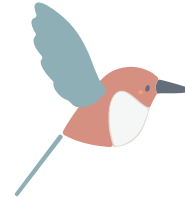


# The adventures of Sacha & Meris

A lovely day rises above the sacred Incan hills. The sun stretches its beams on the green mountains and their shiny rocks. There, curled up between some fruit trees, lies asleep an adorable little lama who goes by the name of Sasha.

As his eyes are still closed, the soft breeze teases him and tickles his ears, determined to wake him up. Sasha yawns and dusts himself up to unfold and freshen up his silky wool.

Finally awake, he starts running up the hill to do what he loves most : watching his beautiful valley fill its lungs with fresh air.



One day, the cute little lama starts wondering whether the world is hiding other valleys that are as gorgeous and pure as his.

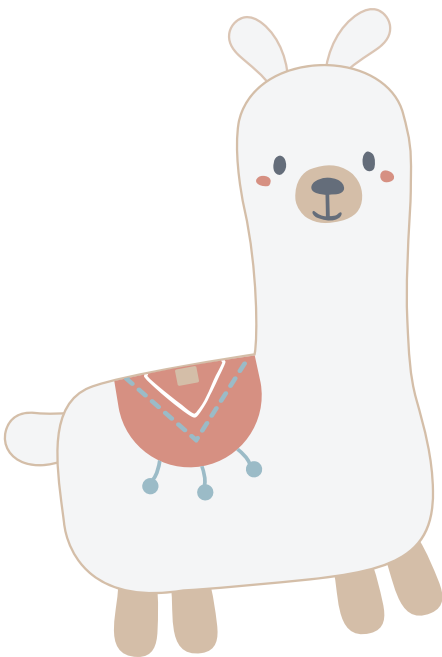
Driven by curiosity, he decides to go on an adventure to discover the valleys of the world:

**- I am going to become the greatest adventurer!** says Sasha as he departs on his journey.

Just around the corner, he stumbles upon the first valley, covered in flowers he has never seen before, that are filling his nostrils with the most delicate scents.

Then, he ventures into another valley where the sun lights up the trees with countless shades of gold. Further, he swims in a blue river, zig-zagging between the majestic water plants. Hopping from one valley to another, our adventurer could not be happier. He marvels at the beauties he discovers and repeats to himself:

**- What a wonderful world!**



Sasha now reaches the jungle, the darkest forest he has ever come across. It is gloomy and covered with huge trees and their swinging lianas performing their exotic dance.

Sasha walks on through the jungle when suddenly, a group of lianas wrap themselves around his wool, keeping him from going any further. Poor Sasha is now trying to break free from those persistent ropes.

He wrestles unsuccessfully; he simply can't escape their grip.

Our little lama who is now completely stuck feels miserable.

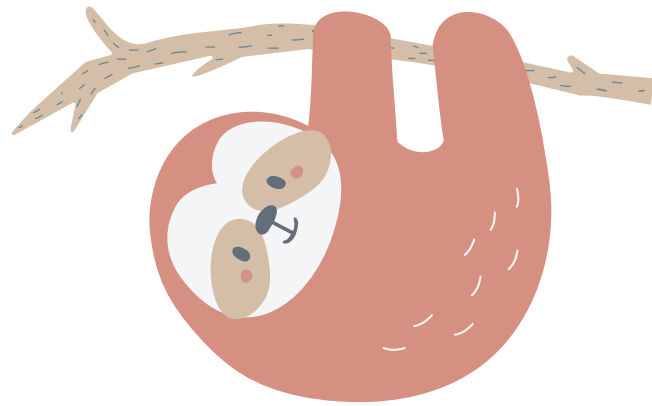
He has officially given up when, out of the blue, he hears a giggly voice coming from a tree:

-**Do you need a friend?** asks the laughing voice.

-**Oh yes!** answers timidly Sasha.

**I could use some help.**

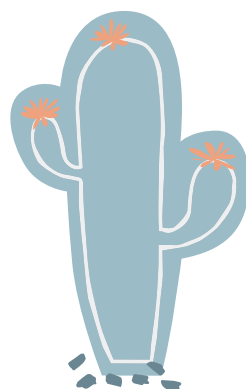
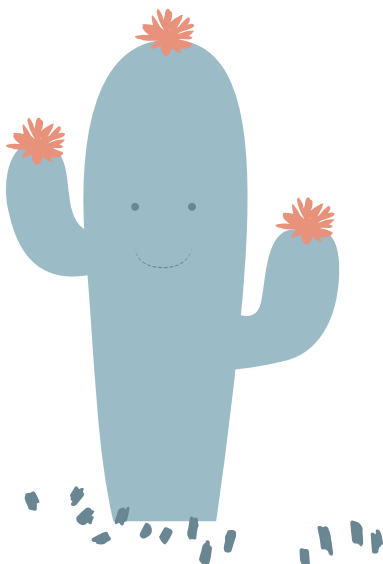
-**Don't move, I will be right with you!** replies the invisible creature.



Sasha opens his eyes wide and stares at the tree branches to find out who is talking to him. Finally, he notices a strange animal in the distance, now slowly moving closer. Very, very slowly.

-**I am Moris the sloth!** says the funny animal with a smile.

With his long and agile fingers, Moris untangles the lianas caught into Sasha's wool.



-Thank you so much, Moris, says Sasha. Without you, I could not have continued my journey.

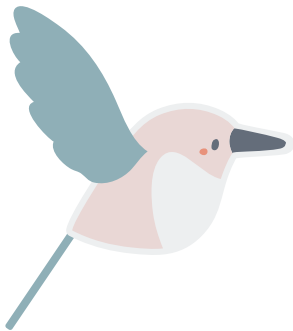
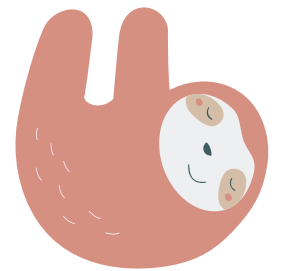
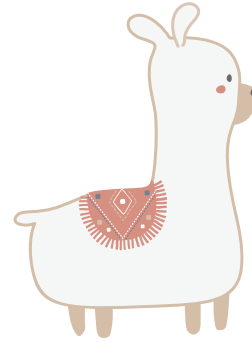
-Oh! sighs Moris. I would also love to go on an adventure and explore the world! But I am too slow.

-Come with me, replies Sasha happily. I will carry you on my back and we can discover the wonders of the world together!

-Are you sure? asks Moris, feeling shy.

-The world is a wonderful place, answers Sasha. But do you know what makes it even more wonderful? It is being able to explore it with a friend...a friend who really needs to stop being bored! says Sasha, bursting into laughter.

-Those words make me so happy, smiles Moris, overwhelmed with emotions.



Ever since their extraordinary encounter, the very soft lama and the funny sloth have been strolling through the green valleys of the world, cuddling the majestic trees and observing the flying birds, repeating over and over again these magical words:

-What a wonderful word!

Maybe you too one day will run into our two funny adventurers, right at the bend of a green valley.

