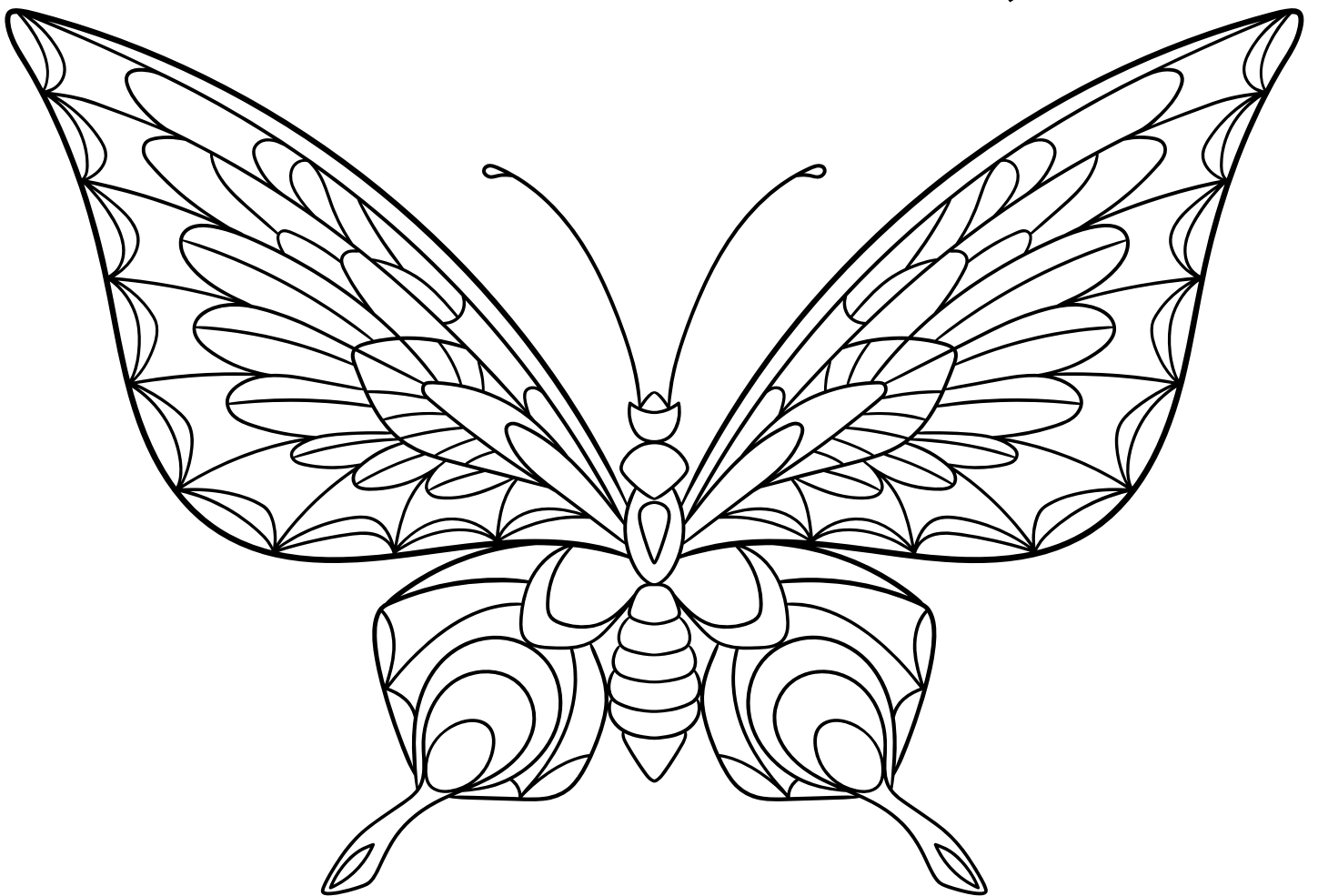


Just when the
caterpillar thought the
world was over,

