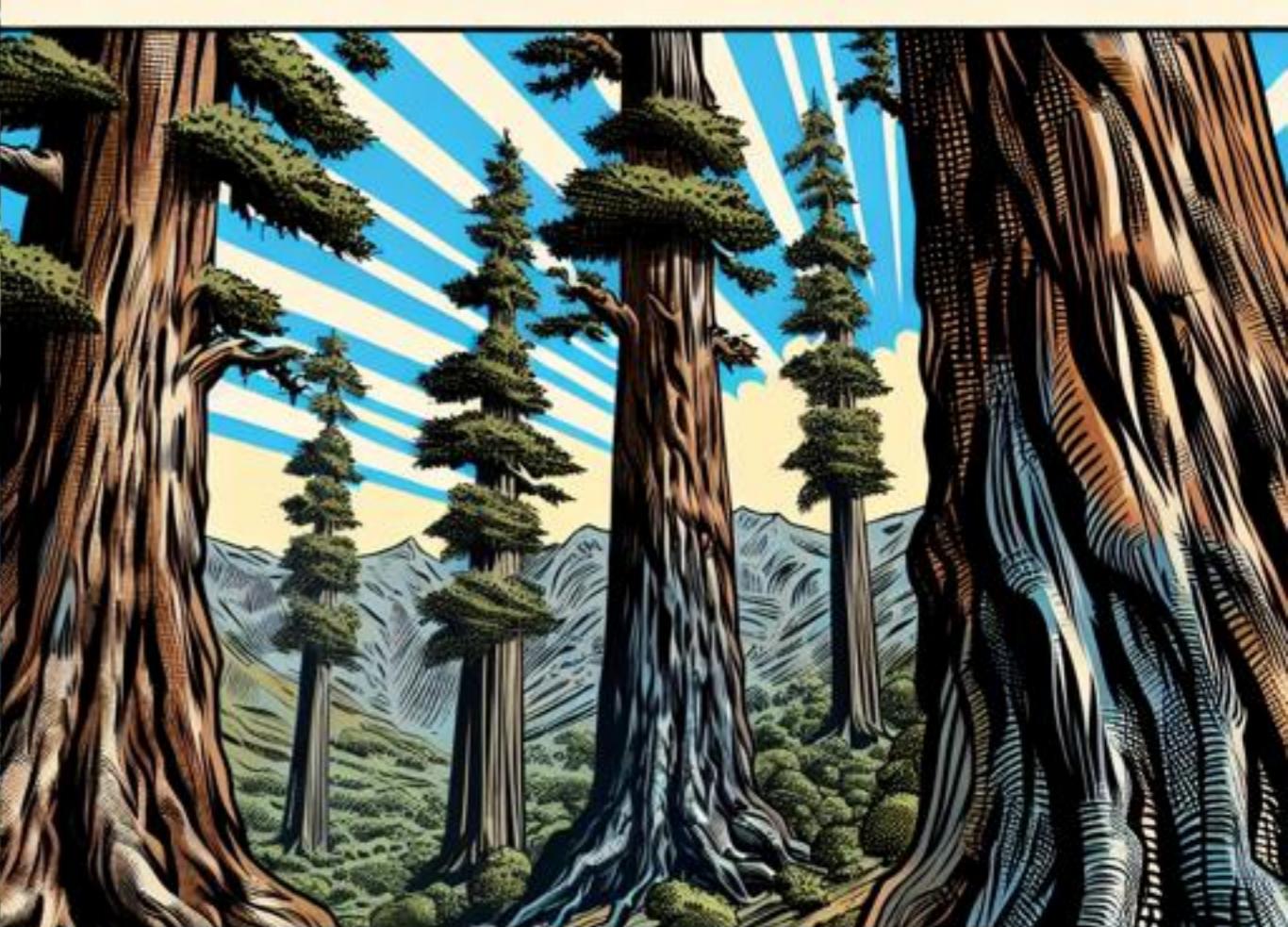
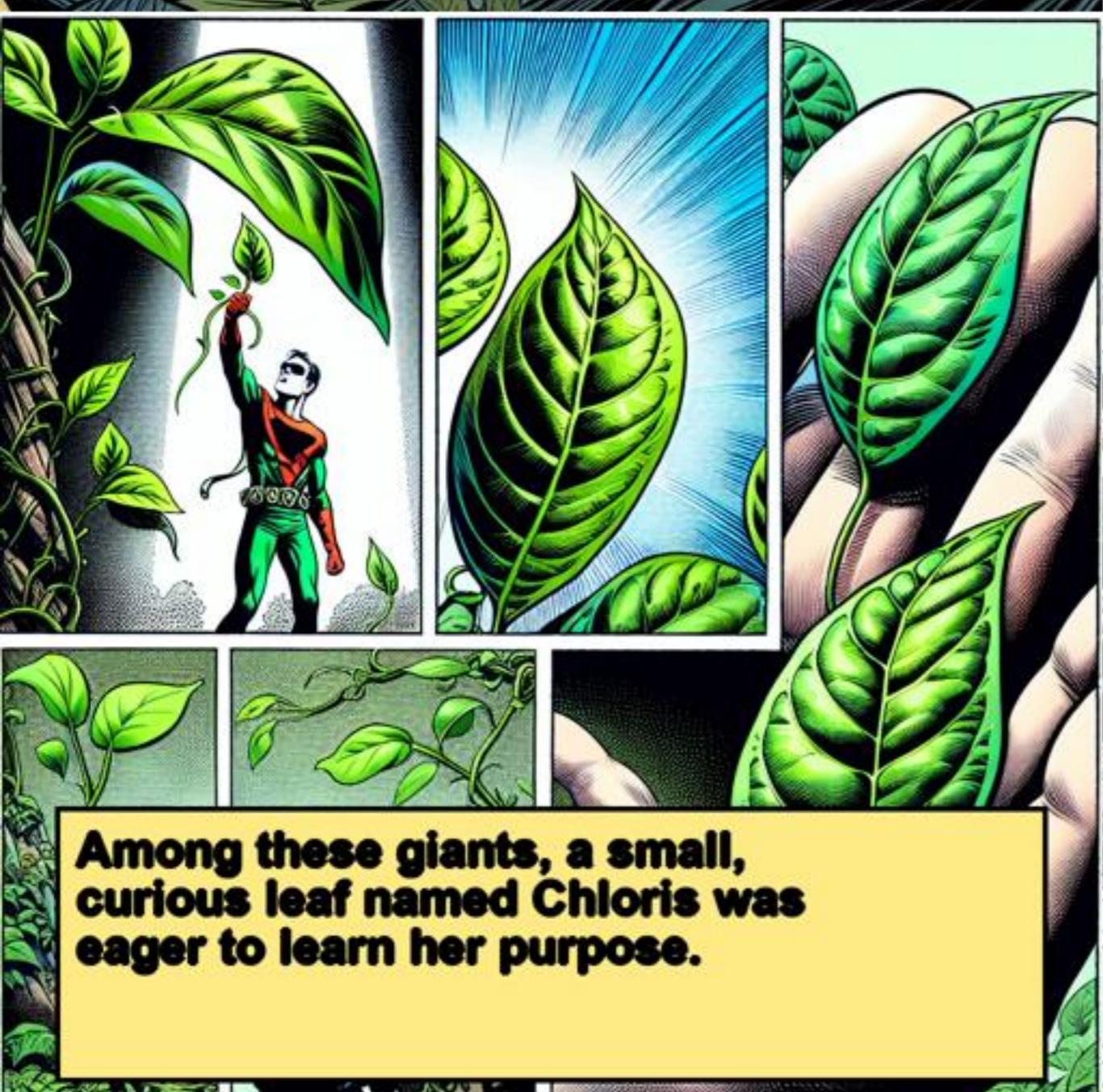




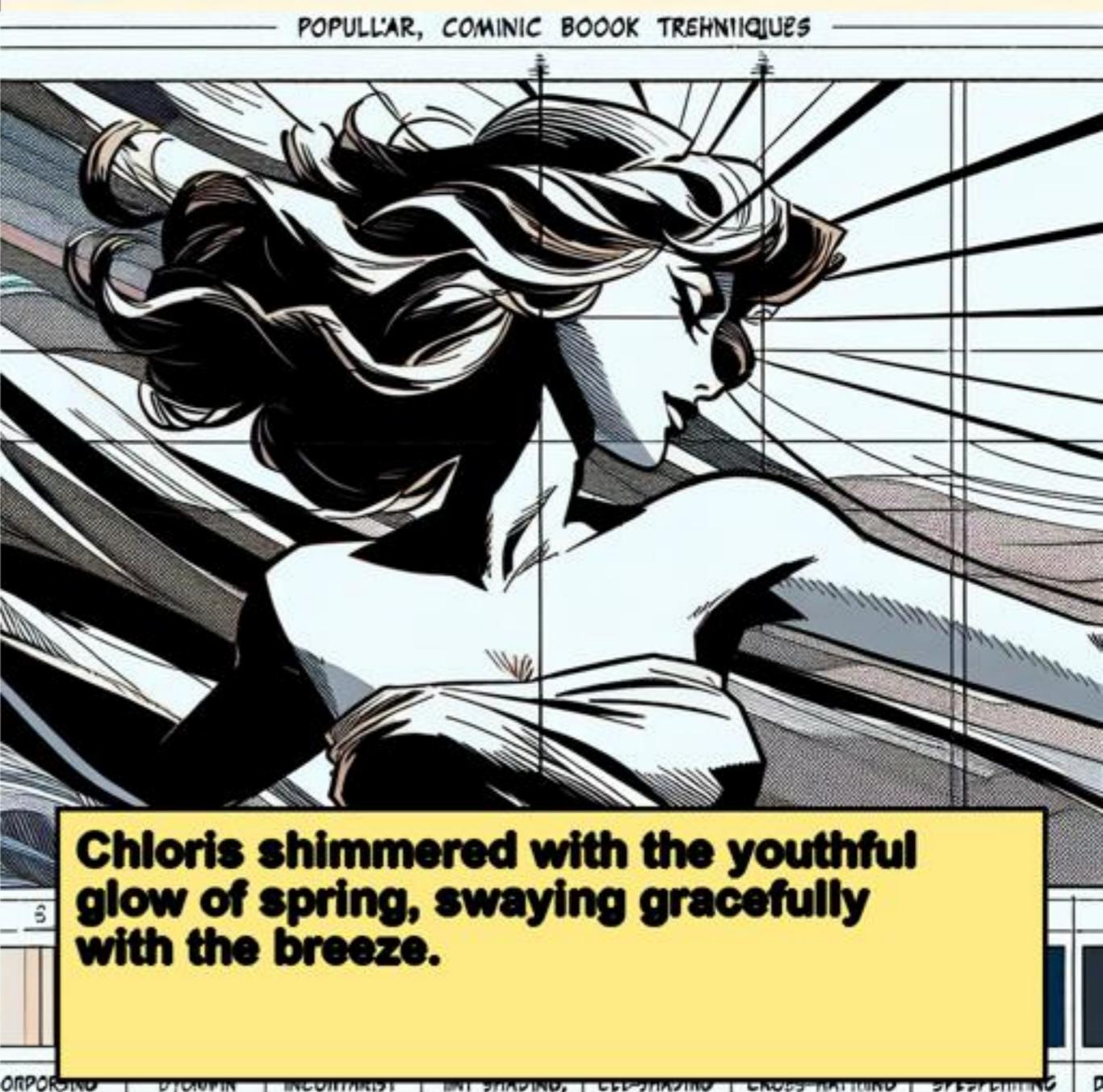
In the heart of the verdant Evergreen Woods, the leaves whisper secrets to one another.



The woods were alive with a symphony of nature, the trees as sentinels of ancient wisdom.



Among these giants, a small, curious leaf named Chloris was eager to learn her purpose.



Chloris shimmered with the youthful glow of spring, swaying gracefully with the breeze.

