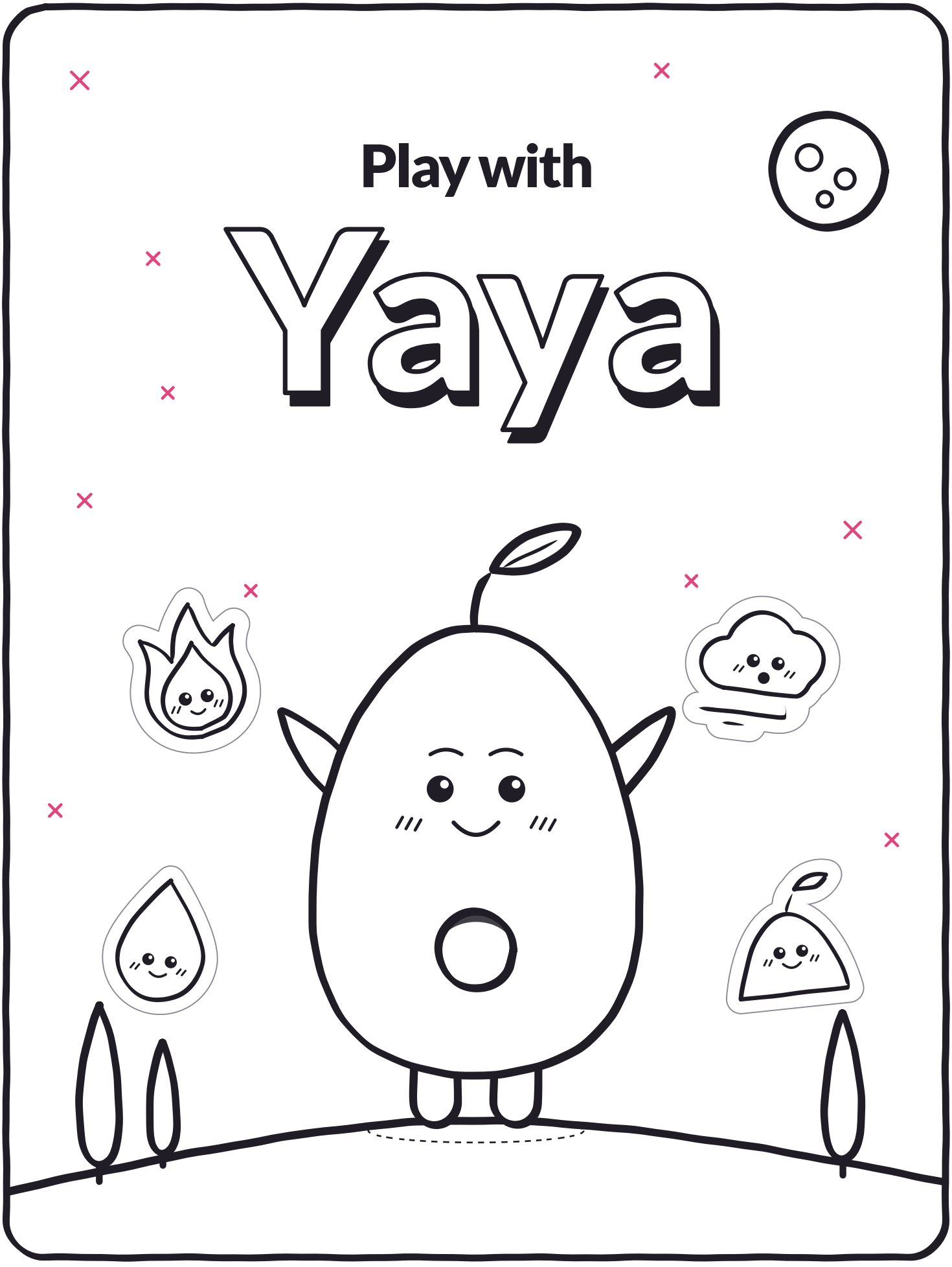
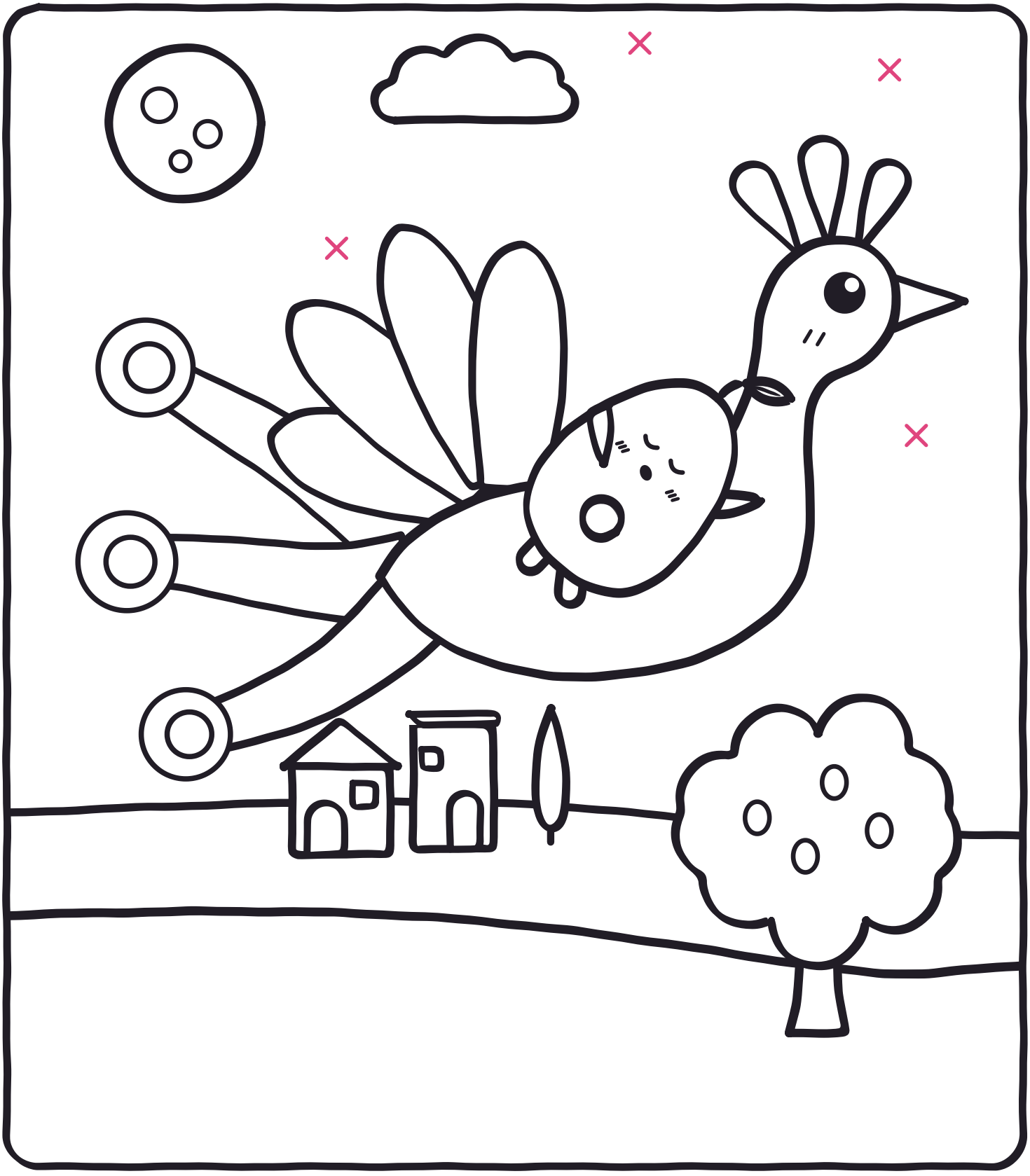
