



A CHANGE IS COMING

This is the tale of the Great Change that fell over the land after the Seasons of Prosperity—a time when every creature in Globaland seemed happy and content. Most of the inhabitants of Globaland never even noticed the signs of the Great Change, but the watchful eyes of some were ever vigilant.

One bright and beautiful day Eagle was soaring over Oldland—a lush paradise that the creatures of Globaland called home. Eagle enjoyed



gazing at the blooming garden of trees and flowers within Comfort Valley and was ever thankful for the bounty of fresh, clear water known as Resource River that flowed throughout the land. Yet something troubled him.

Eagle flew south through Oldland, first following the river and then soaring past the Dinosaur Graveyard, before finally lighting on a branch at the edge of Nostalgia Desert. His eyes narrowed as he looked out upon the desert. Something was

wrong. He stared intently, but whatever it was in the back of his mind would not reveal itself. With a laser look his eye focused on an old, gnarled tree, on which he saw a branch crack and tumble from its great height. Now he knew exactly what it was. It was something he had been declaring to others for quite some time: *the Great Change is coming.*

Eagle realized that Nostalgia Desert was expanding and was now encroaching upon Comfort Valley. Quickly he left his perch at the edge of the jungle and hurried back toward the north end of the valley. Eagle had seen signs of the Great Change in the past. He had observed the recent drought that led to barren trees, brittle soil, dusty air, and shallow waters. So he surveyed the land as he soared each day. But now reality faced him. The animals of Oldland must act, and act quickly, or they would surely die. Eagle flew to the home of his most trusted friend, Owl, with the hope that together they could discover what must be done.