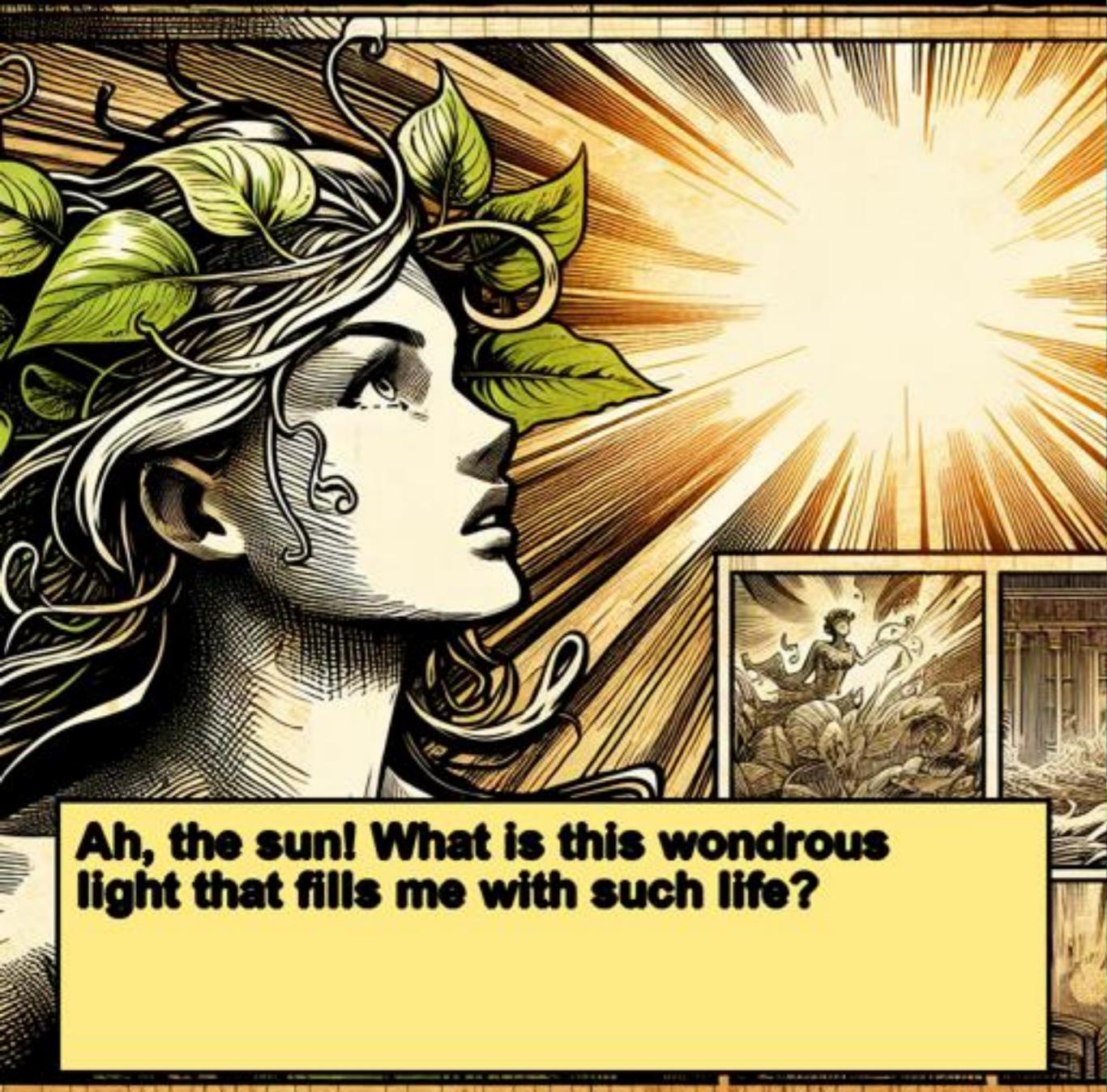


One day, as the sun peeked through the branches, Chloris felt a warm embrace.



The warmth filled her with energy, making her feel alive and part of the grand tapestry of life.

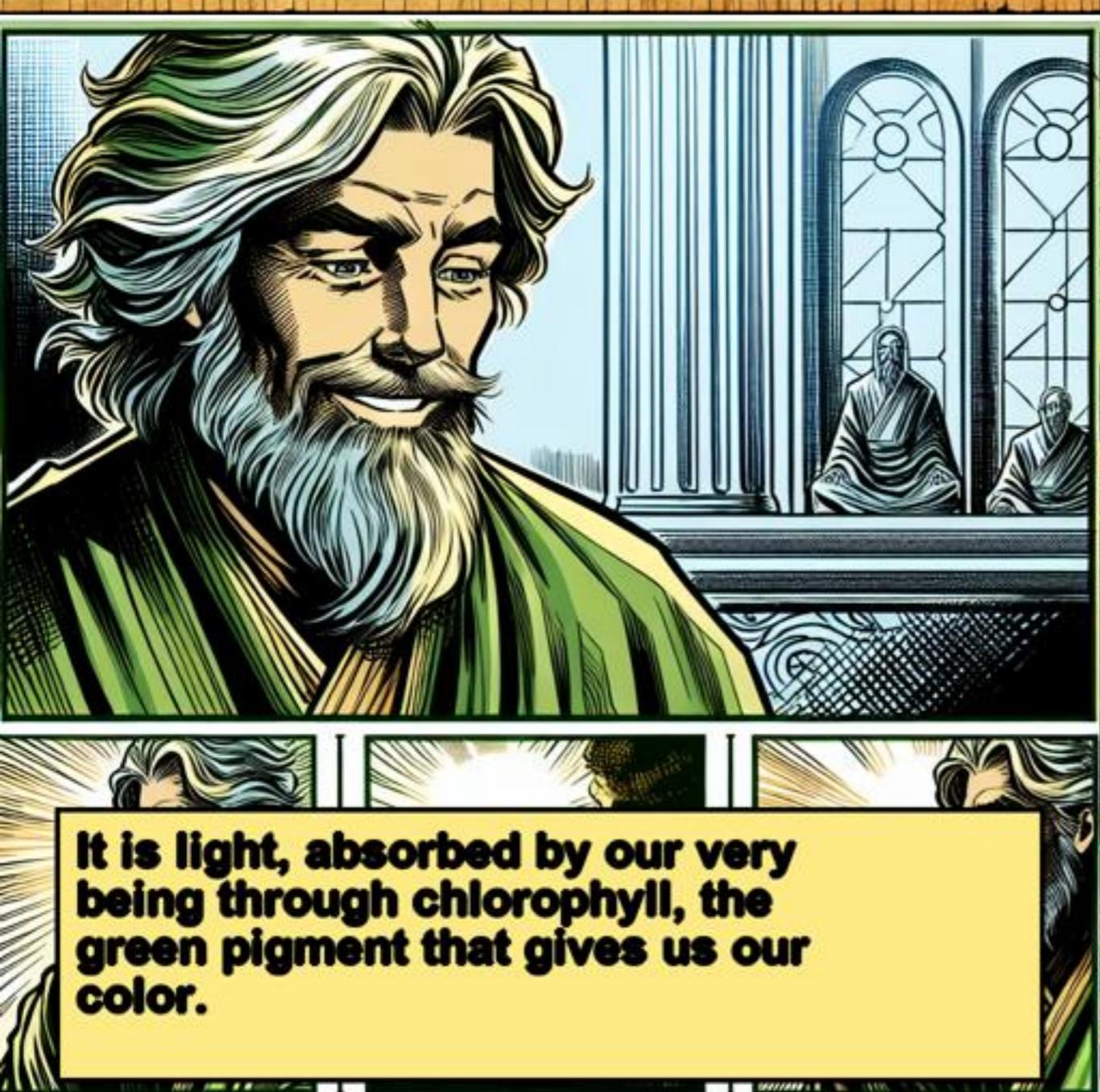
POPULAR, COMIC BOOK TECHNIQUES



Ah, the sun! What is this wondrous light that fills me with such life?



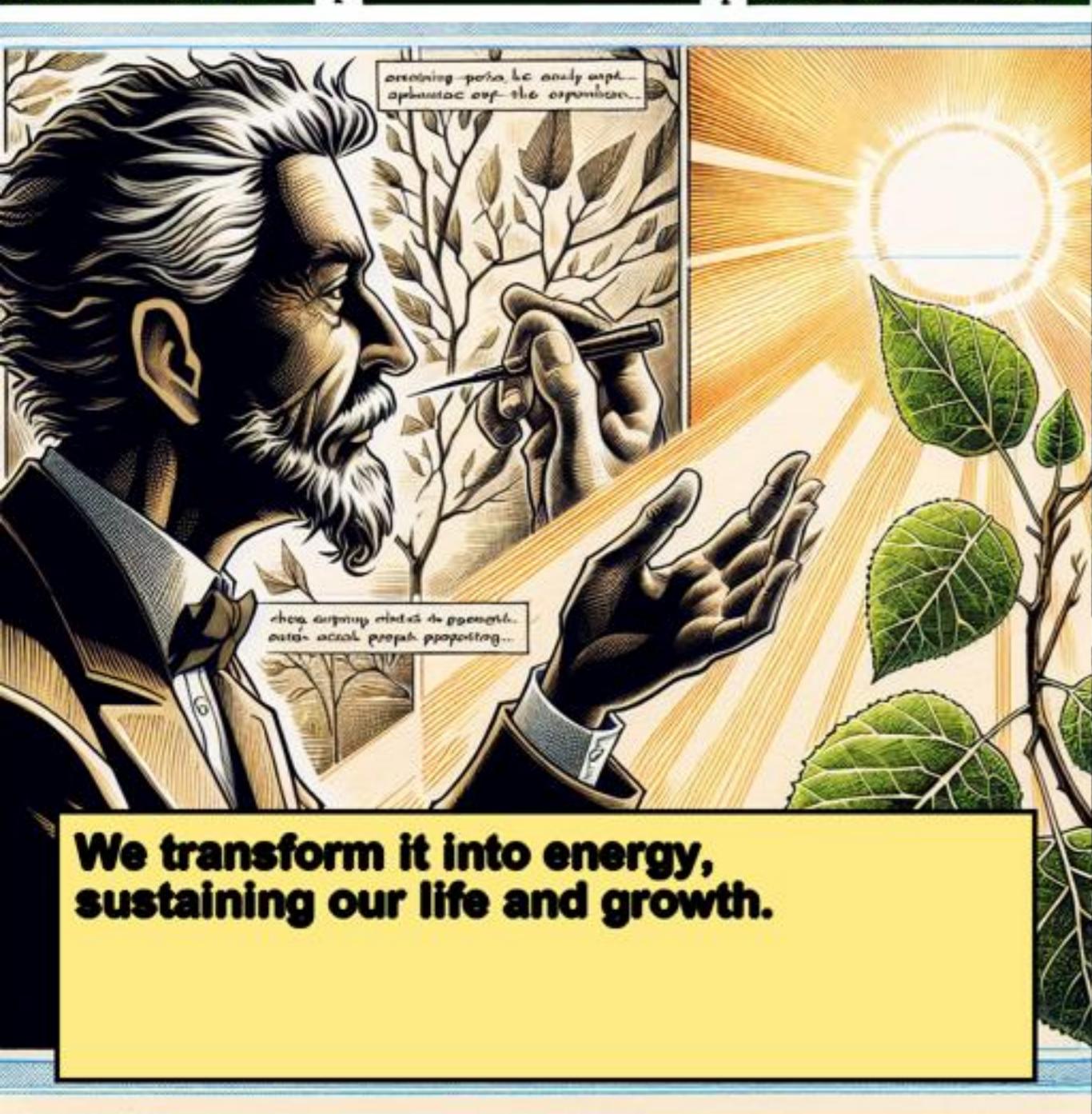
That, dear Chloris, is the essence of life itself.



It is light, absorbed by our very being through chlorophyll, the green pigment that gives us our color.