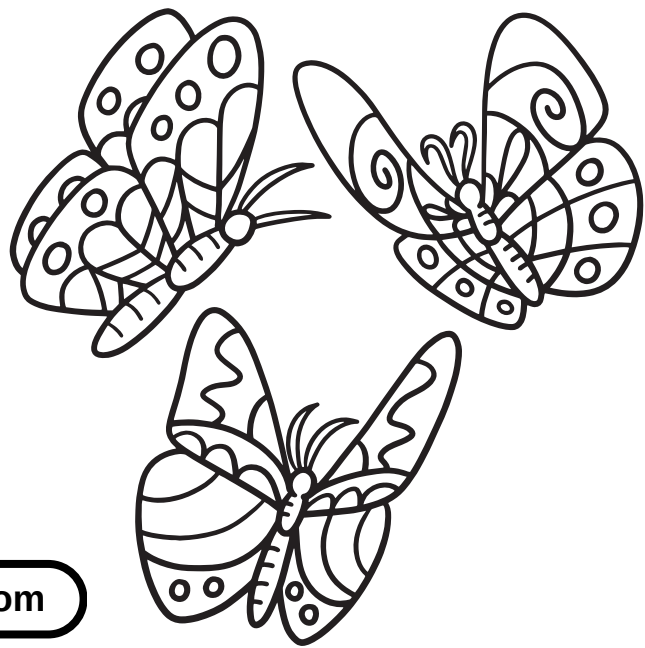


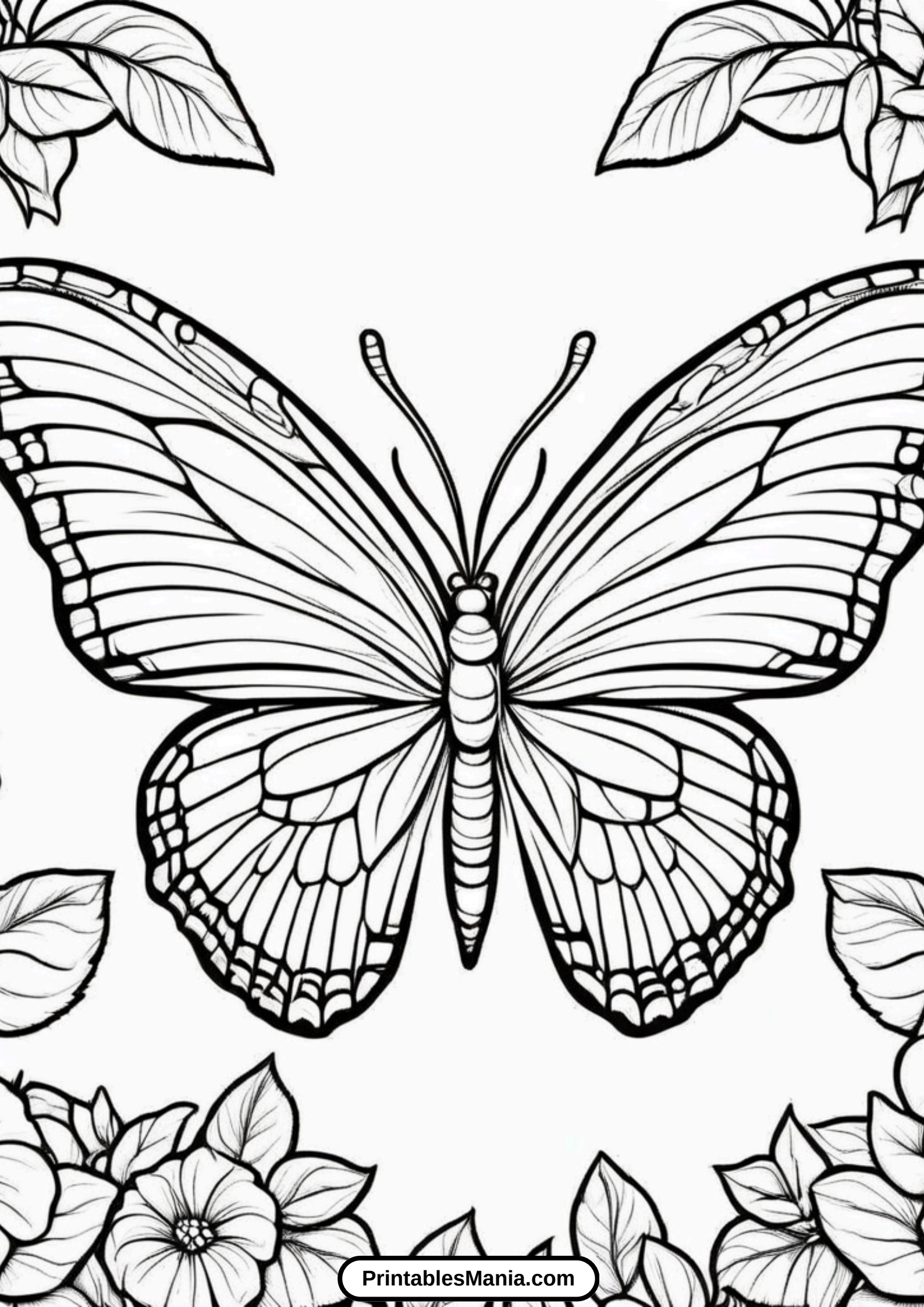
it became
a butterfly.