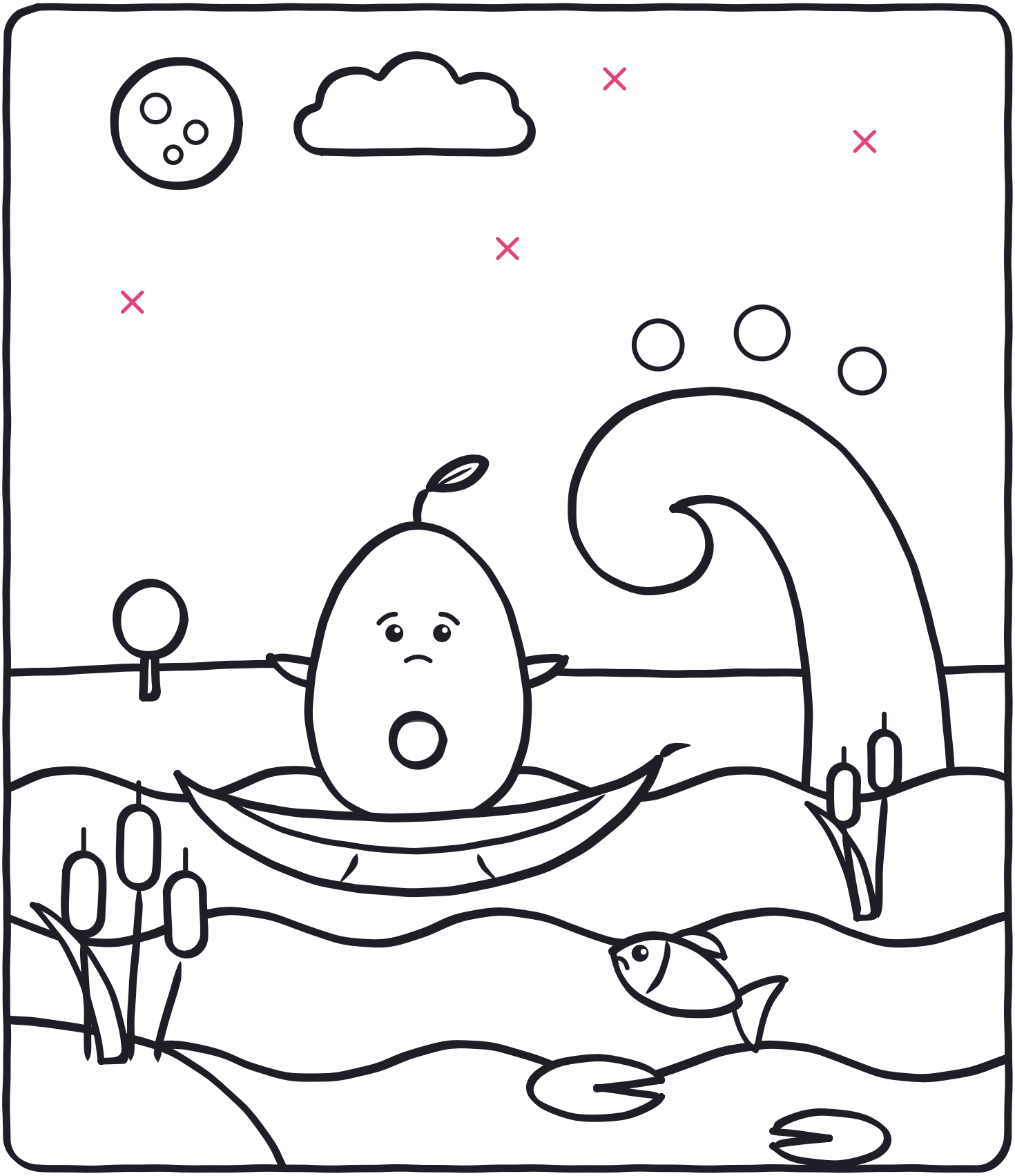
Play with Yaya