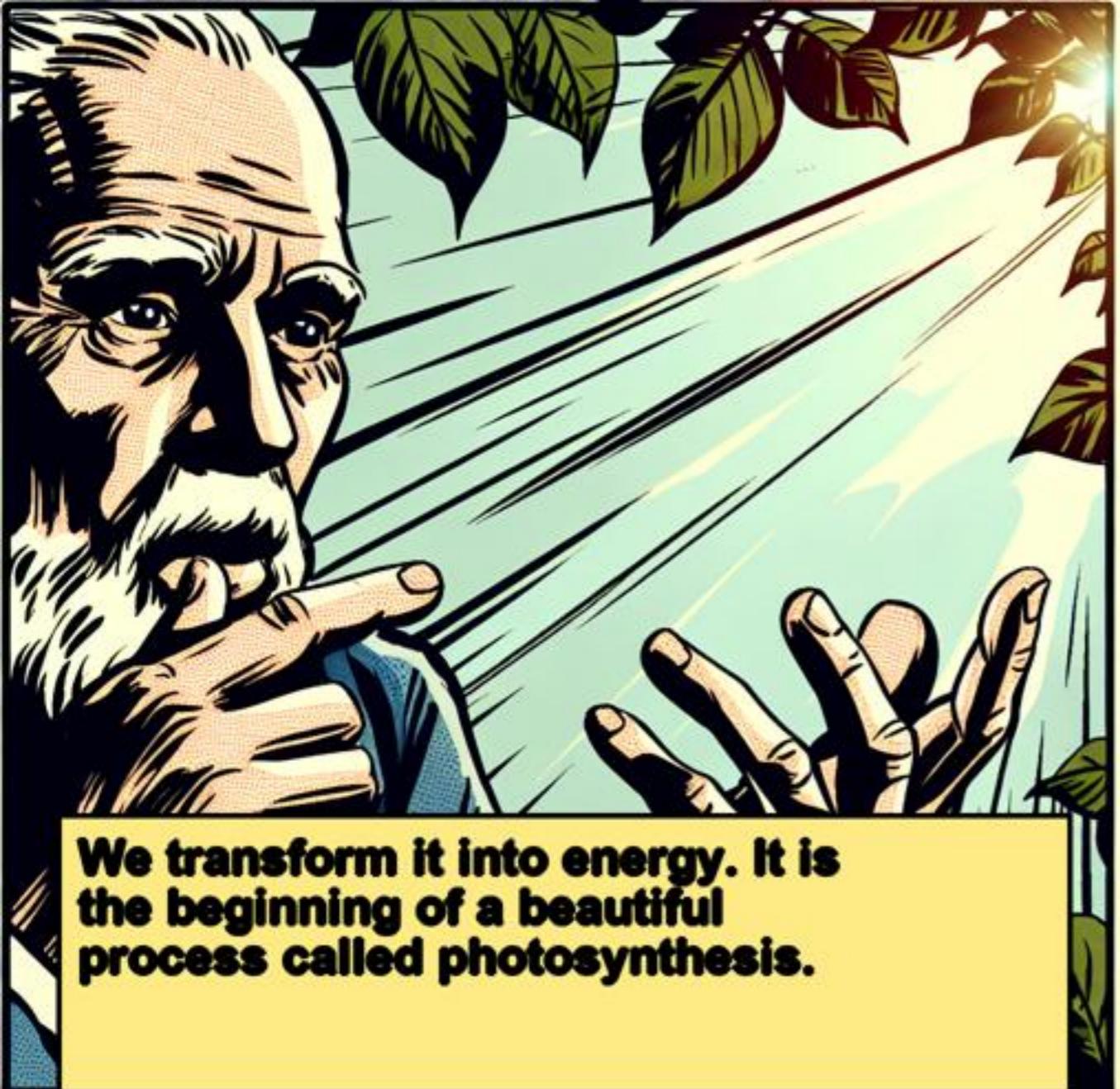
And what do we do with this light, Sage?



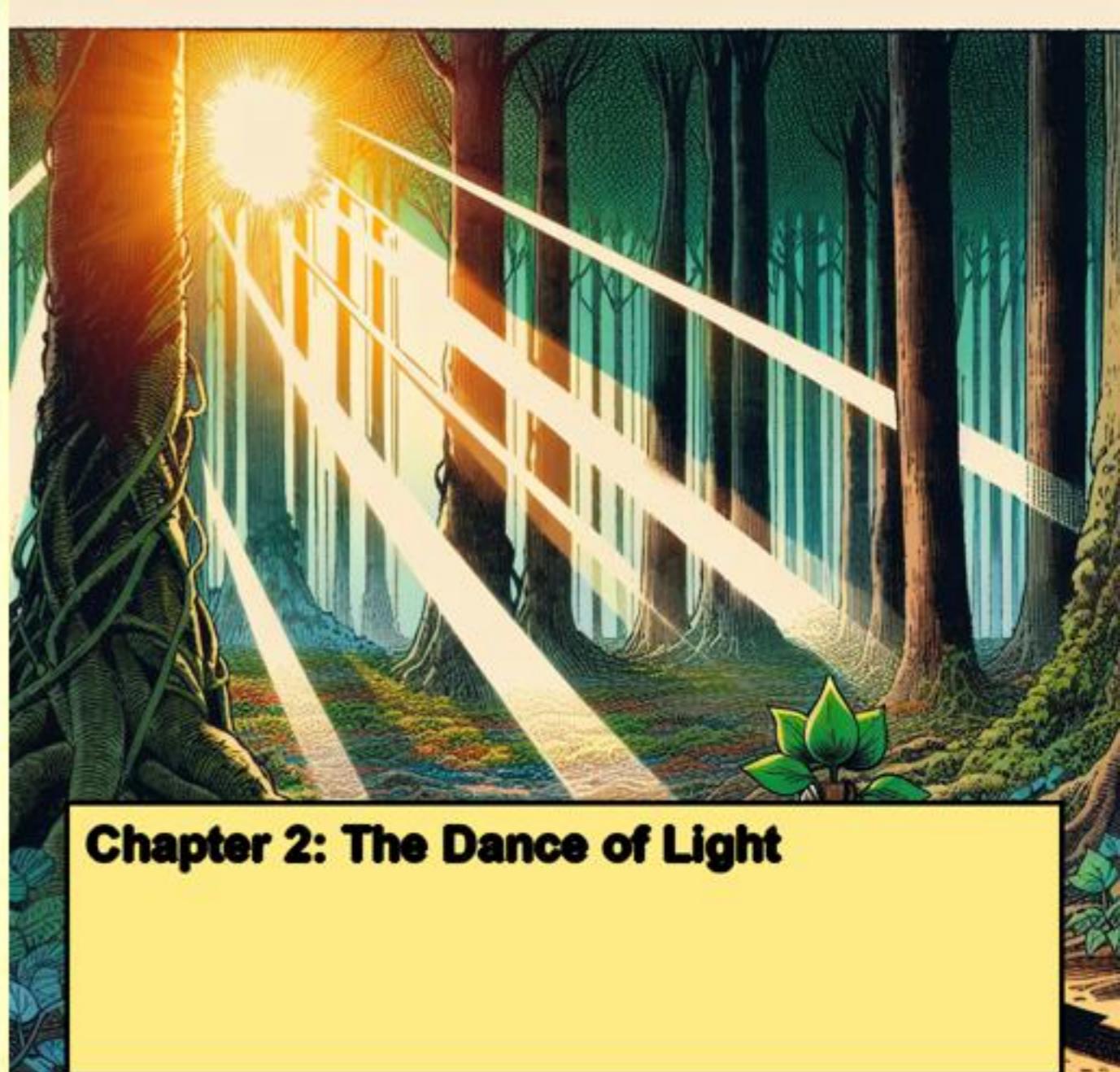
We transform it into energy, sustaining our life and growth.



The sun truly is a wondrous gift, isn't it, Chloris?



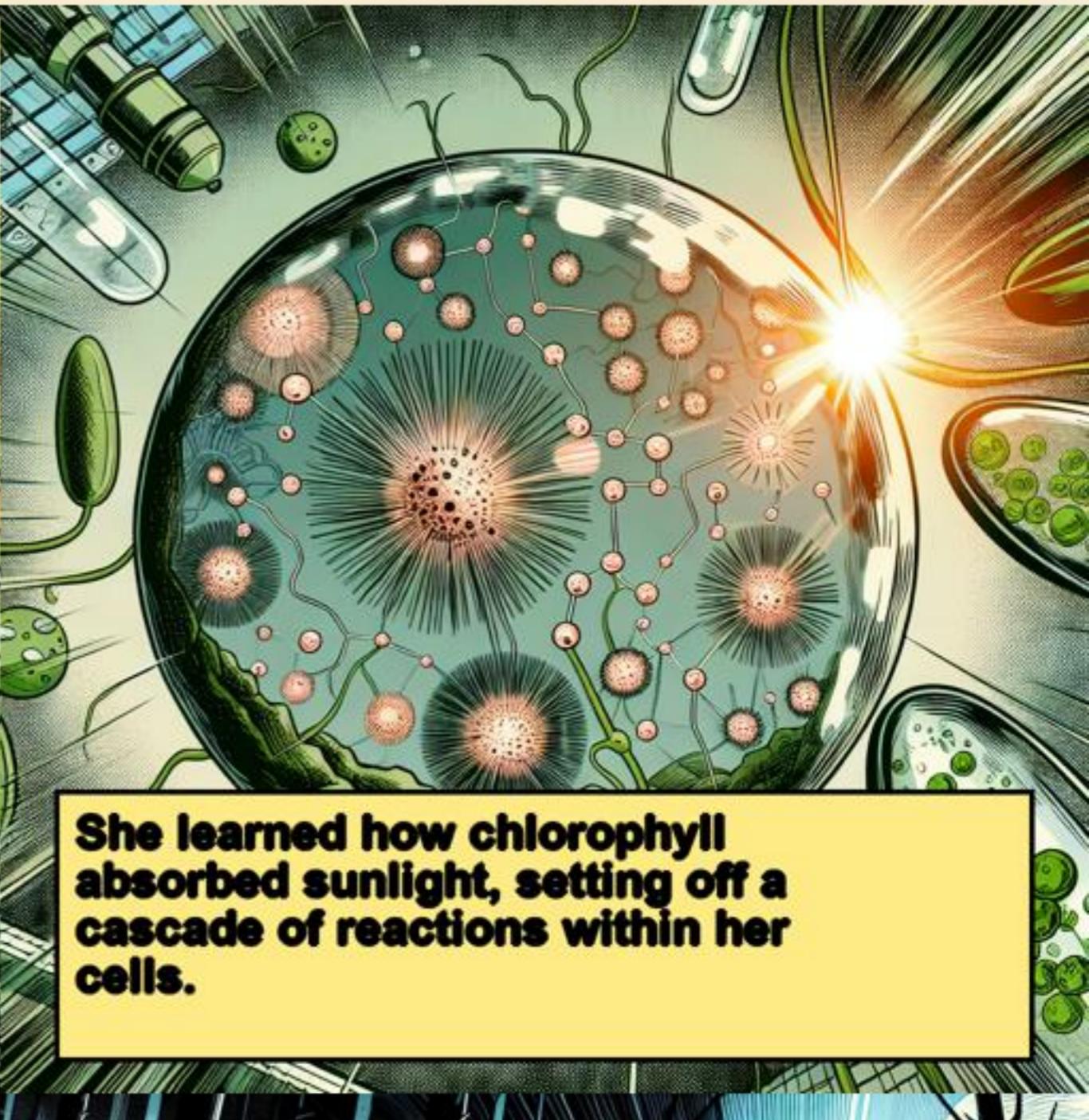
We transform it into energy. It is the beginning of a beautiful process called photosynthesis.



