



When Tomorrow was a baby,  
she ran before she could walk.



'Slow down, Tomorrow,'  
said her mother. 'You'll fall.'



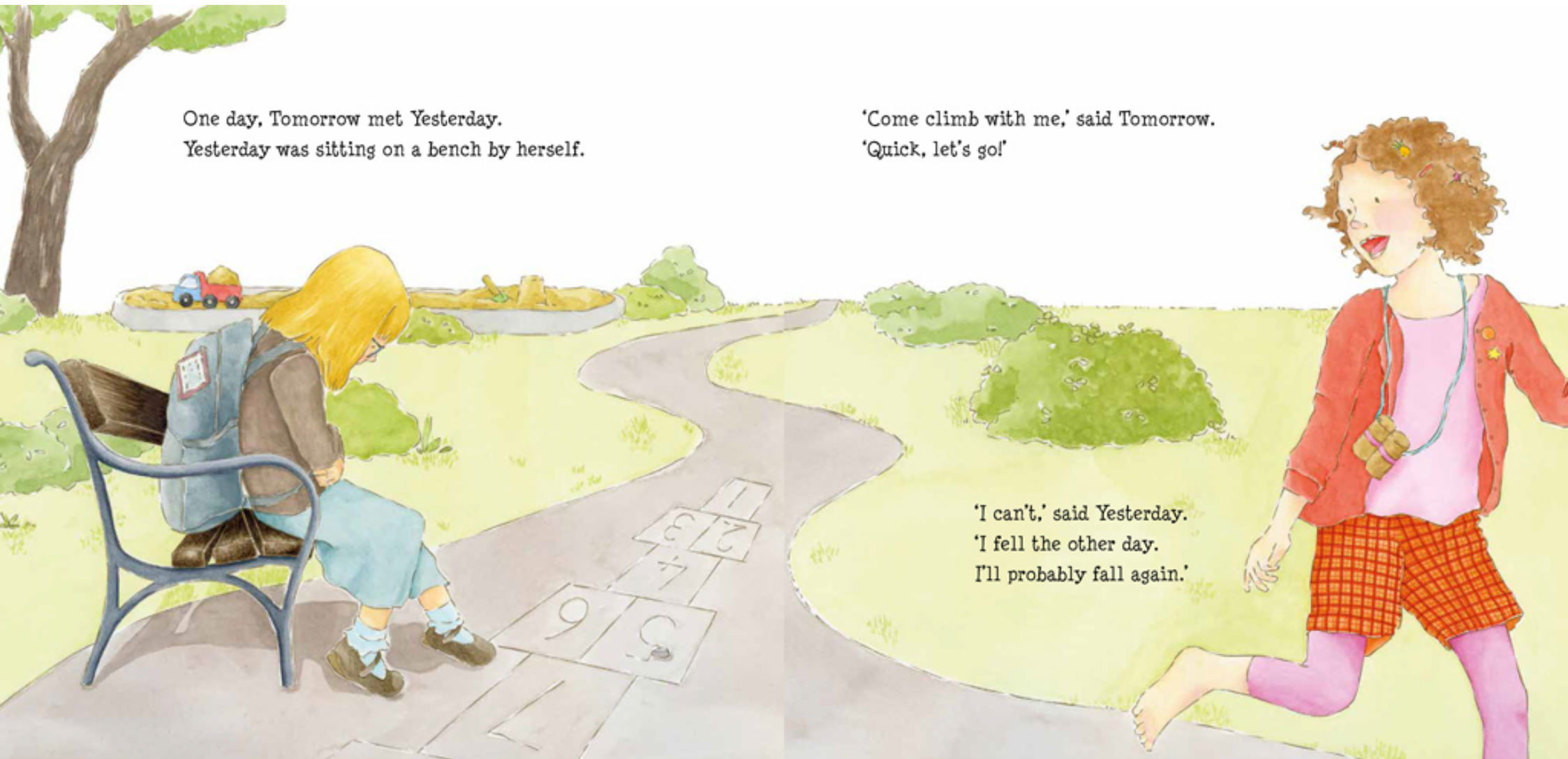
But Tomorrow kept running.



One day, Tomorrow met Yesterday.  
Yesterday was sitting on a bench by herself.

'Come climb with me,' said Tomorrow.  
'Quick, let's go!'

'I can't,' said Yesterday.  
'I fell the other day.  
I'll probably fall again.'



That afternoon, with eyes always looking forward,  
Tomorrow bumped into a boy.



'Sorry,' she said. 'But what are  
you doing just standing there?'