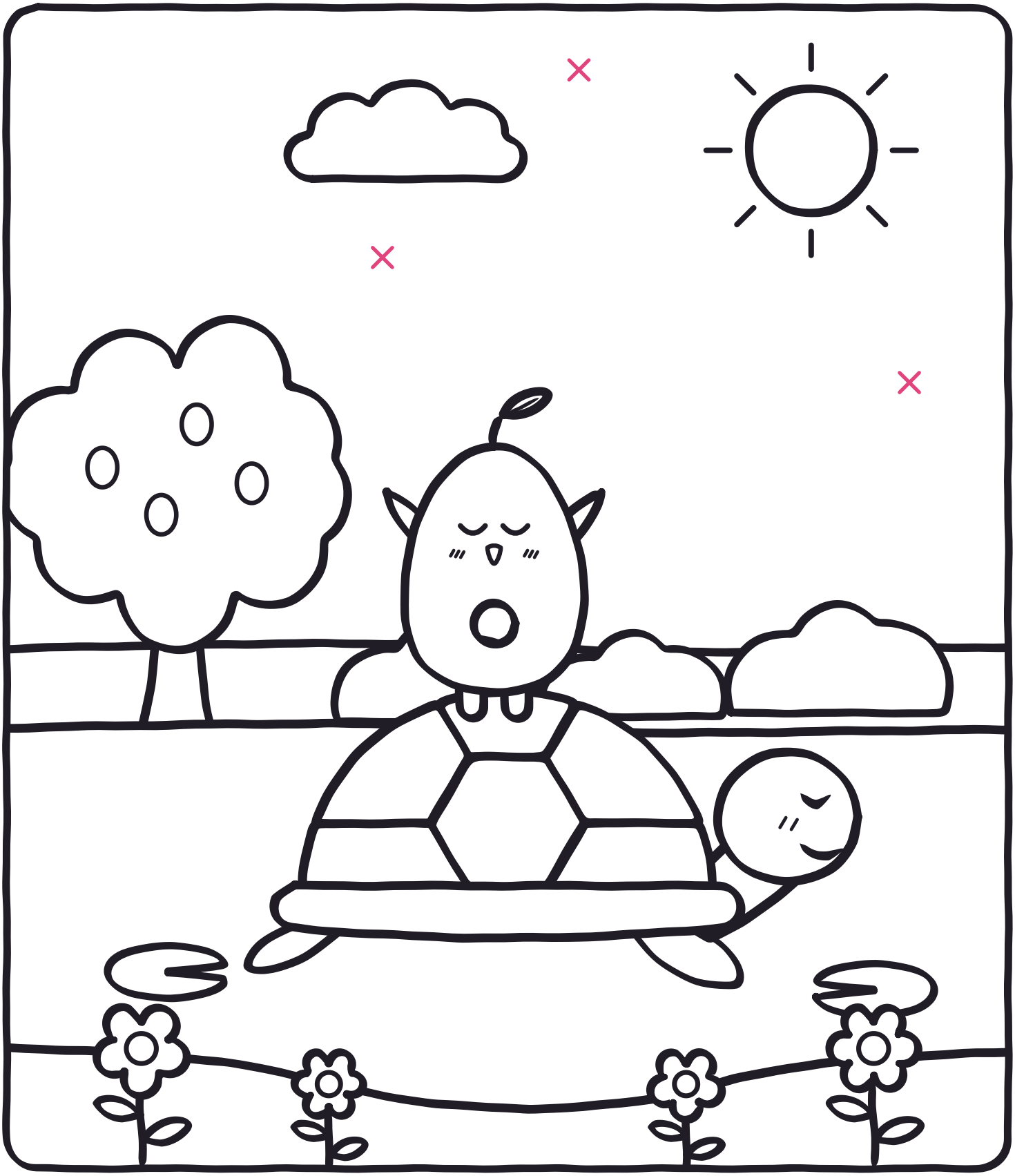




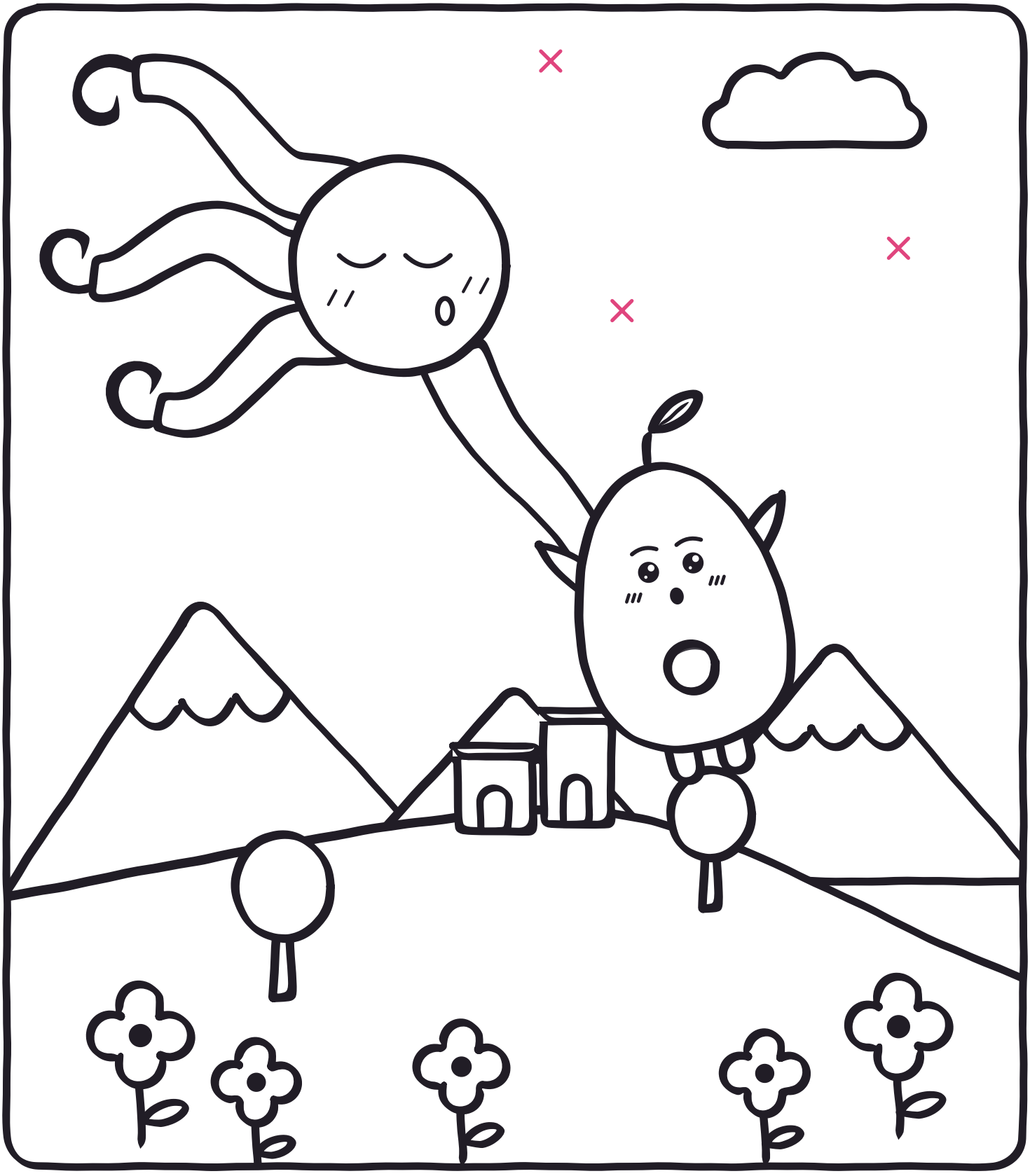
How clearly the moon's light speaks to me,
inspiring me on my journey:
"Follow faithfully the old track,