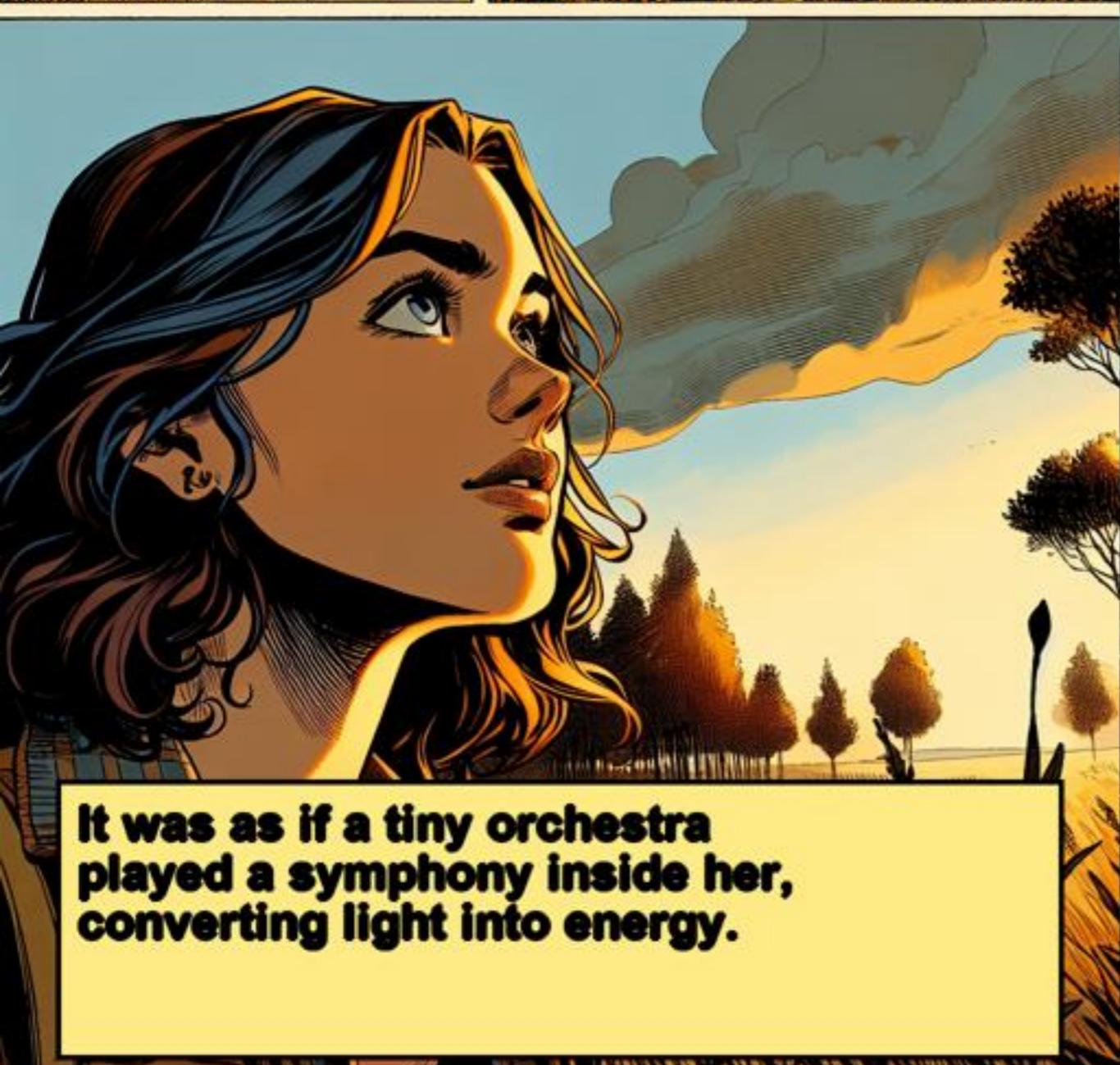
Chapter 2: The Dance of Light



As the days passed, Chloris became more attuned to the dance of light.



She learned how chlorophyll absorbed sunlight, setting off a cascade of reactions within her cells.



It was as if a tiny orchestra played a symphony inside her, converting light into energy.



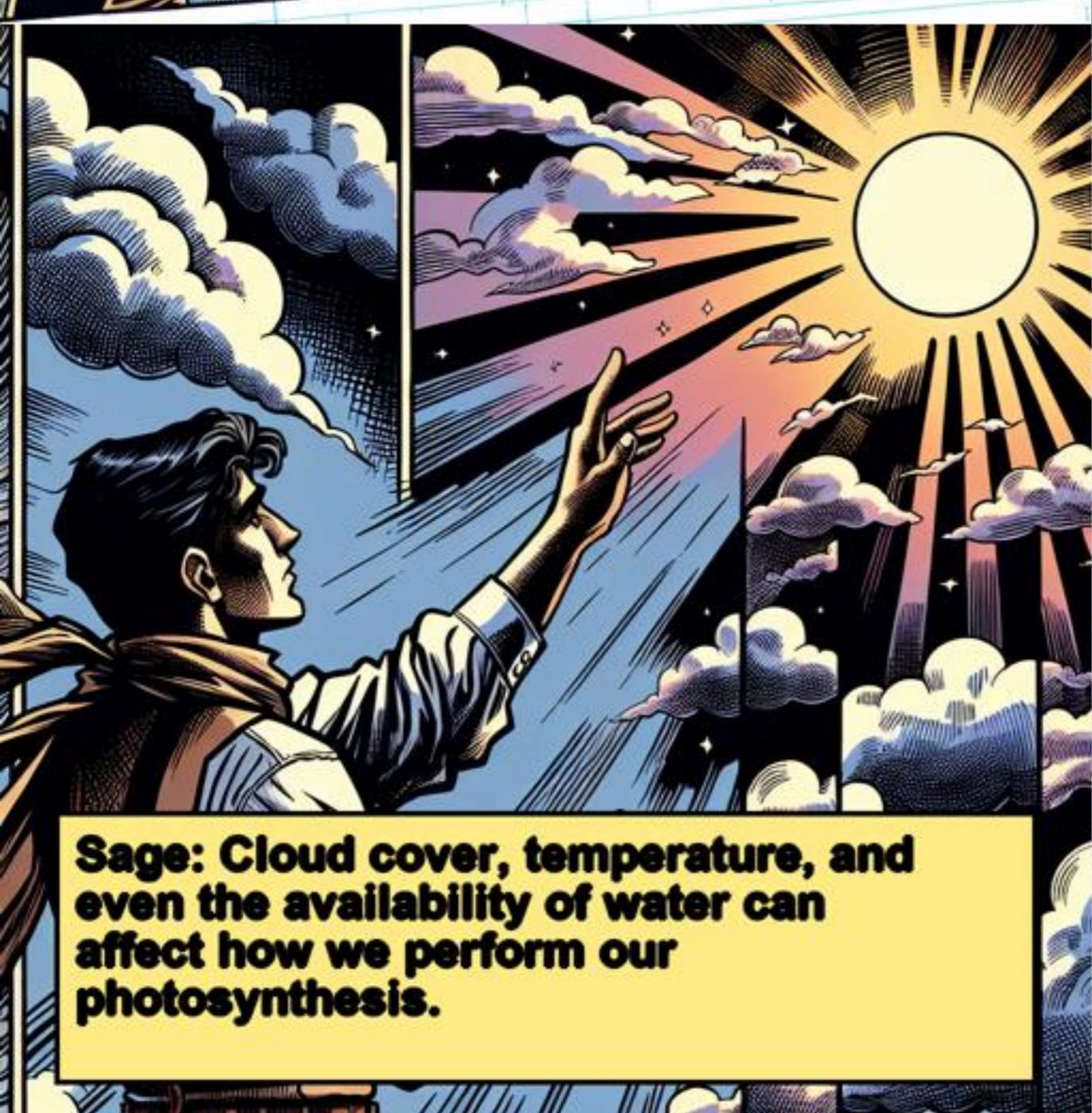
One afternoon, as the sun cast golden rays through the forest, Chloris noticed something unusual.



Chloris: Sage, what happens when the sun hides behind the clouds?



Sage: Ah, the environmental factors.



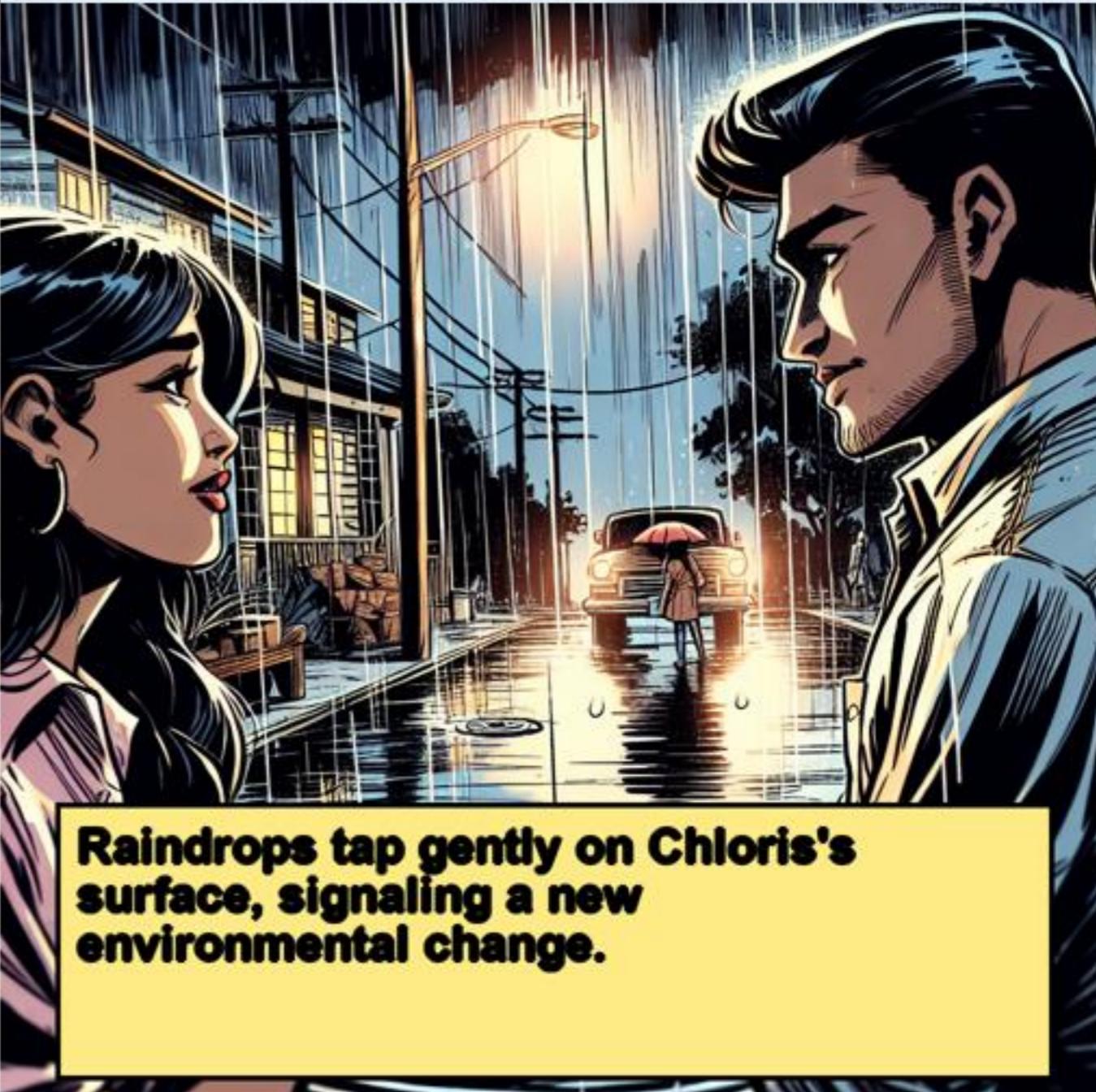
Sage: Cloud cover, temperature, and even the availability of water can affect how we perform our photosynthesis.



Sage: When the sun is hidden, we gather less light, and our energy production slows.