*Your wings
already exist,
all you have to do
is fly.*

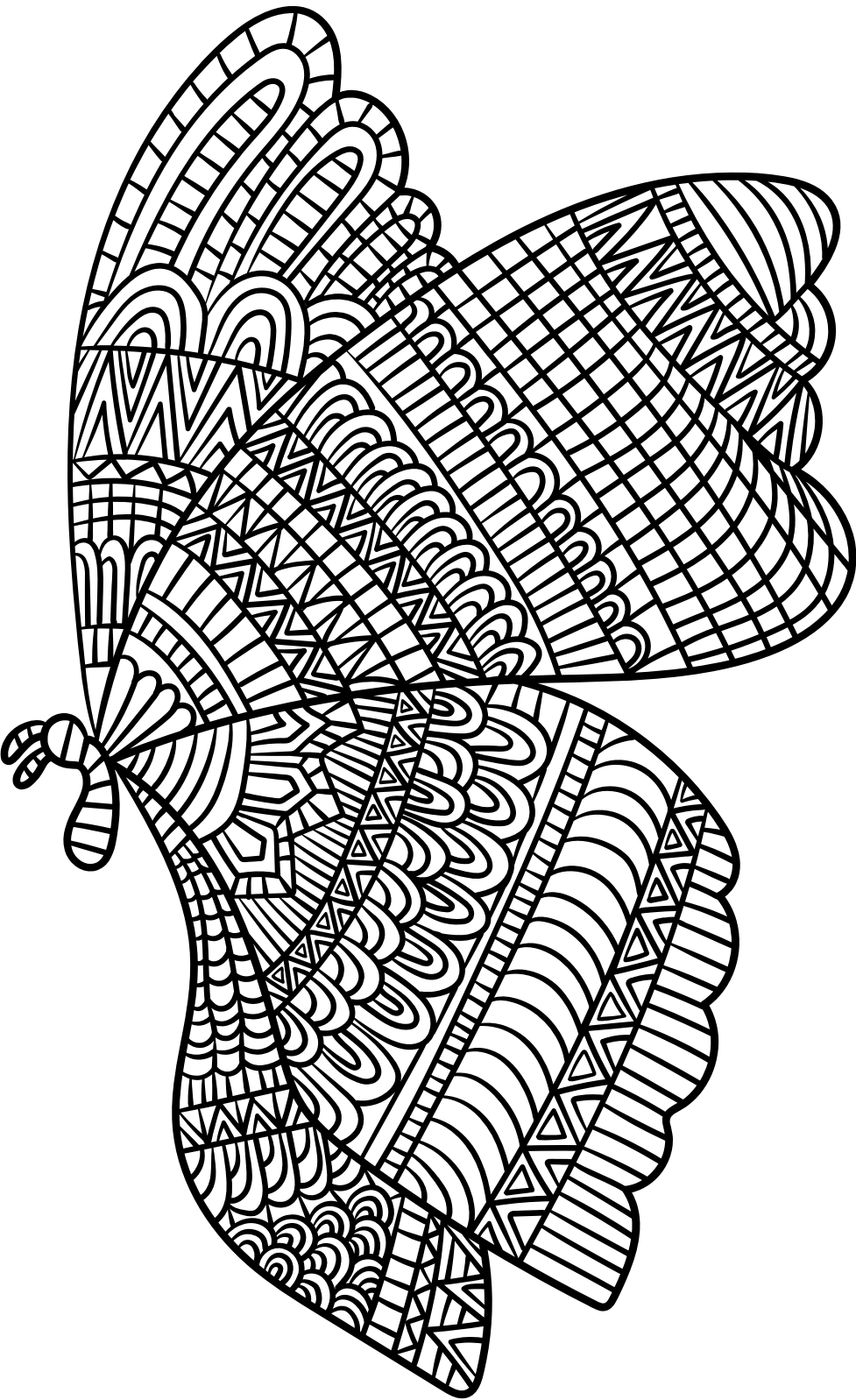




Without change,
there would be no
butterflies.