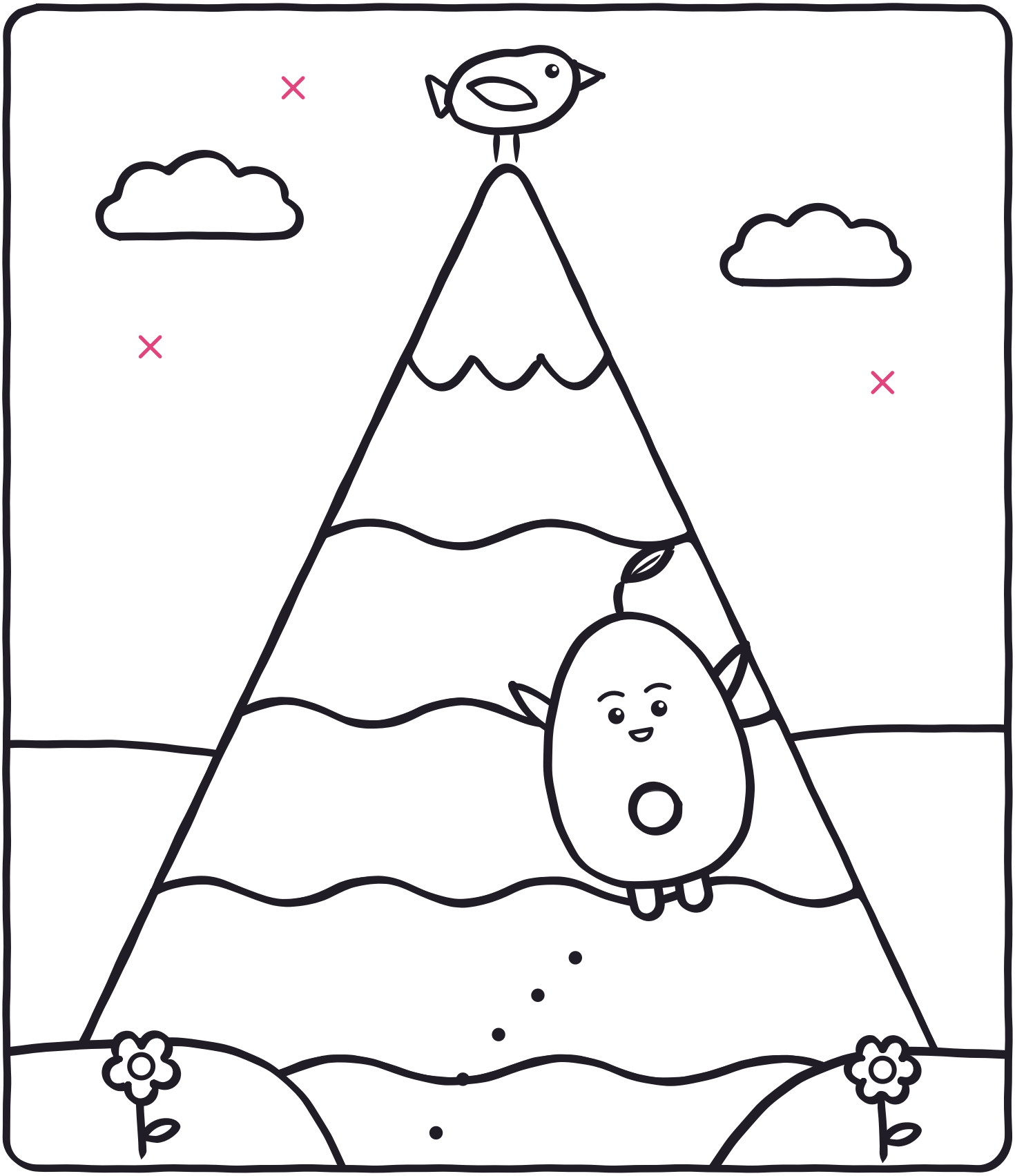
choose nowhere as your home,
lest bad times bring endless cares.



You will move on, and go forth to other places, lightly casting off all grief."



Thus, with gentle ebb and swelling flow
deep within my soul,
I walk on in the darkness.