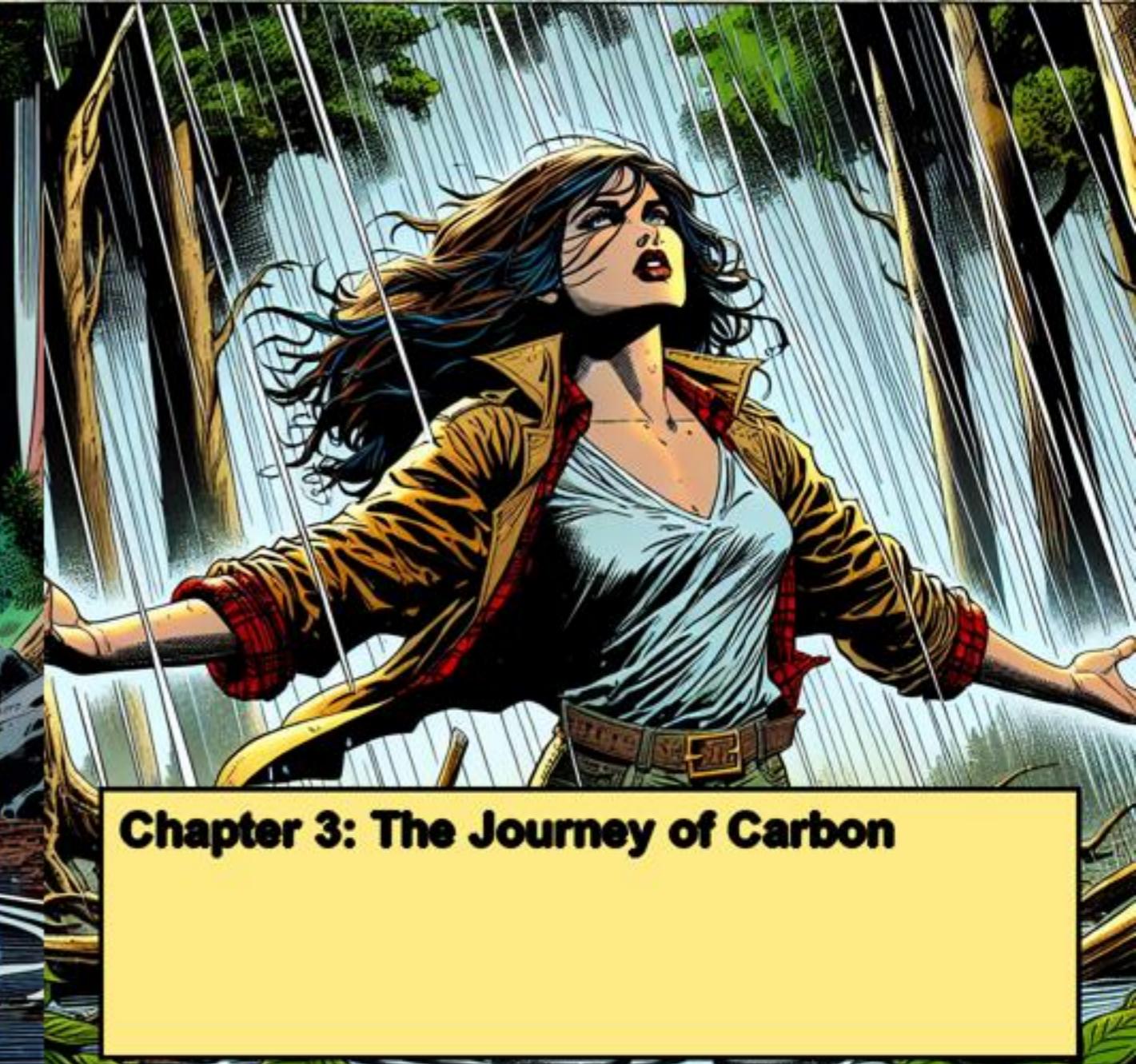
Chloris: But what about the rain?



Raindrops tap gently on Chloris's surface, signaling a new environmental change.



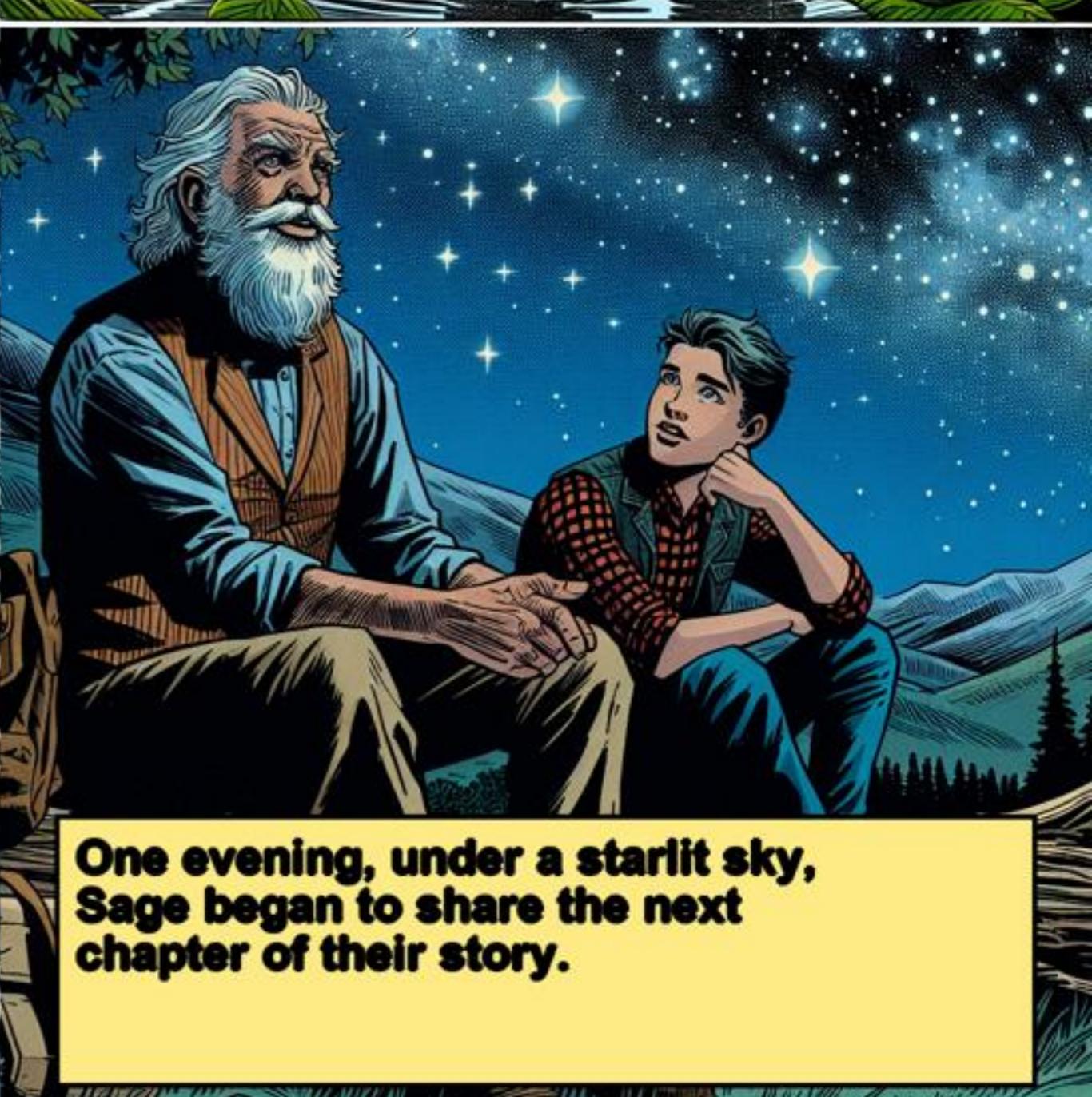
Rain is a blessing. It brings the water we need, which is vital for our process.



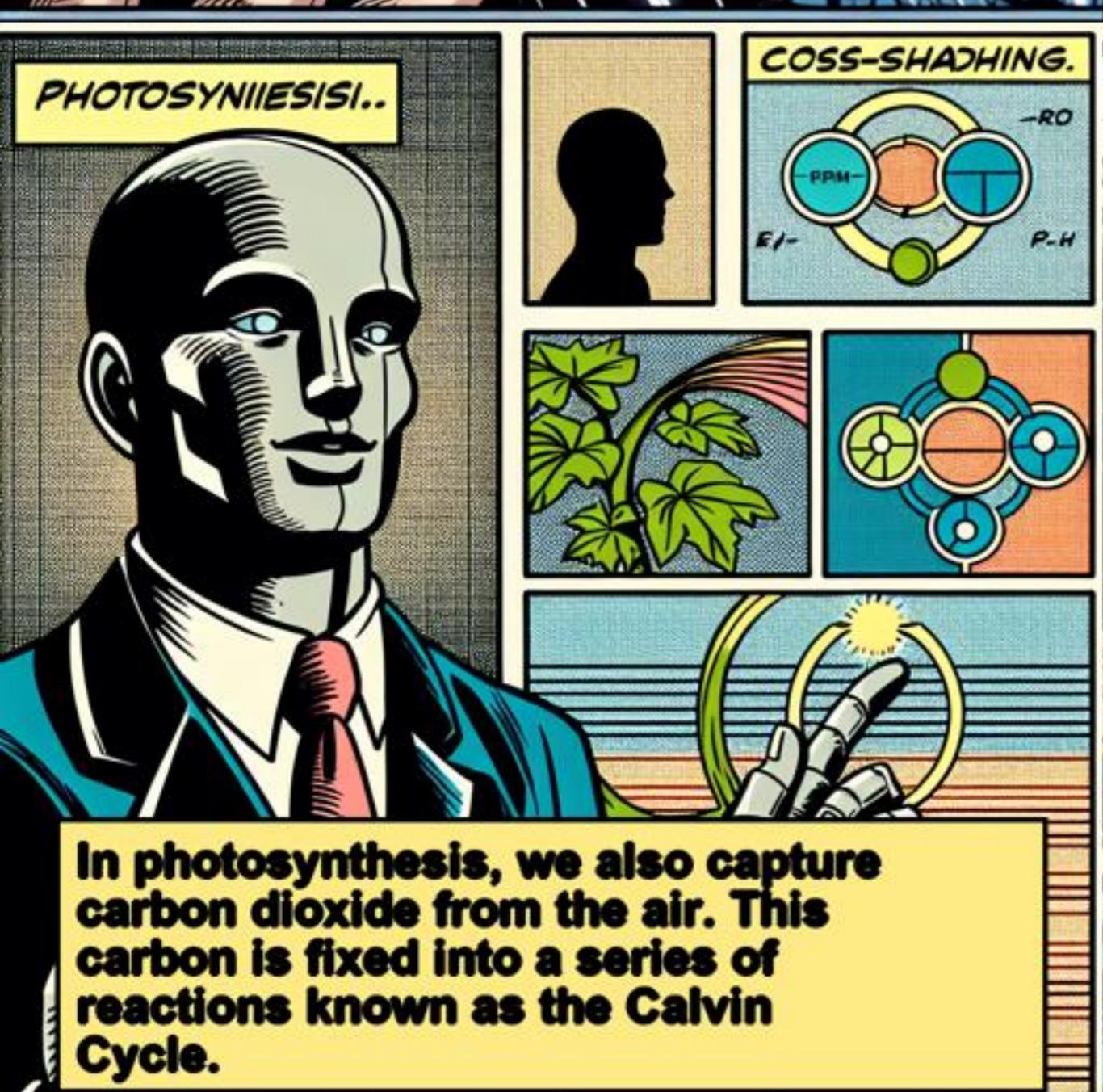
Chapter 3: The Journey of Carbon



As the rain nourished the forest, Chloris felt rejuvenated.



One evening, under a starlit sky, Sage began to share the next chapter of their story.



In photosynthesis, we also capture carbon dioxide from the air. This carbon is fixed into a series of reactions known as the Calvin Cycle.



And what is the purpose of this cycle?





