

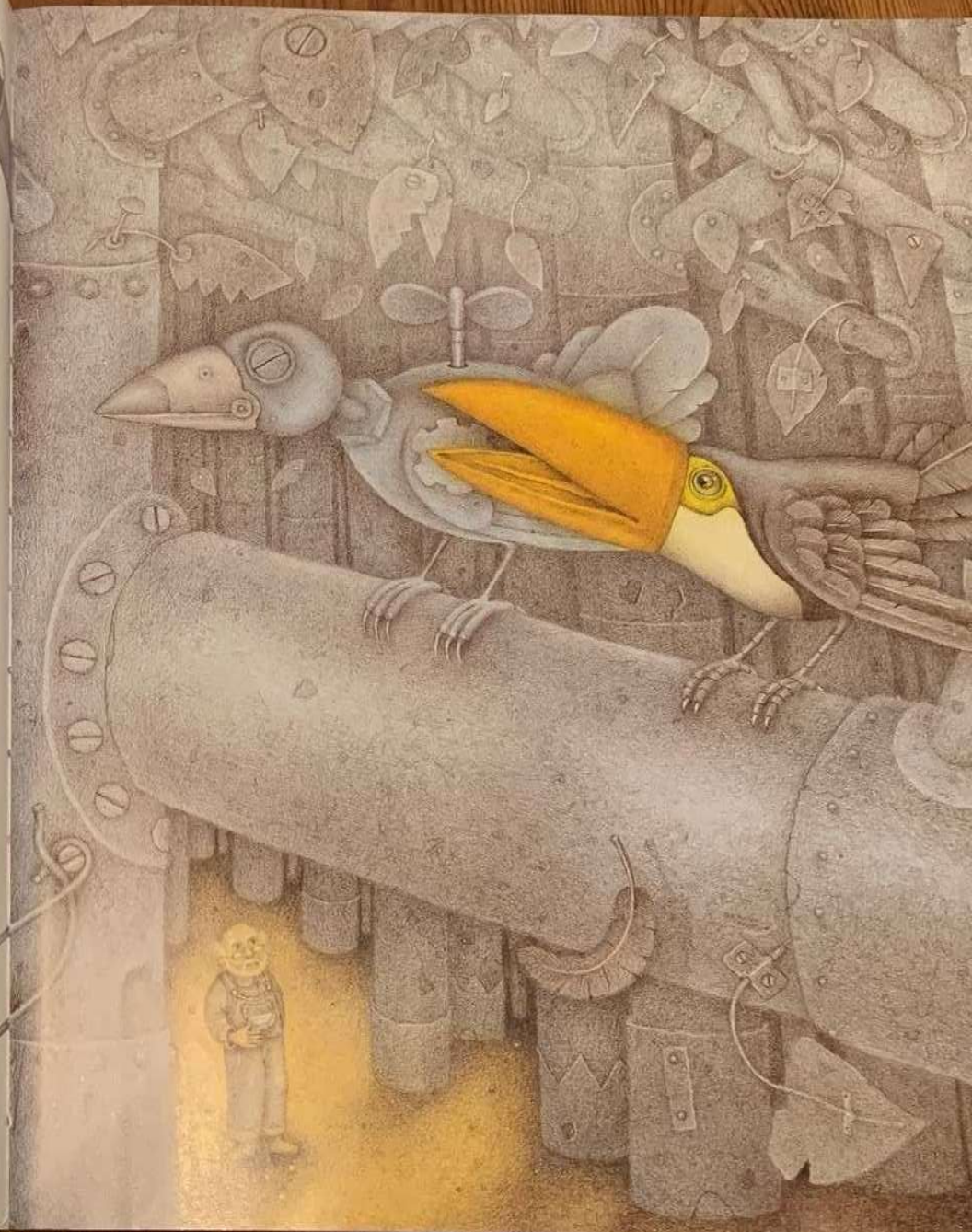
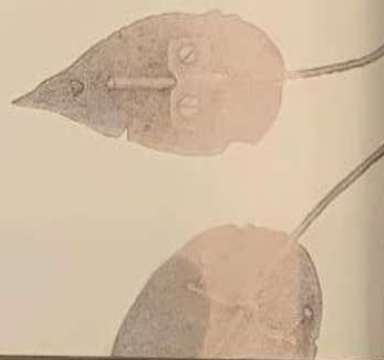


Then one day across the windswept plain  
the wind swept a small bird.