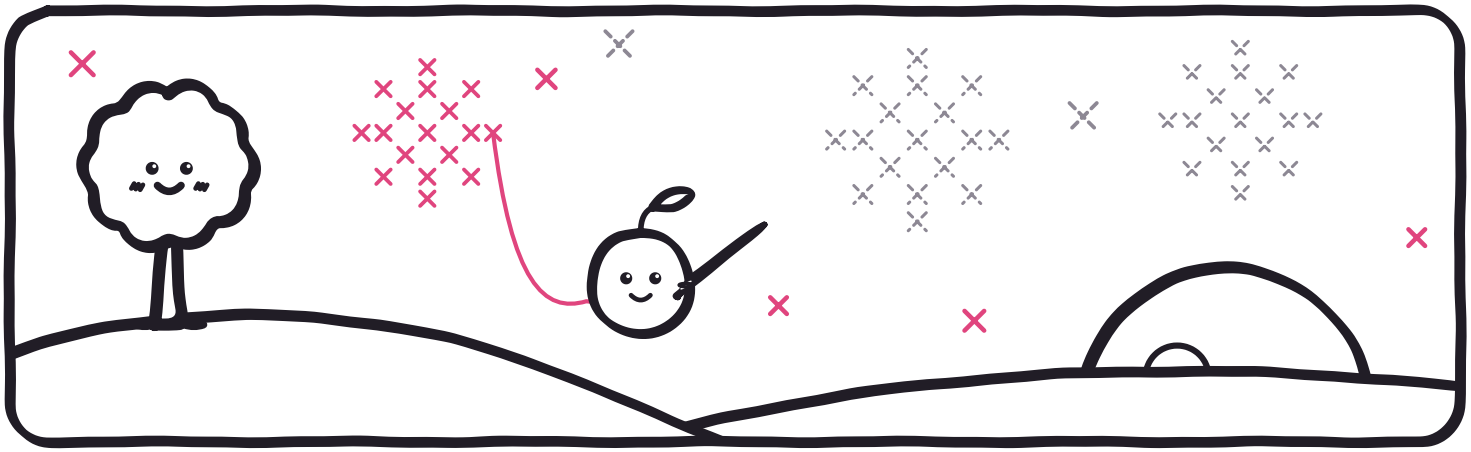


I climb boldly, singing merrily,
and the world seems good to me.

Stitch the stars

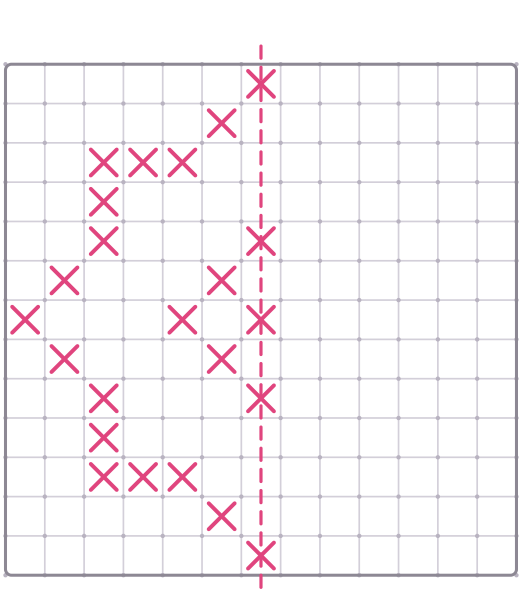
In Yaya's sky, every star is made of little x's.