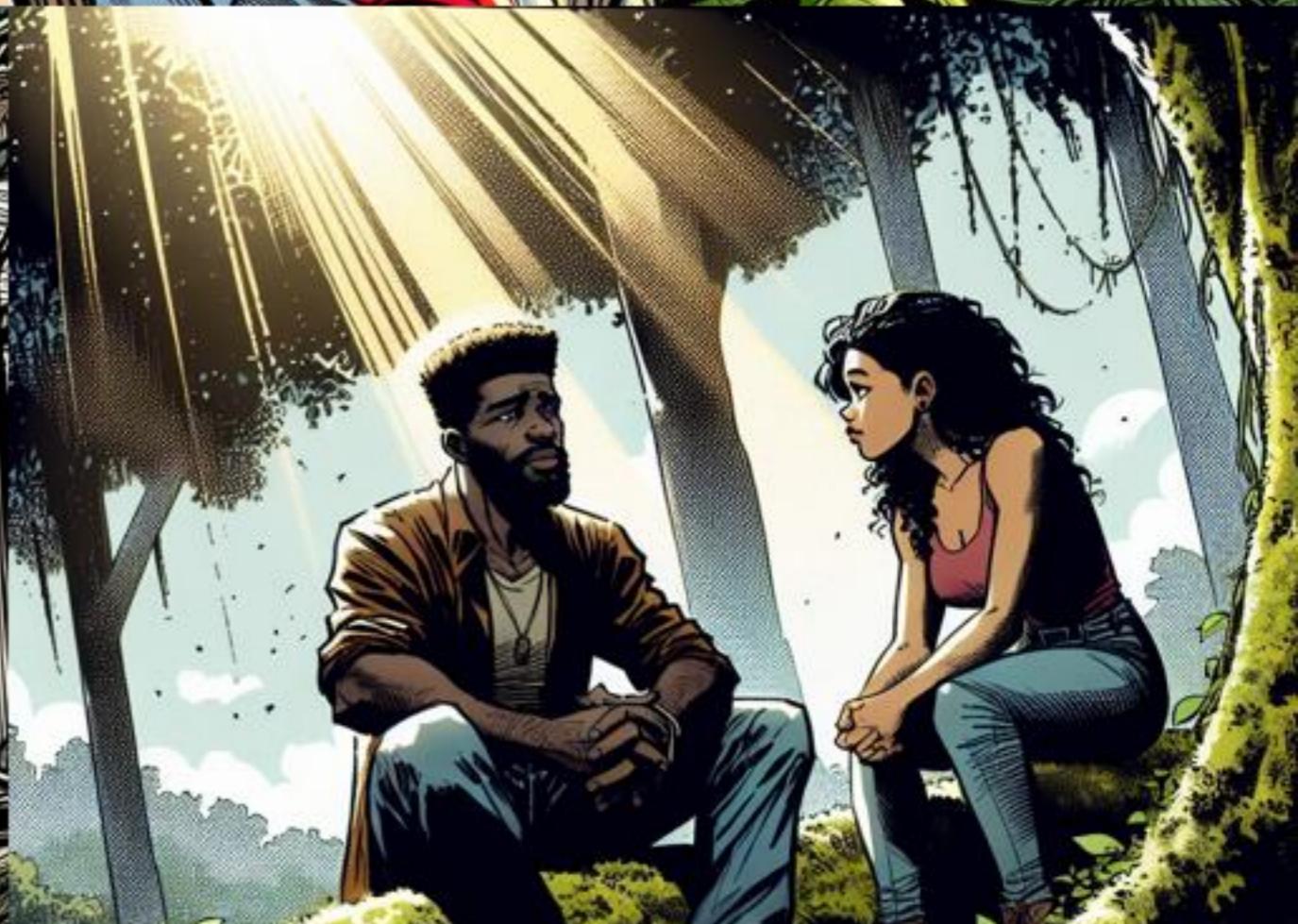
The Calvin Cycle is where we transform carbon dioxide into glucose, a sugar that fuels not only us but provides energy for all life forms. It's like weaving a tapestry of life, thread by thread.



We are part of something so vast and interconnected.



Chapter 4: Echoes of History



The forest is not only a sanctuary of nature but also a keeper of stories.



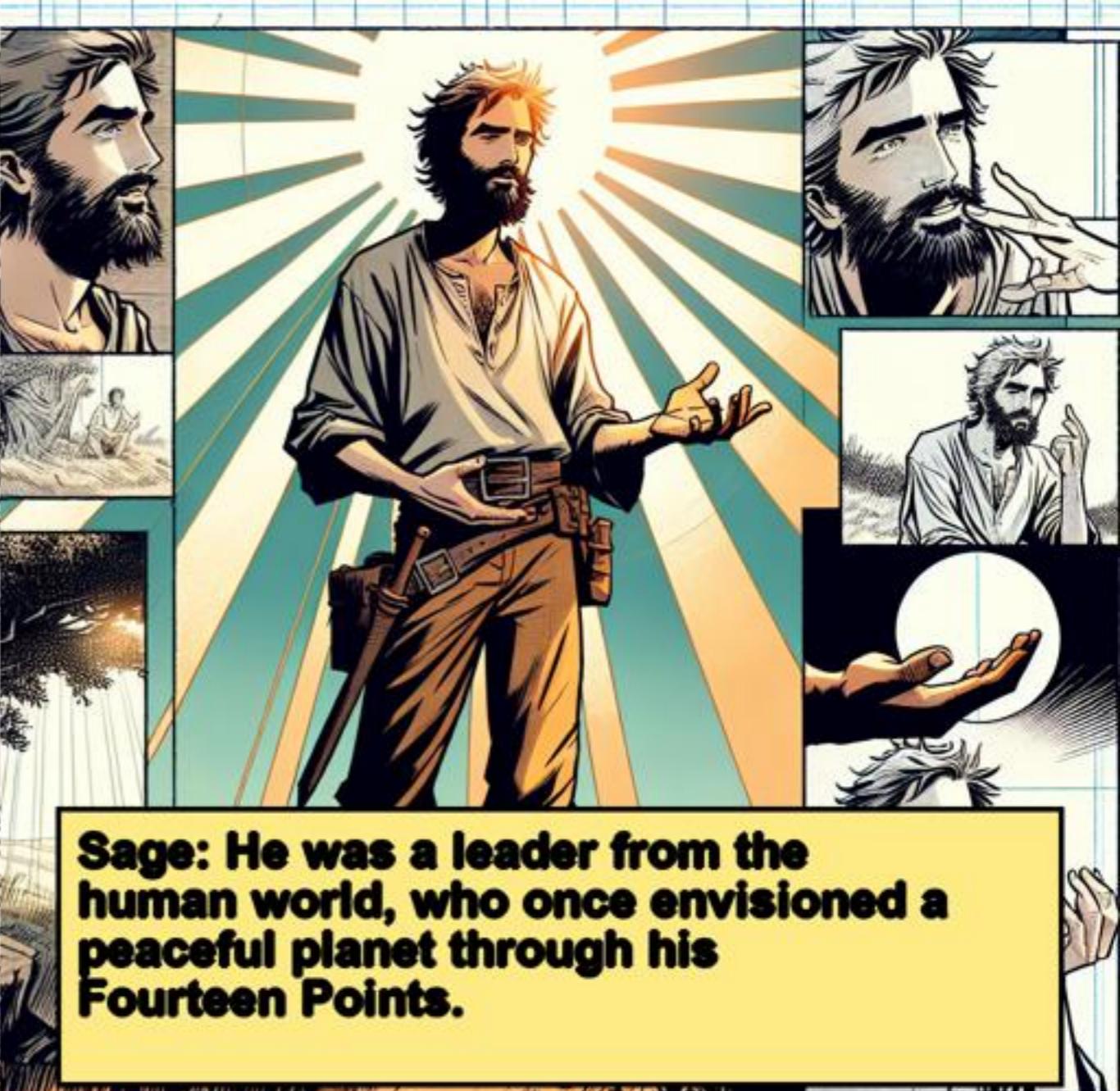
One day, as a gentle breeze carried the scent of blooming flowers, Sage shared a tale from the world beyond the woods.



Have you heard of Woodrow Wilson?



Chloris: Wilson? I've never heard of that name before.



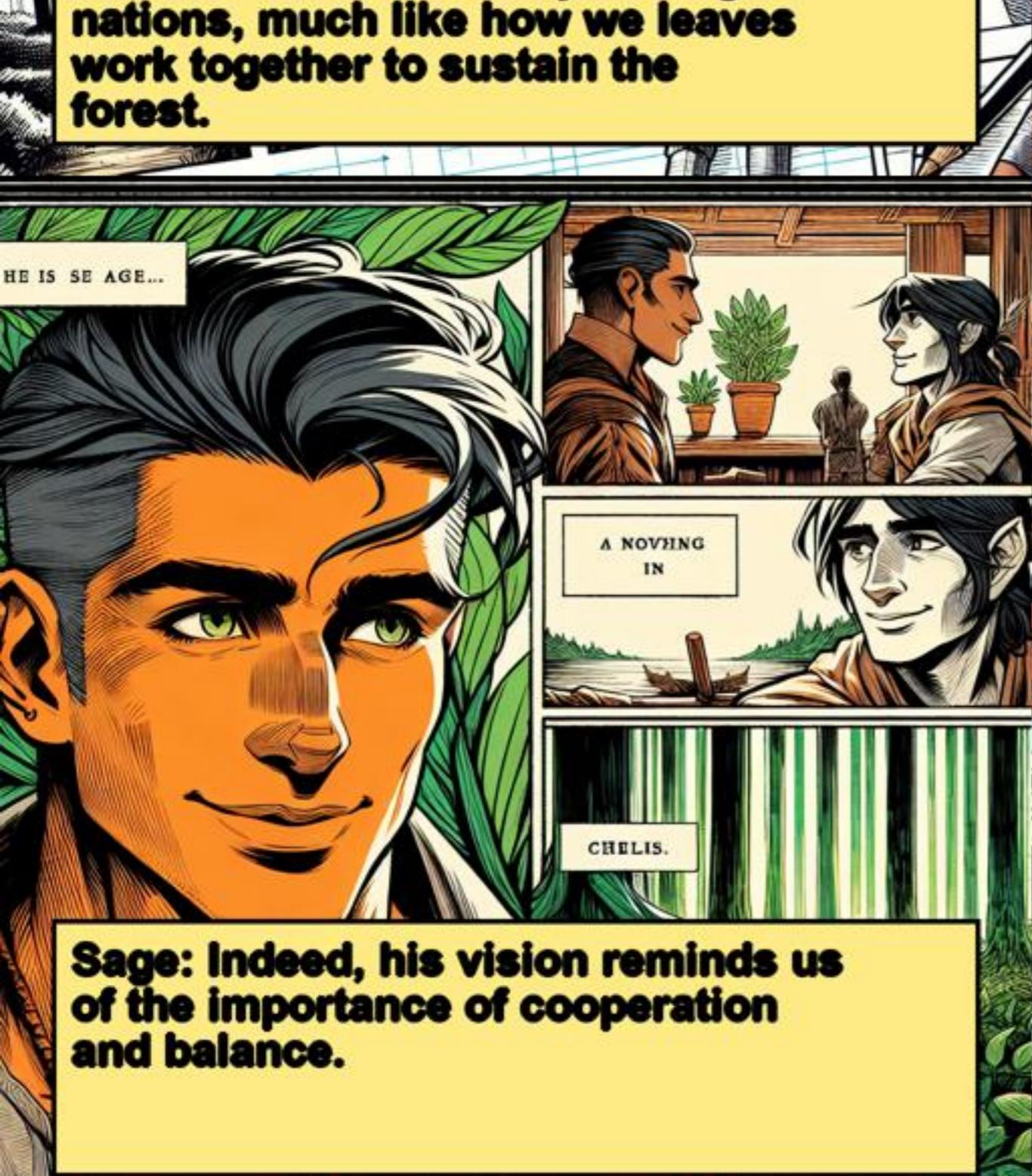
Sage: He was a leader from the human world, who once envisioned a peaceful planet through his Fourteen Points.