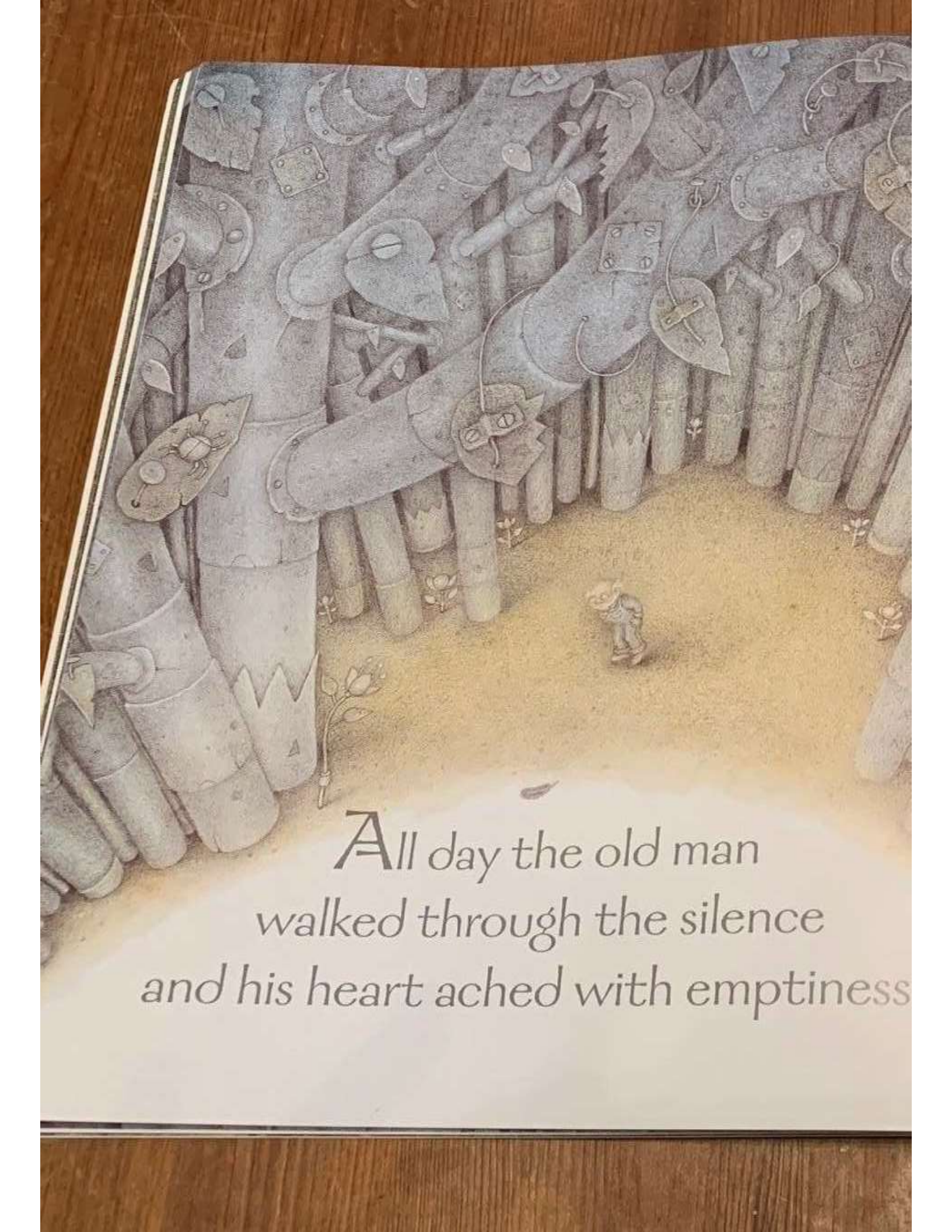
The old man spilled crumbs from his  
sandwiches onto the ground.

The bird ate the crumbs and perched  
to sing in the branches of a tin tree.

But the next morning the visitor  
was gone.





A detailed illustration of a man walking through a forest of mechanical trees. The trees are constructed from various mechanical parts, including gears, pistons, and pipes, with some having small, insect-like faces. The ground is a mix of dirt and small plants. The man is a small figure in the distance, wearing a hat and a long coat, walking towards the right. The overall style is a detailed, textured illustration in a muted color palette.

All day the old man  
walked through the silence  
and his heart ached with emptiness