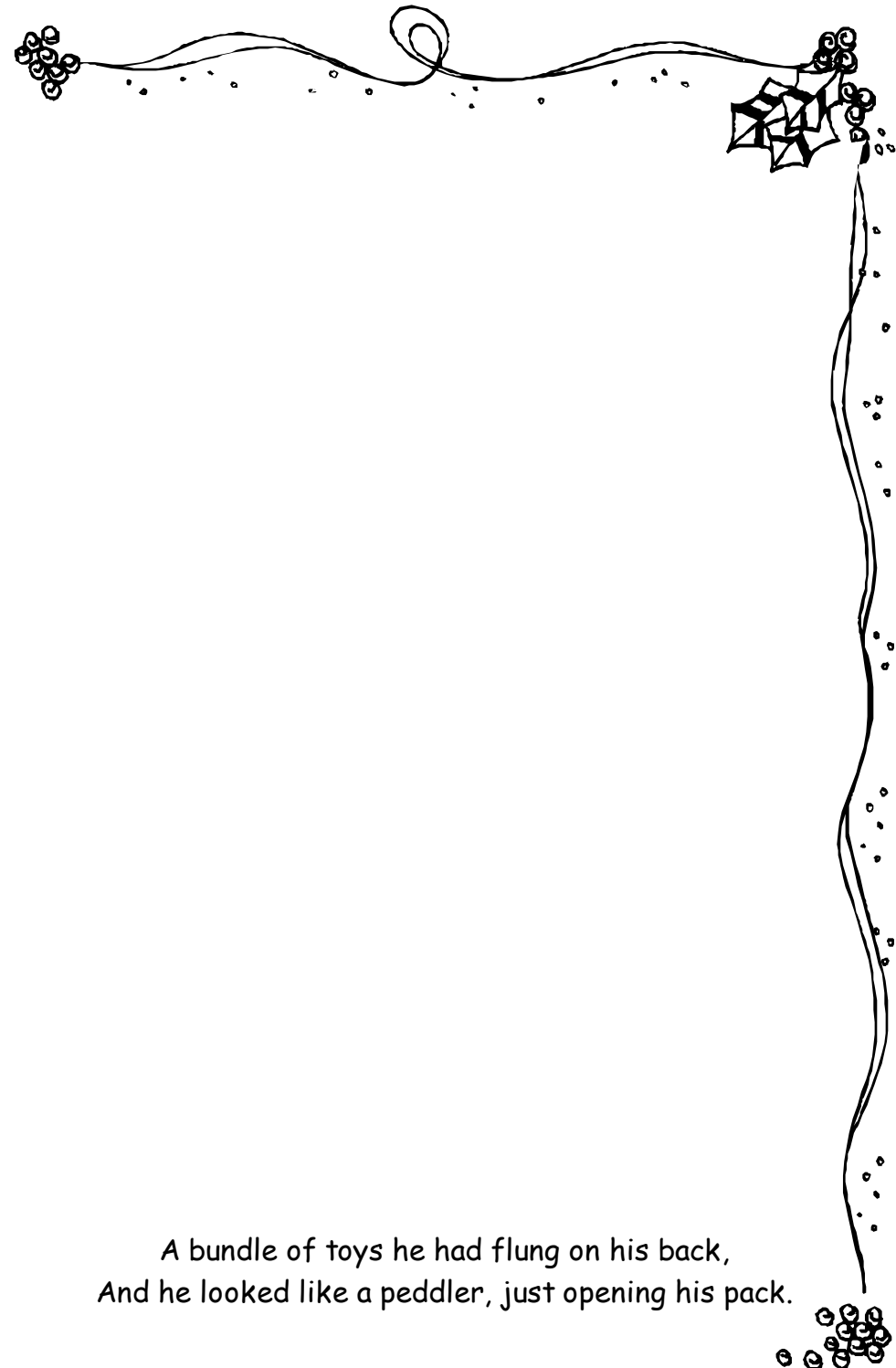


As dry leaves that before the wild hurricane fly,
When they meet with an obstacle, mount to the sky.



A bundle of toys he had flung on his back,
And he looked like a peddler, just opening his pack.