BLAZING



Let your
dreams

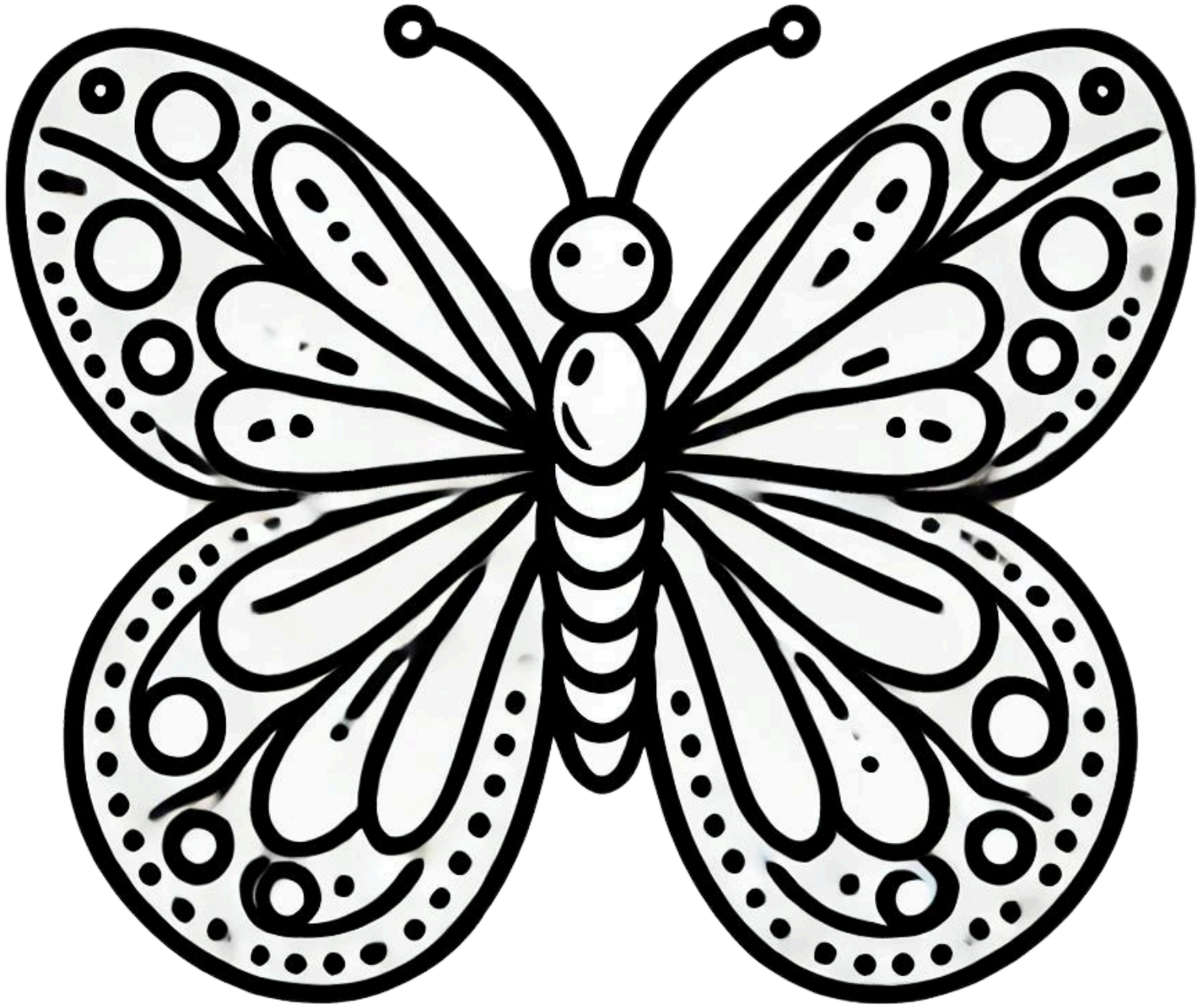


be your
wings.

