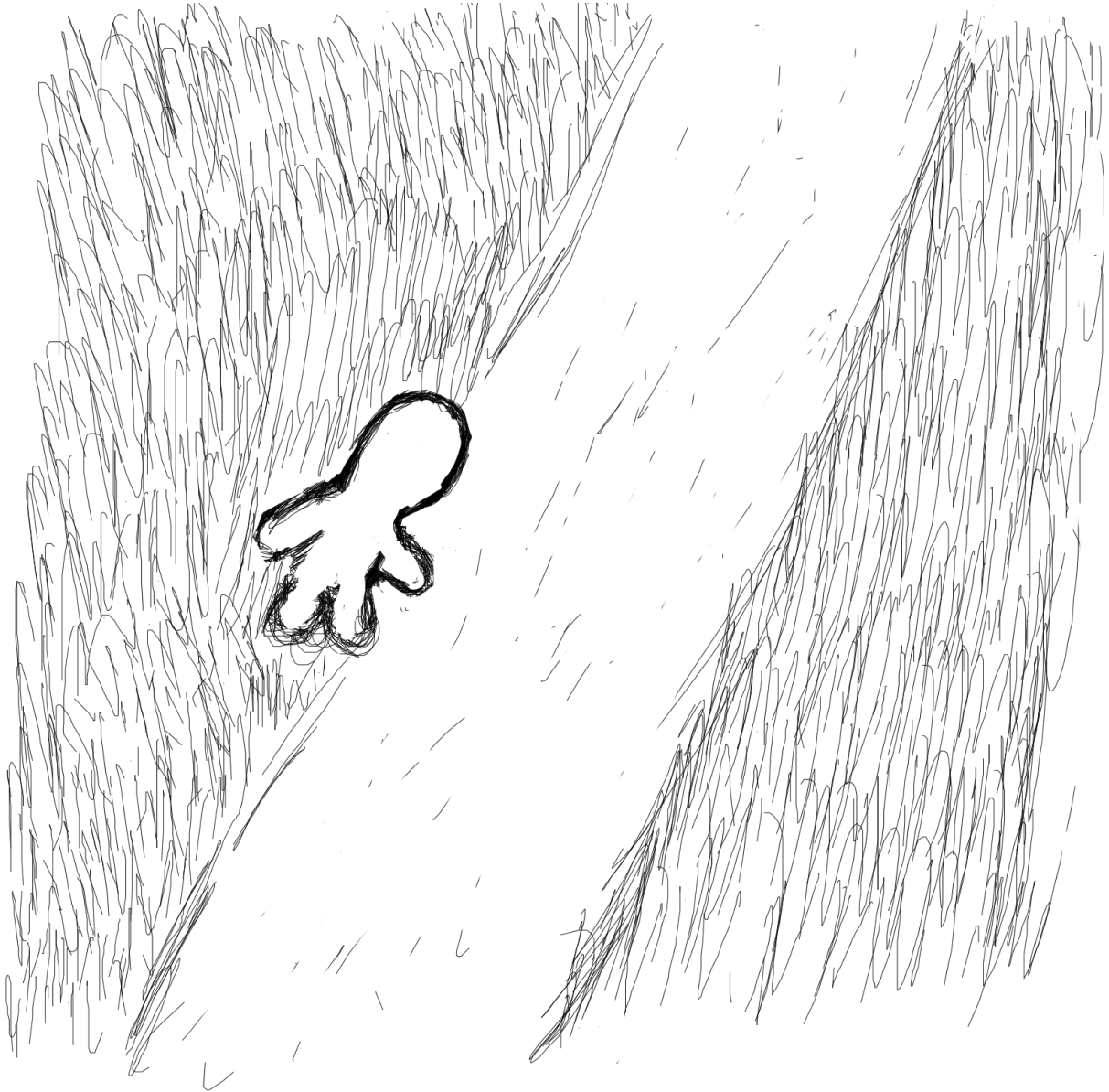


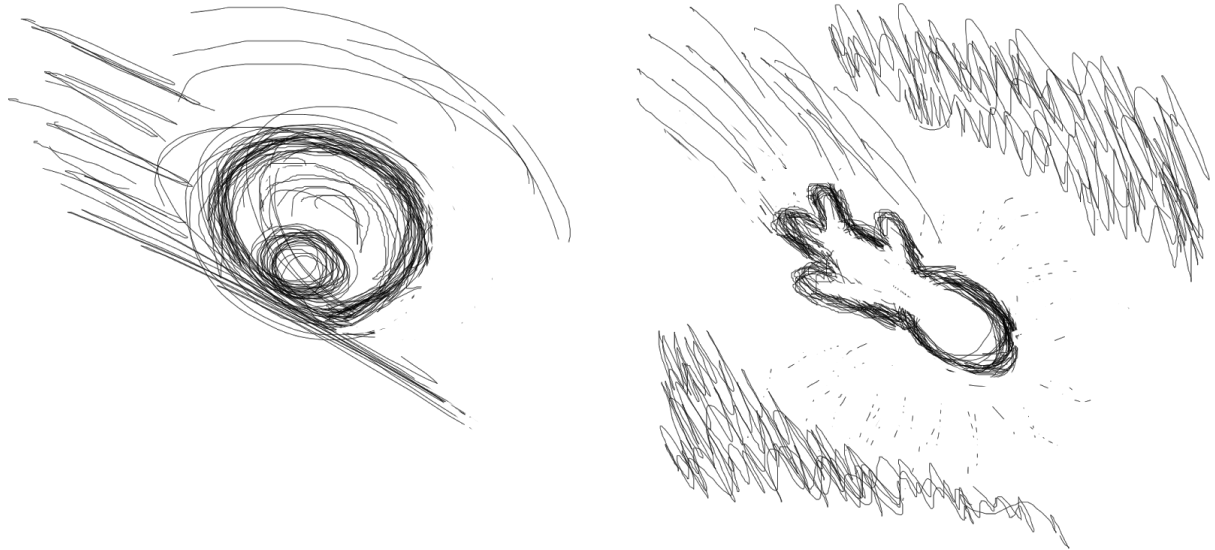
A young farmer and father, on one of his days off, brought his son for a walk. They would walk through grass, and pass by the trees which the young boy would often see from the farm. On their journey, the young boy suddenly stopped, and looked at a road that was near by. He would kneel on the ground, and touch the soil.



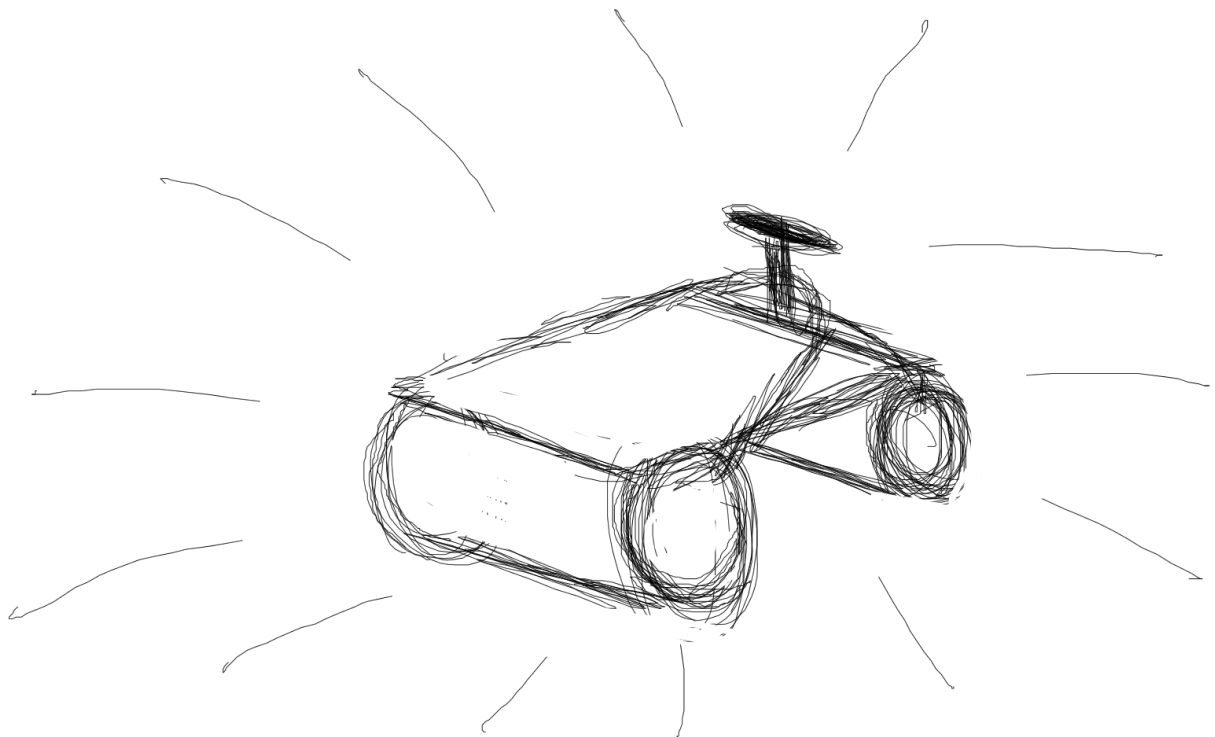
He took some in his hands, and something happened within him. “What is this?”, he asked his father. “This is a road. Some people thought they could get lost without any directions on where they were going, so they traced a path.”.

The little boy became fascinated with this road. For the next years, while his father was working on the farm, the boy would spend countless hours walking along the road, touching the ground, and rolling from one side to the other.

As the boy grew up, he would get a taste for new things. One day, he had an idea, and decided he would search and try everything he could to be able to play with speed along this road.



He rolled at astonishing speeds, crashed countless times - but he would always get up to try something new. After a few years of laughing, crying, running, crashing, and imagining, he came up with his first steering machine.