1 Trace the stars Go over the dotted x's with the little seed.

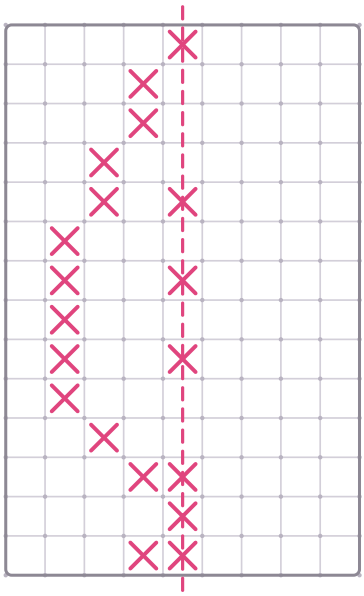


2 Finish the star and the tree Make both sides match.

/ → X 1 stitch

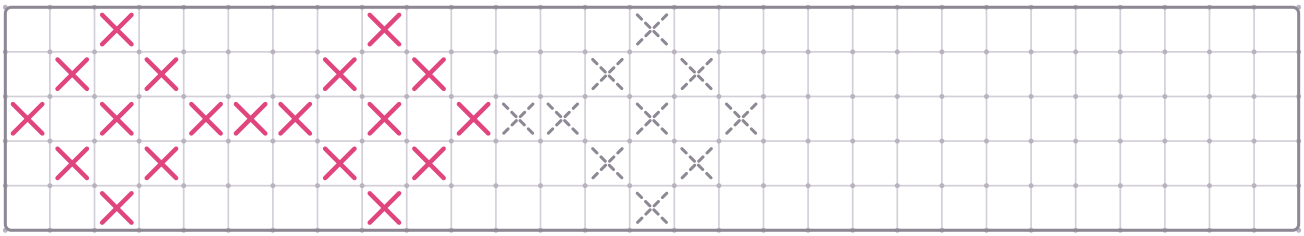


EIGHT-POINT STAR



CYPRESS TREE

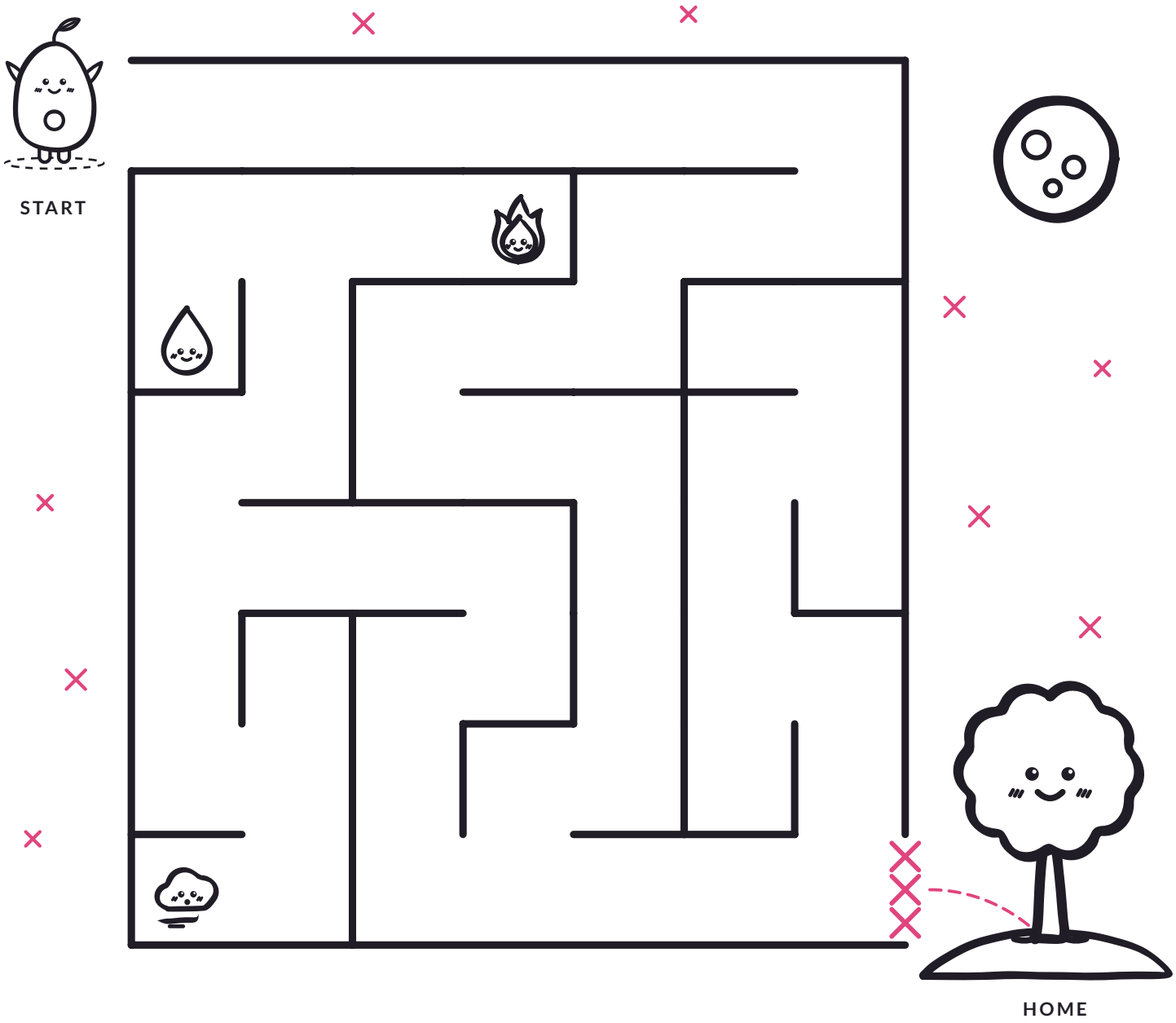
3 Keep the border going Copy the diamonds all the way along.



I see all things clearly in their gentle reflection.

Way home

Find fire, water and wind on the way.
Then take Yaya home to his tree.

