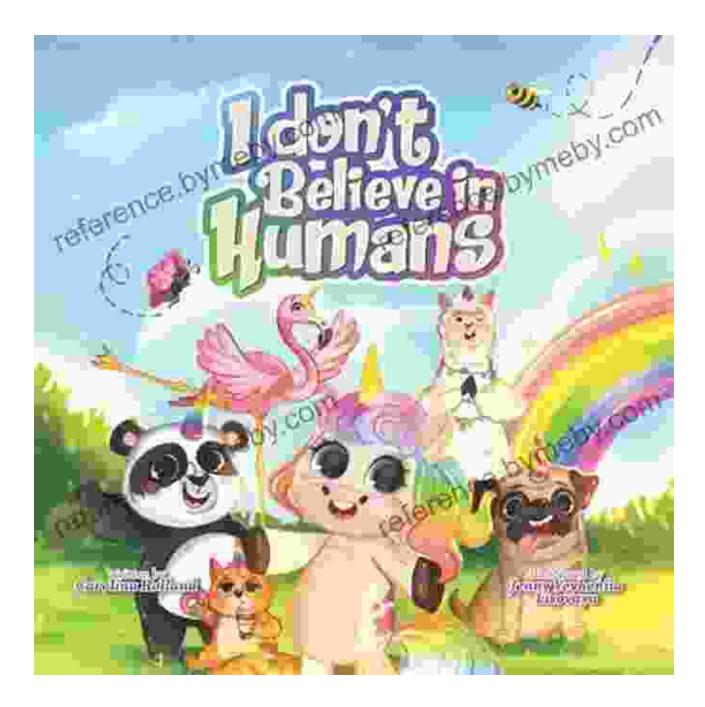
Kelly the Unicorn and Her Mythical Friends Wonder If Humans Must Be Seen to Be



In the realm of myth and magic, where dreams take flight and reality blurs, there lived a curious unicorn named Kelly. Unlike her majestic counterparts who roamed the forests unseen, Kelly possessed an ardent desire to explore the world beyond her secluded sanctuary. With her companions—a wise owl named Orion, a mischievous sprite named Willow, and a loyal dragon named Drake—she embarked on a quest to unravel the enigmatic nature of humans.



I Don't Believe In Humans: Kelly the unicorn and her mythical friends wonder if humans must be seen to be believed by Adrian Colin Doyle

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As they ventured through enchanted valleys and across shimmering rivers, Kelly and her friends marveled at the wonders that unfolded before them. They witnessed the intricate dance of butterflies, the playful antics of squirrels, and the graceful flight of eagles. Yet, amidst these vibrant creatures, something seemed amiss. They had never encountered a human soul, and the question that lingered in their minds grew stronger with each passing day: Must humans be seen to be?

Orion, with his keen observation, suggested that humans were creatures of perception, their existence inextricably linked to the senses. "Perhaps," he pondered, "they can only be known through sight, sound, touch, taste, and smell." Willow, however, had a different view. "Humans may be like the wind," she whispered, "unseen yet felt." Drake, with his roaring laughter,

interjected, "Or maybe they're like the stars, twinkling in the night sky, visible only when the conditions are right."

Undeterred by the elusive nature of their quarry, Kelly and her companions continued their search. They ventured into bustling towns and quiet villages, observing the daily lives of mortals from afar. They witnessed acts of kindness and compassion, but also moments of sorrow and despair. It was as if humans were a tapestry woven with countless threads, each thread representing a different aspect of their being.

As the sun began its descent, casting long shadows across the land, Kelly and her friends gathered on a secluded hilltop. The air was heavy with anticipation as they shared their observations and insights. Orion spoke of the beauty he had witnessed in human creativity, Willow of their unwavering spirit, and Drake of their indomitable will. Yet, the question that had guided their journey remained unanswered.

Just when their hope began to dwindle, a faint flicker of light appeared in the distance. It grew brighter and brighter, until it illuminated the surrounding landscape. As Kelly and her friends approached cautiously, they realized it was a campfire, and gathered around it were a group of humans. They were singing and laughing, their faces aglow with the warmth of companionship.

In that moment, Kelly finally understood. Humans were not simply beings of perception, nor were they merely unseen forces. They were both tangible and intangible, their existence transcending physical form. They were the stories they told, the dreams they held, and the love they shared. They

were the laughter that echoed through the forest, the tears that watered the earth, and the hope that flickered in the darkness.

As the campfire dwindled to embers, Kelly turned to her friends and smiled. "We have found our answer," she said. "Humans must not be seen to be, for they are already seen in all that they do and all that they are." And so, Kelly the Unicorn and her mythical friends returned to their sanctuary, their hearts filled with a newfound understanding of the human spirit.

From that day forward, Kelly and her companions became ardent advocates for the unseen. They taught the creatures of the forest that humans, though often hidden from view, were a force to be reckoned with. They were the ones who shaped the world, who built dreams, and who brought magic into the lives of all who crossed their path.



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