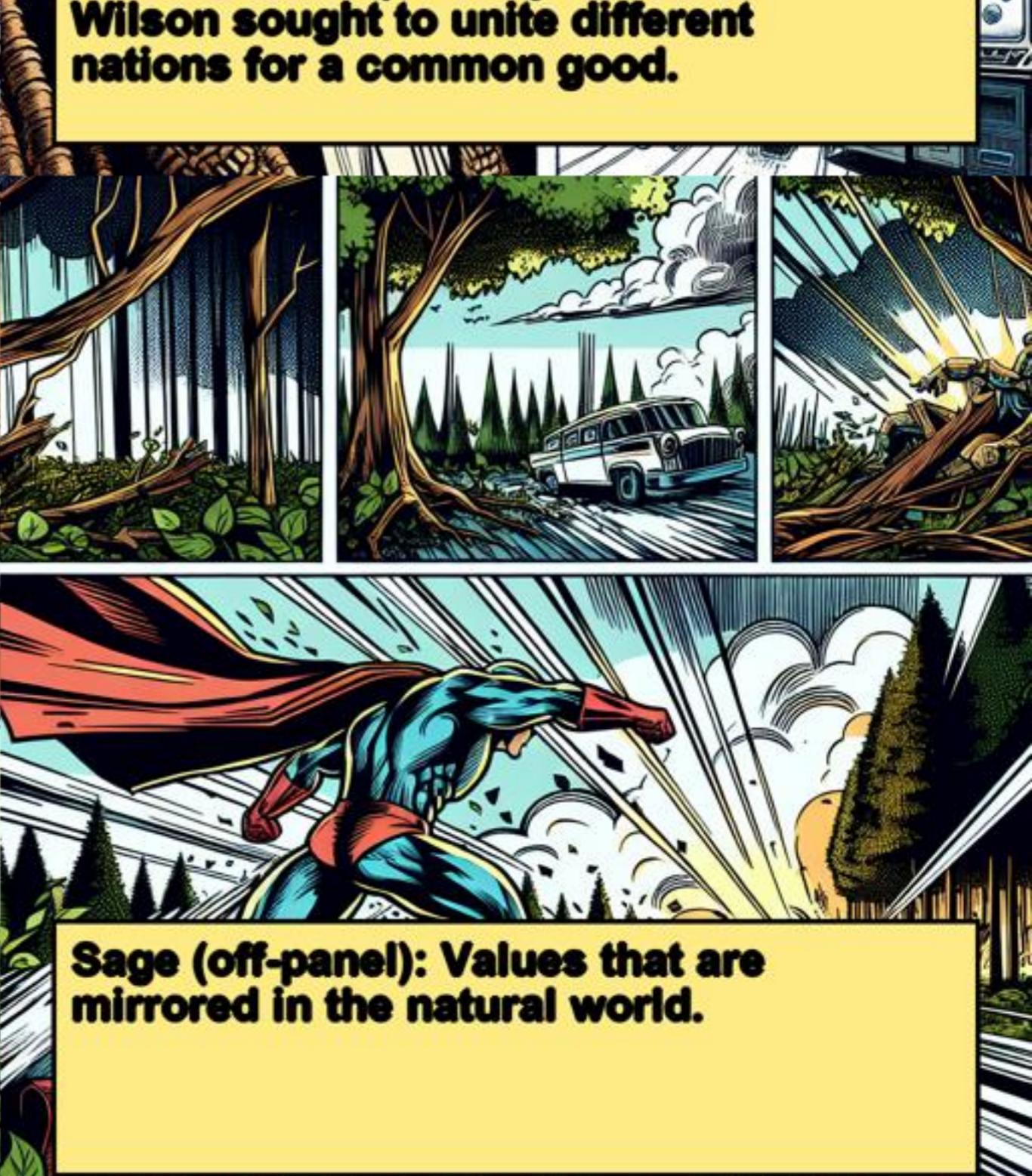
Sage (off-panel): His objectives were to create harmony among nations, much like how we leaves work together to sustain the forest.



Chloris: Just as we leaves collaborate in photosynthesis, Wilson sought to unite different nations for a common good.



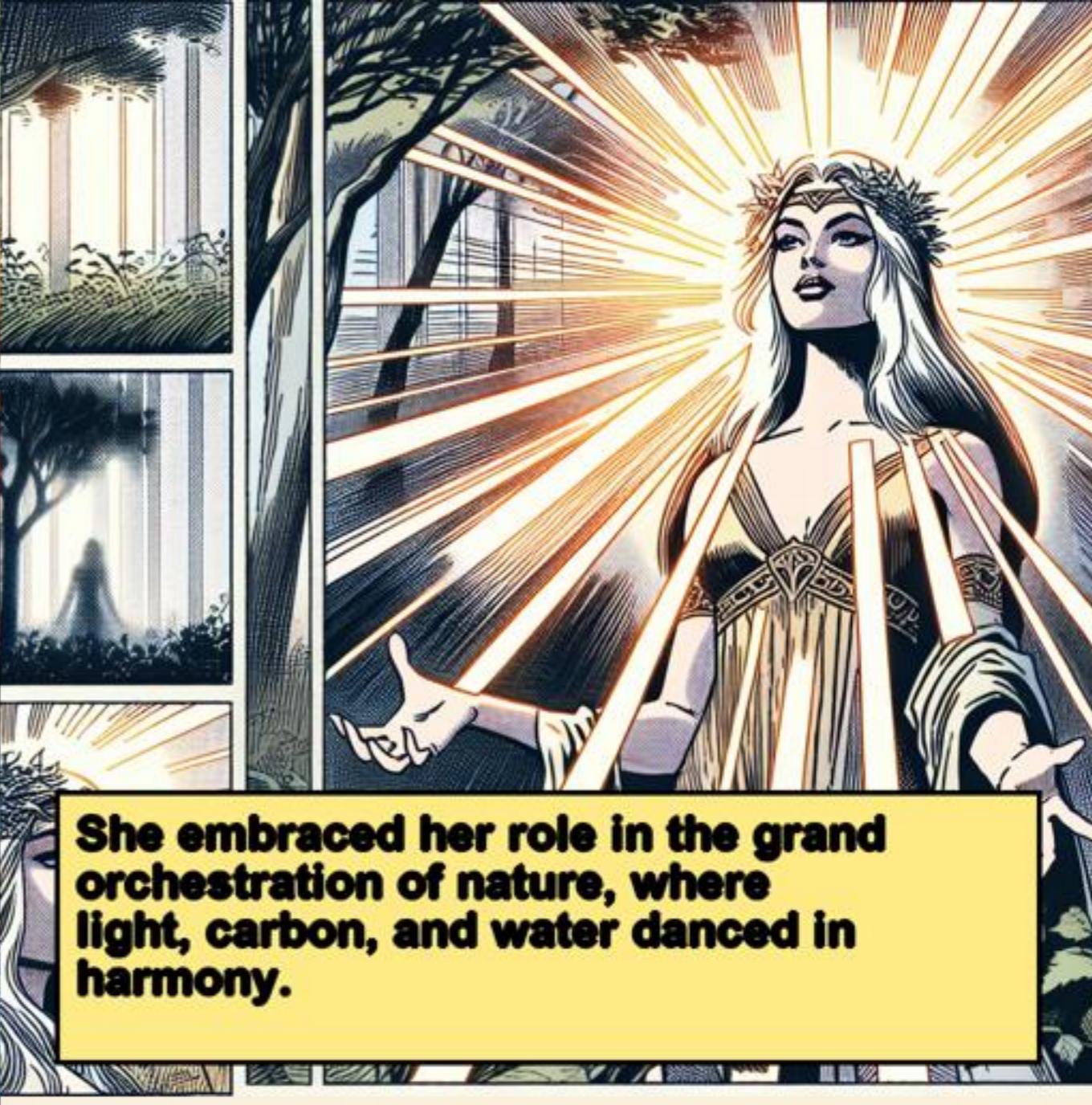
Sage: Indeed, his vision reminds us of the importance of cooperation and balance.



Sage (off-panel): Values that are mirrored in the natural world.



As the seasons changed, Chloris matured, her understanding deepening with each passing day.



She embraced her role in the grand orchestration of nature, where light, carbon, and water danced in harmony.



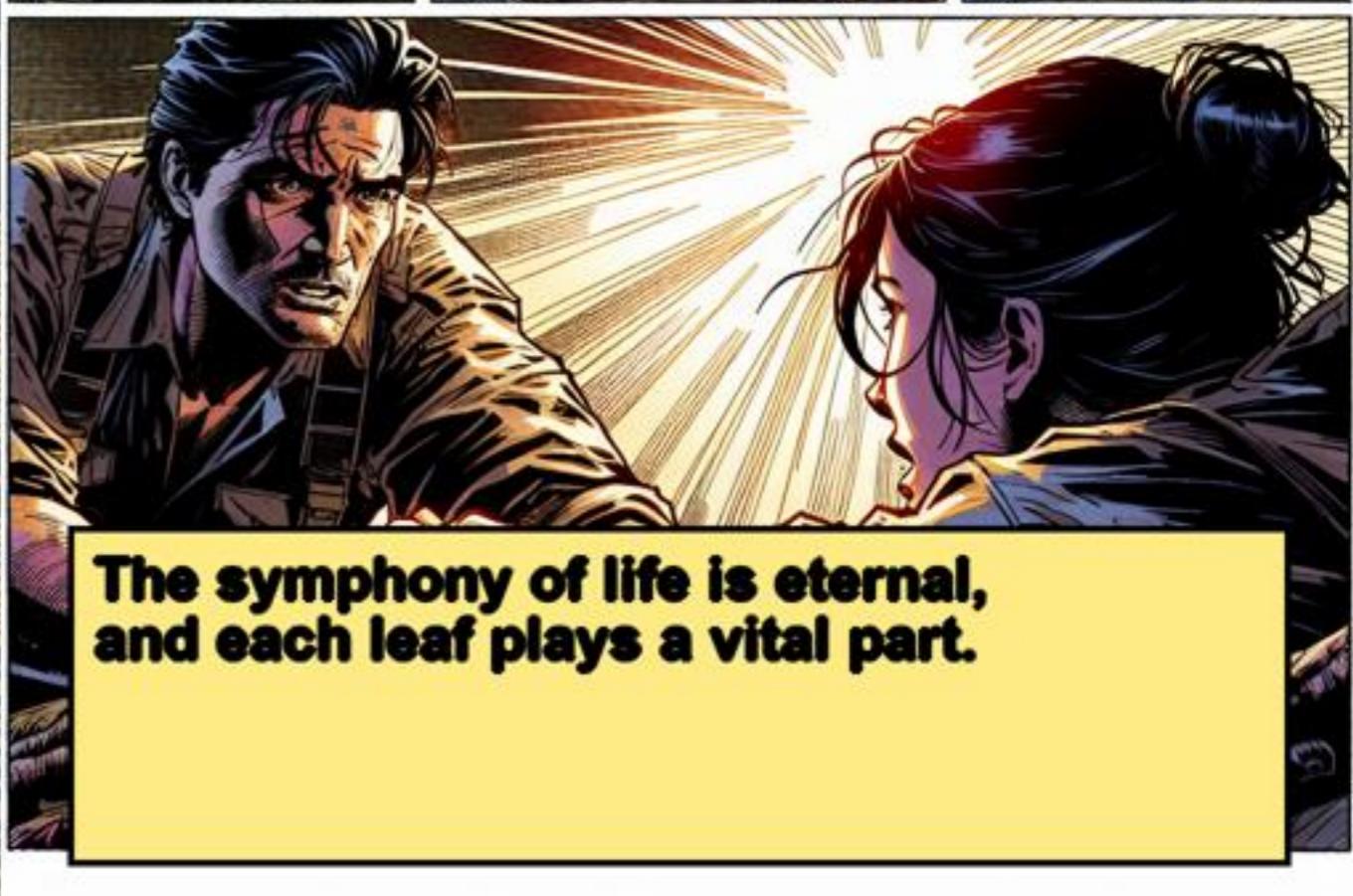
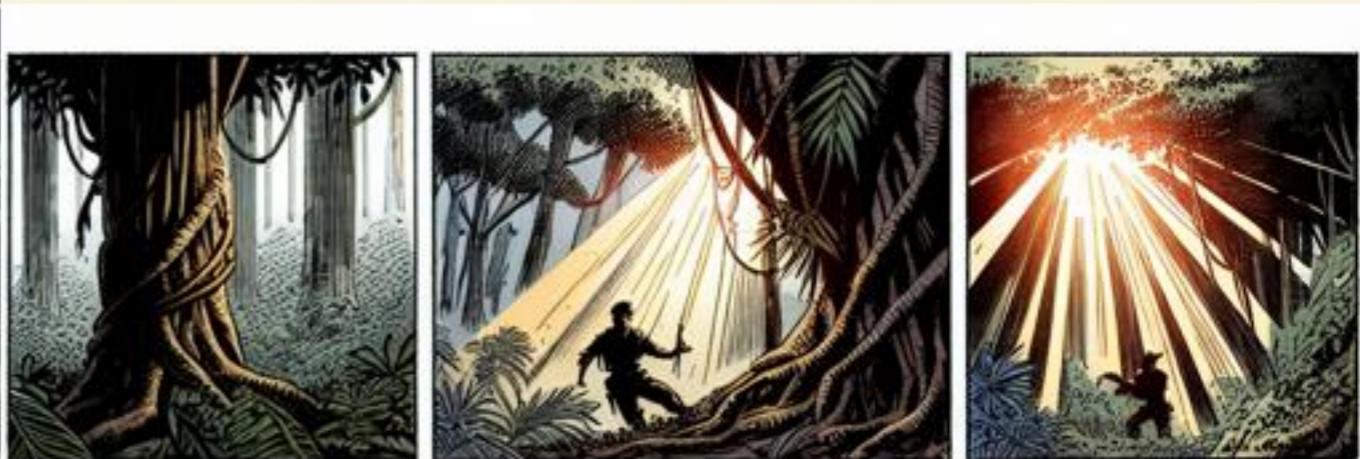
One morning, as the sun kissed the treetops, Chloris turned to Sage with a newfound confidence.