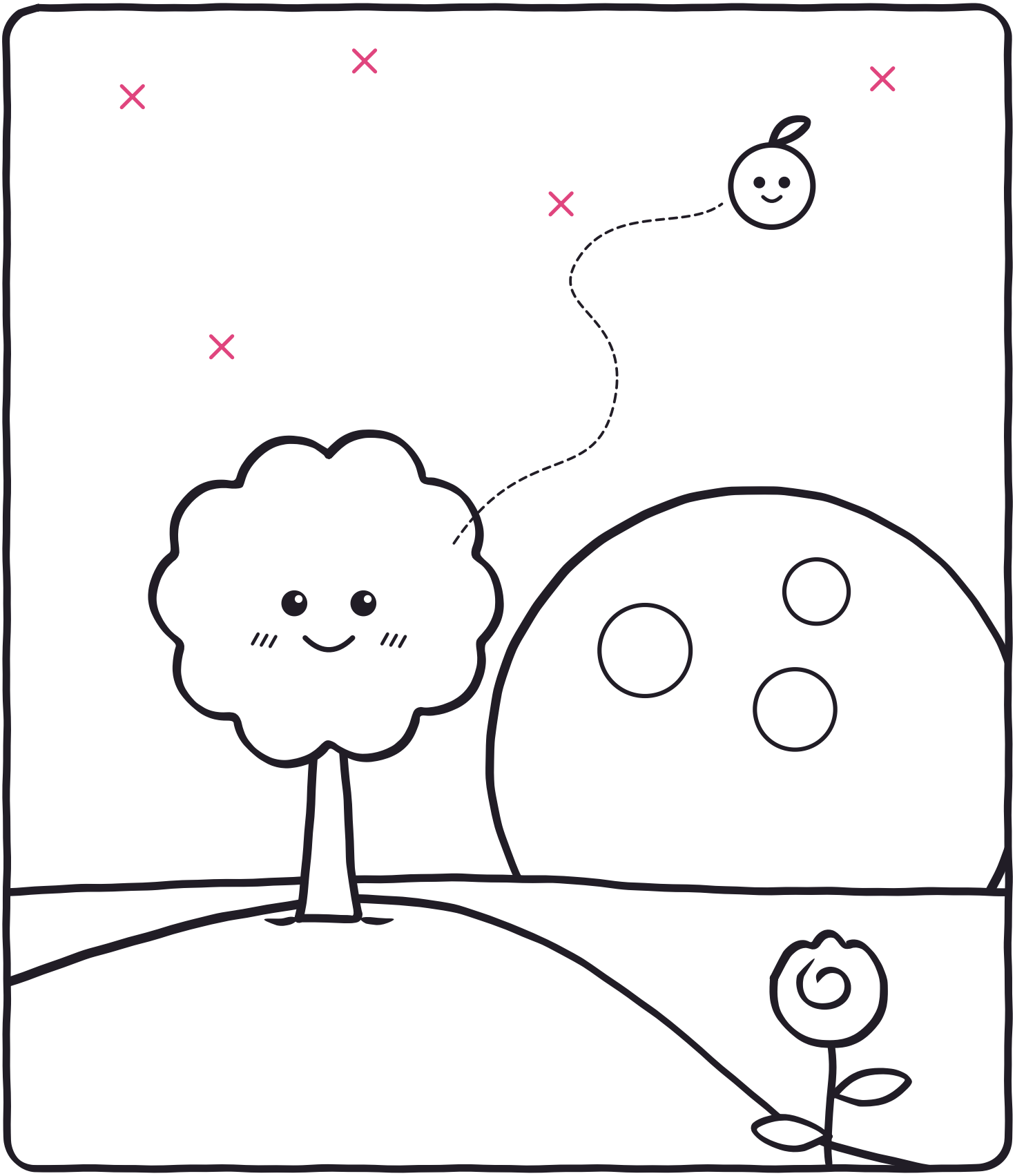


Found it!

Color each one
when you find it.



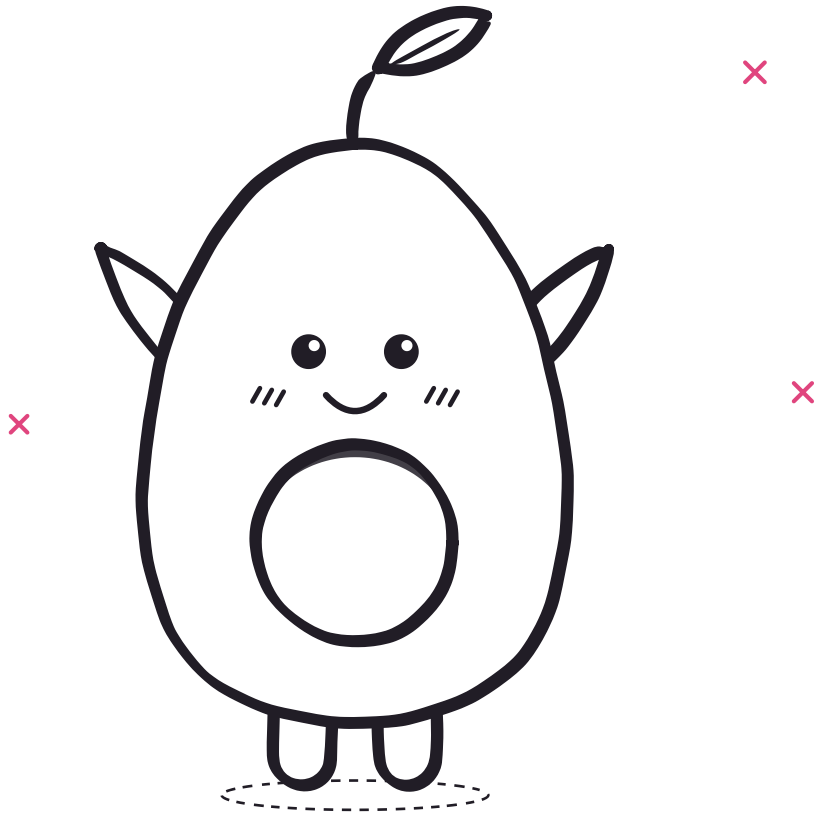
Nothing is blurred or withered in the heat of the day:



there is joy all around,
yet I am alone.

Yaya's *heart*

Finish the poem with your own words,
then draw one of them in Yaya's heart.





I am brave like _____



I am calm like _____



I am free like _____



I am safe like _____

A poem by _____