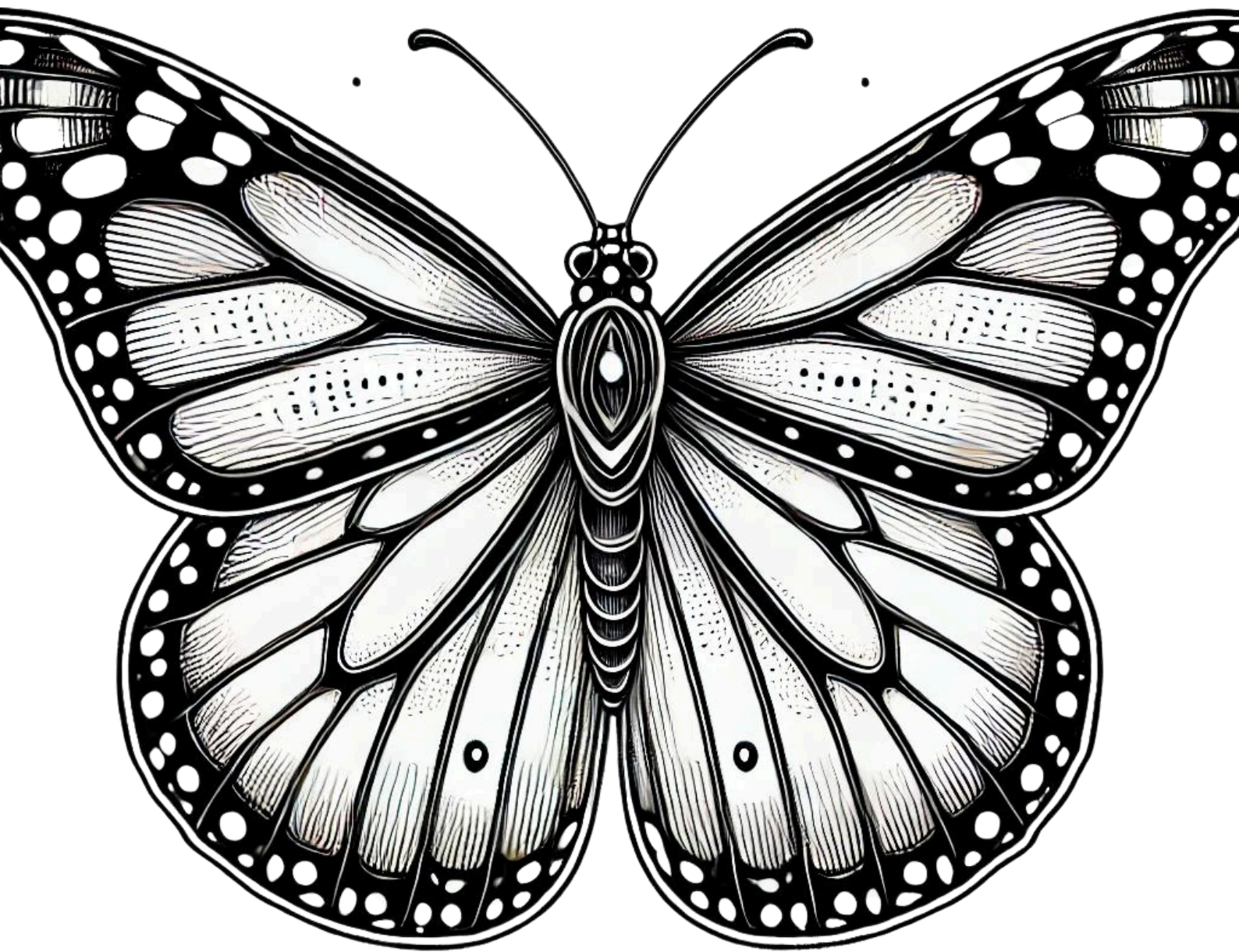


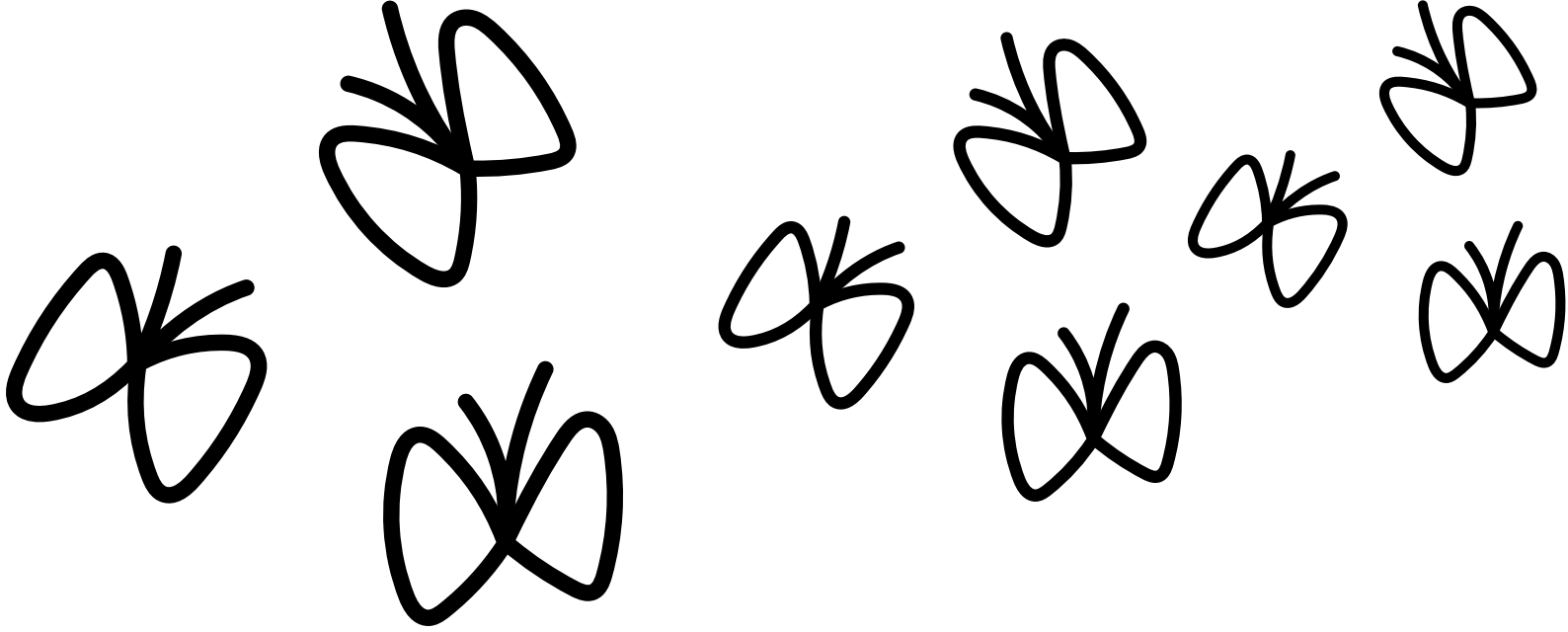












The butterfly does not look back at the caterpillar in shame. Just as you should not look back at your past in shame. Your past was part of your own transformation.