Chloris: Thank you, Sage, for guiding me through this journey.



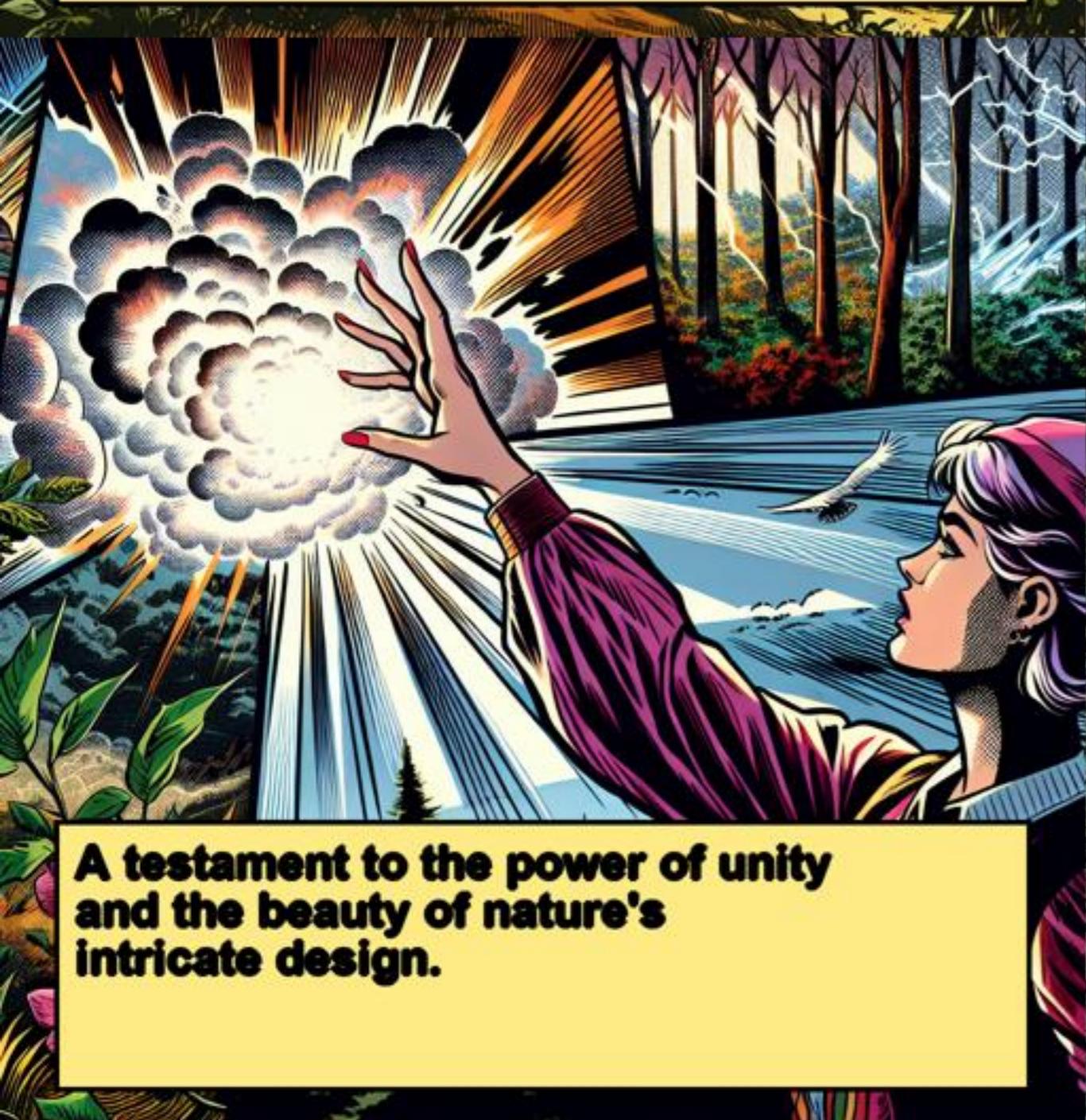
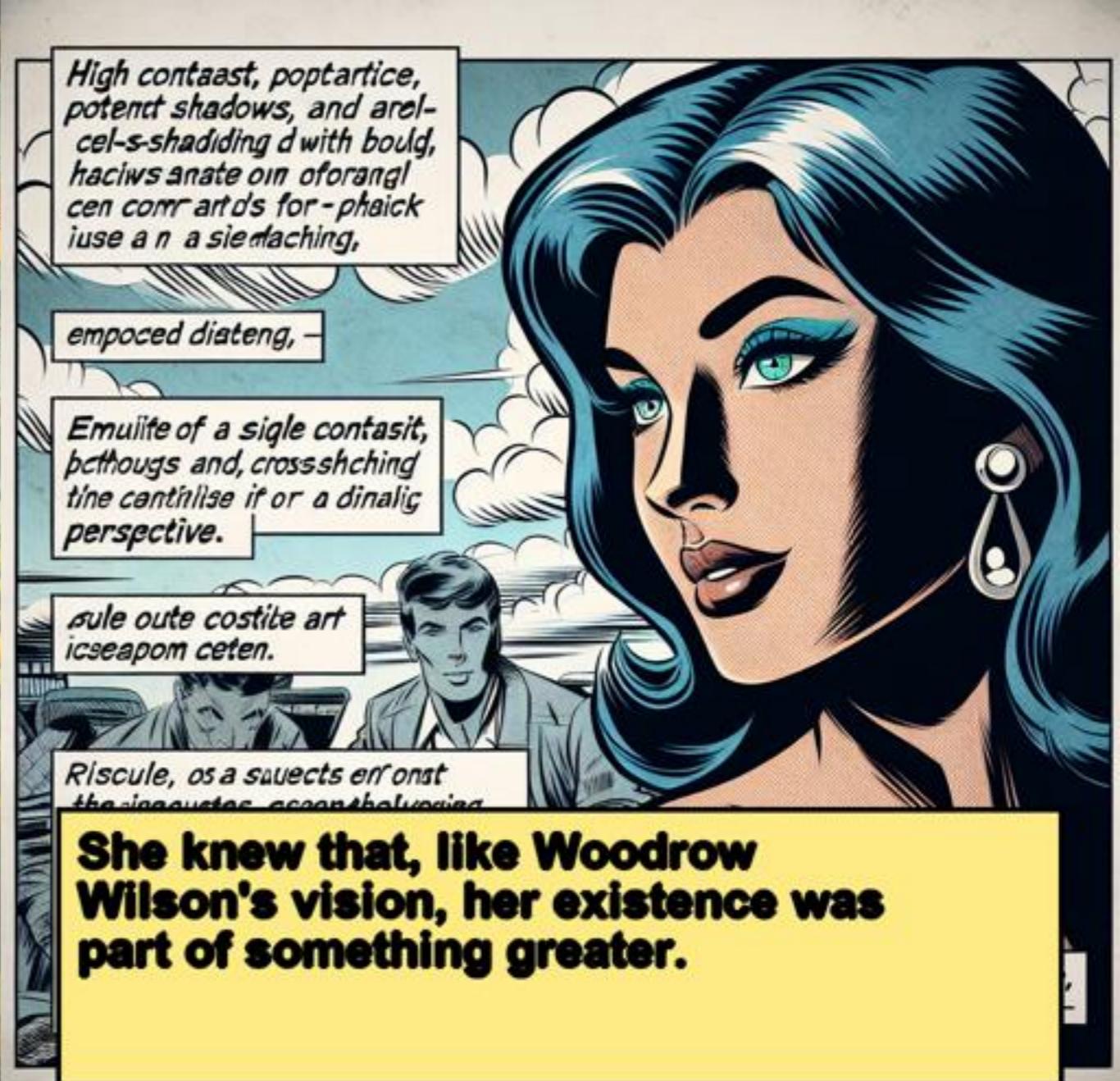
Sage: It is you who will carry this wisdom forward, dear Chloris.



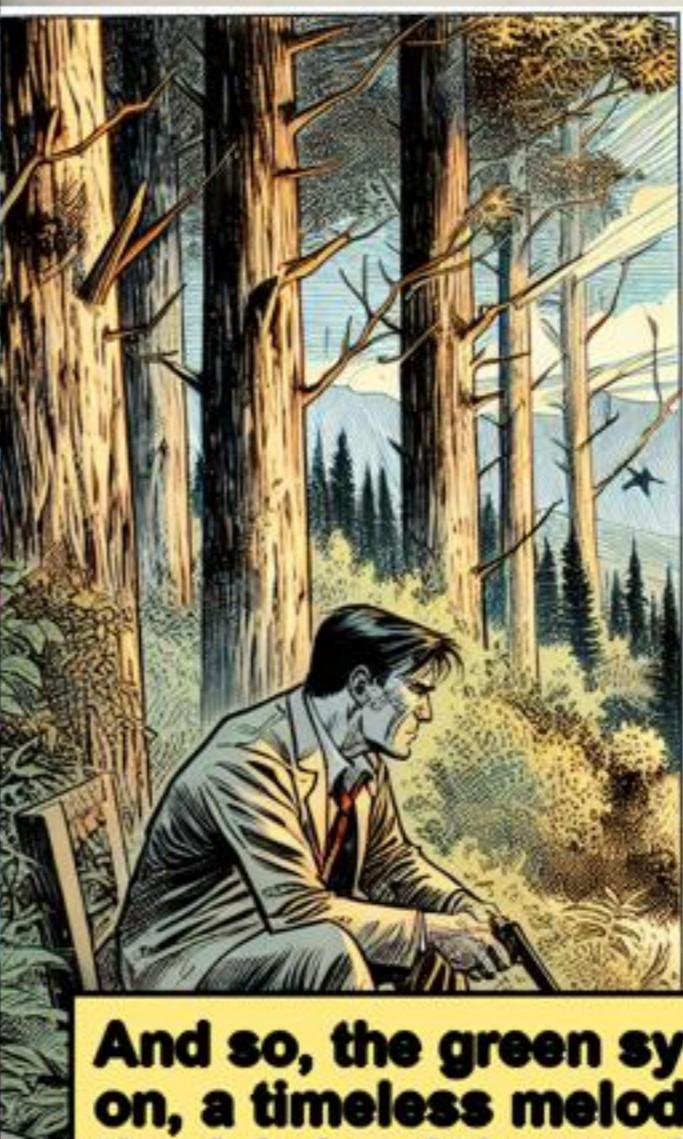
The symphony of life is eternal, and each leaf plays a vital part.



Chloris gazes out at the vast expanse of the forest, feeling the vibrant pulse of life all around her.



A testament to the power of unity and the beauty of nature's intricate design.



And so, the green symphony played on, a timeless melody woven through the fabric of the world.



Echoing the harmony of photosynthesis.



And the enduring quest for peace.