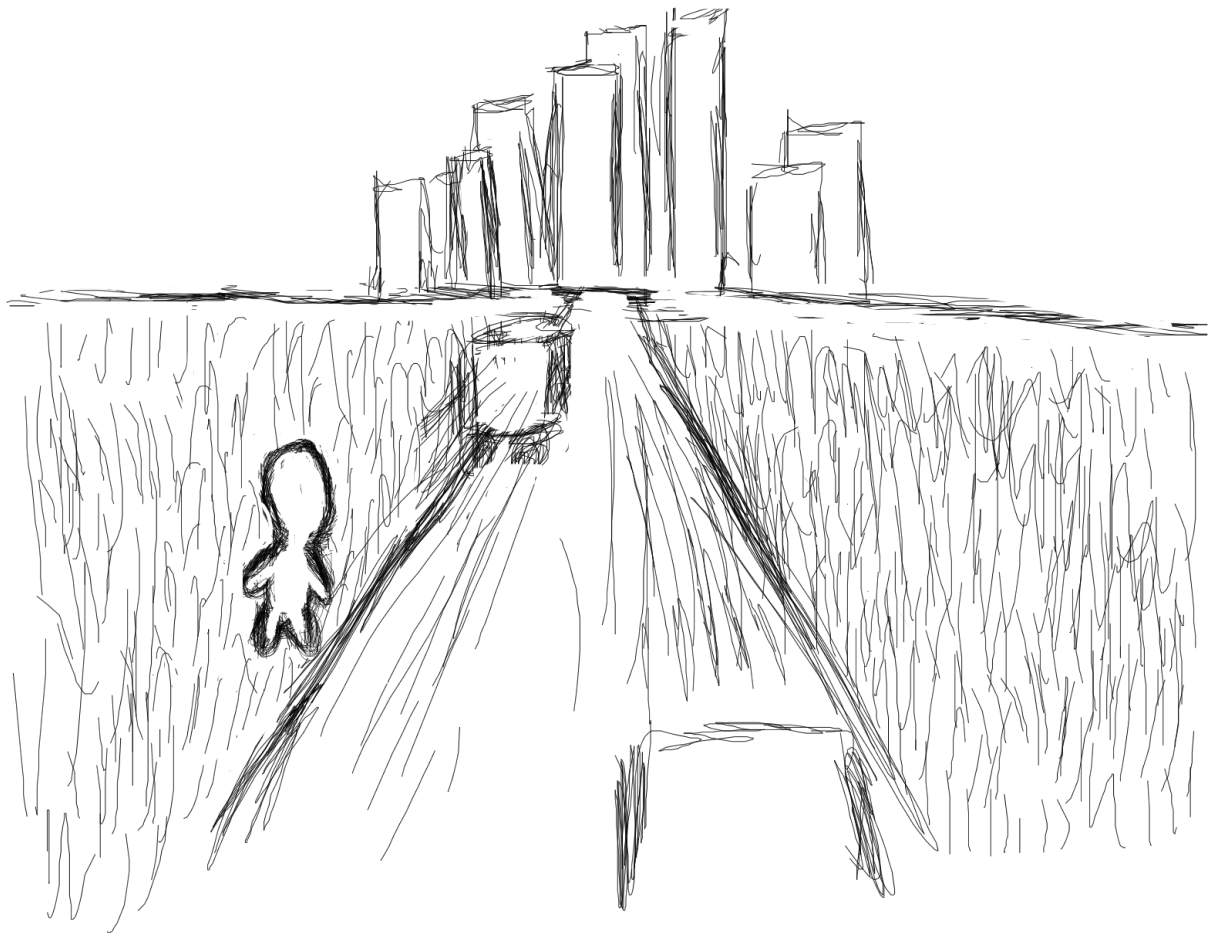
The little boy would show it to his father, who was very proud. He encouraged him to follow what his heart was telling him to do. The boy continued improving his inventions for the next few years, alongside his training to become a farmer himself to take over the farm when his father's old days would come.

As the boy became a man, he decided to go his own way, took his bundle and walked to the city, where he would discover where his journey would take him.

After years of research and struggle, the man created the car - an automated machine which would help travel long distances without the need to walk. People got very excited about this new way of transportation, and, very quickly cars became popular all over the country. It was considered by many to be a great shift in how we can experience the world.

As the years went by, the man became famous, and married the love of his life. As they wished for a child, and as his father's old days came, he decided his business in cars didn't need to be pursued anymore. He sold all his shares to people he trusted, and decided to go back to take care of his father's farm, where he could have a child, and raise him in peace.

Soon, the old farmer died in peace, knowing his son lived a happy life, and so did he. A few years passed, and the new farmer decided to take his boy for a walk.



The little boy would see a road made of concrete, full of fast moving cars. The noise was every unpleasant for him. Suddenly, he would hear his father crying. "What is it?", the boy asked - but his father answered nothing. The boy would hug his father, comforting him for his pain. While the boy did not understand it, he could feel that the little boy inside of his father's heart was in pain.