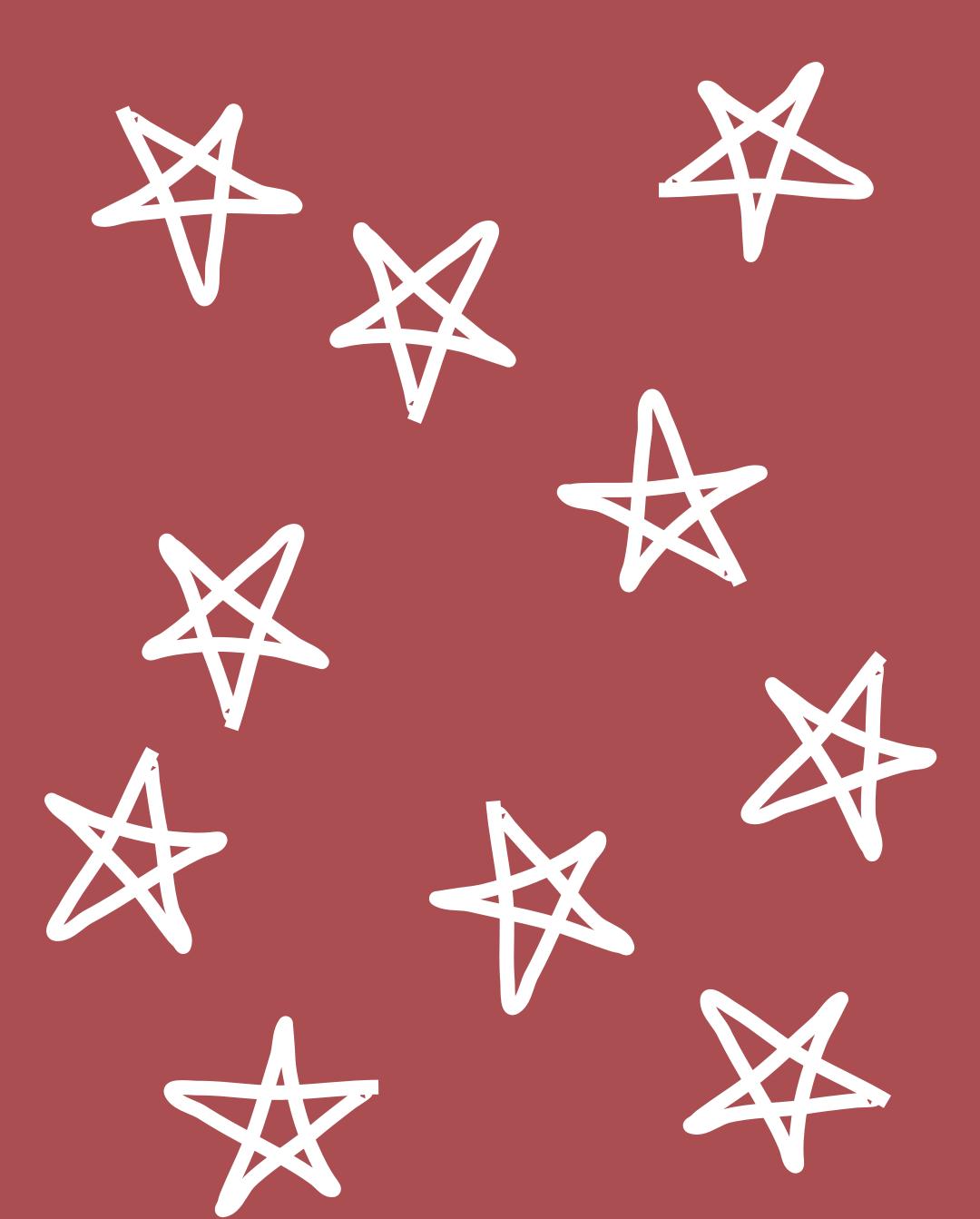




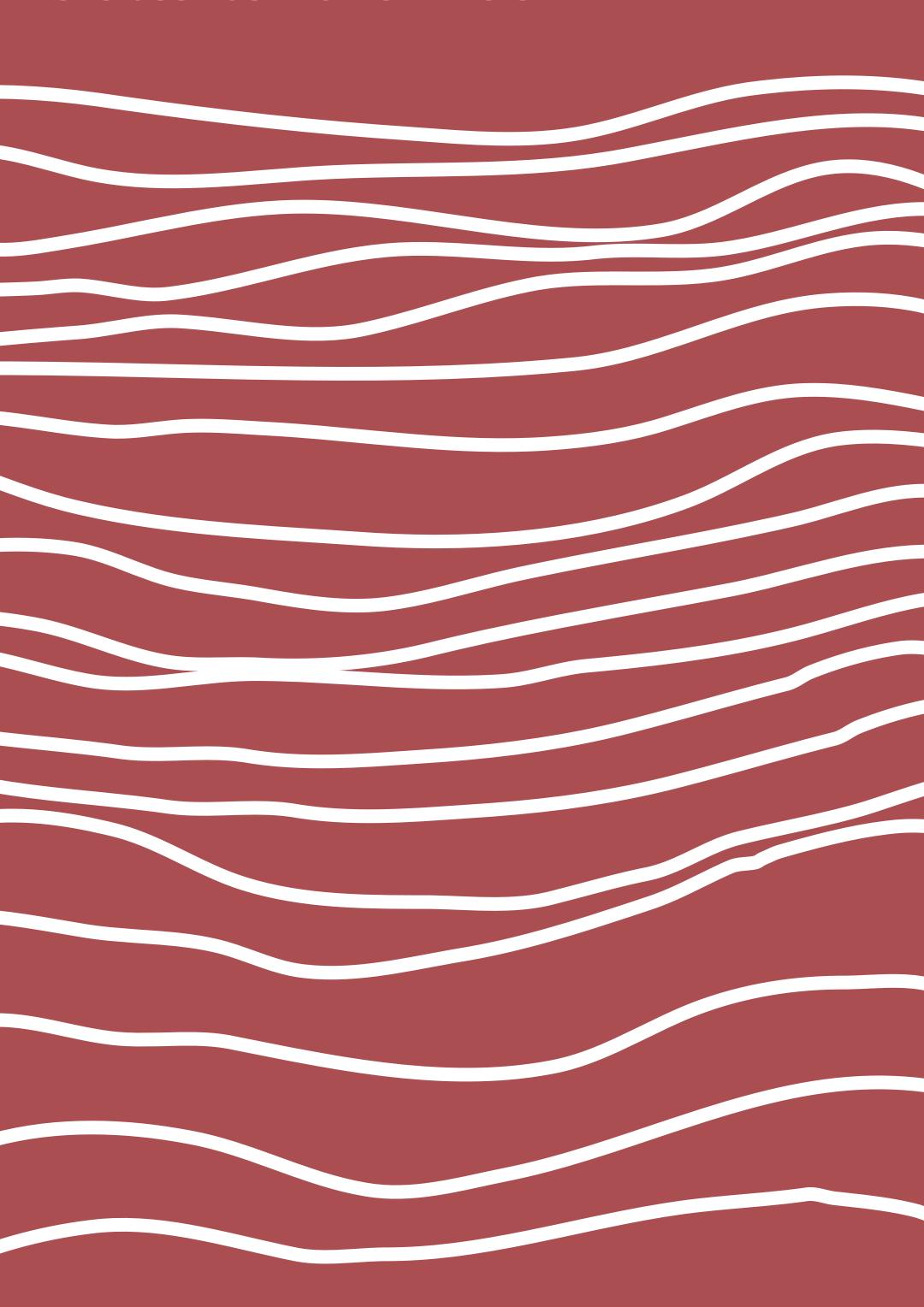
Deep in Northern California, there is a special place.



A place where magic lives and grows.



A place beyond busy seas and skies...



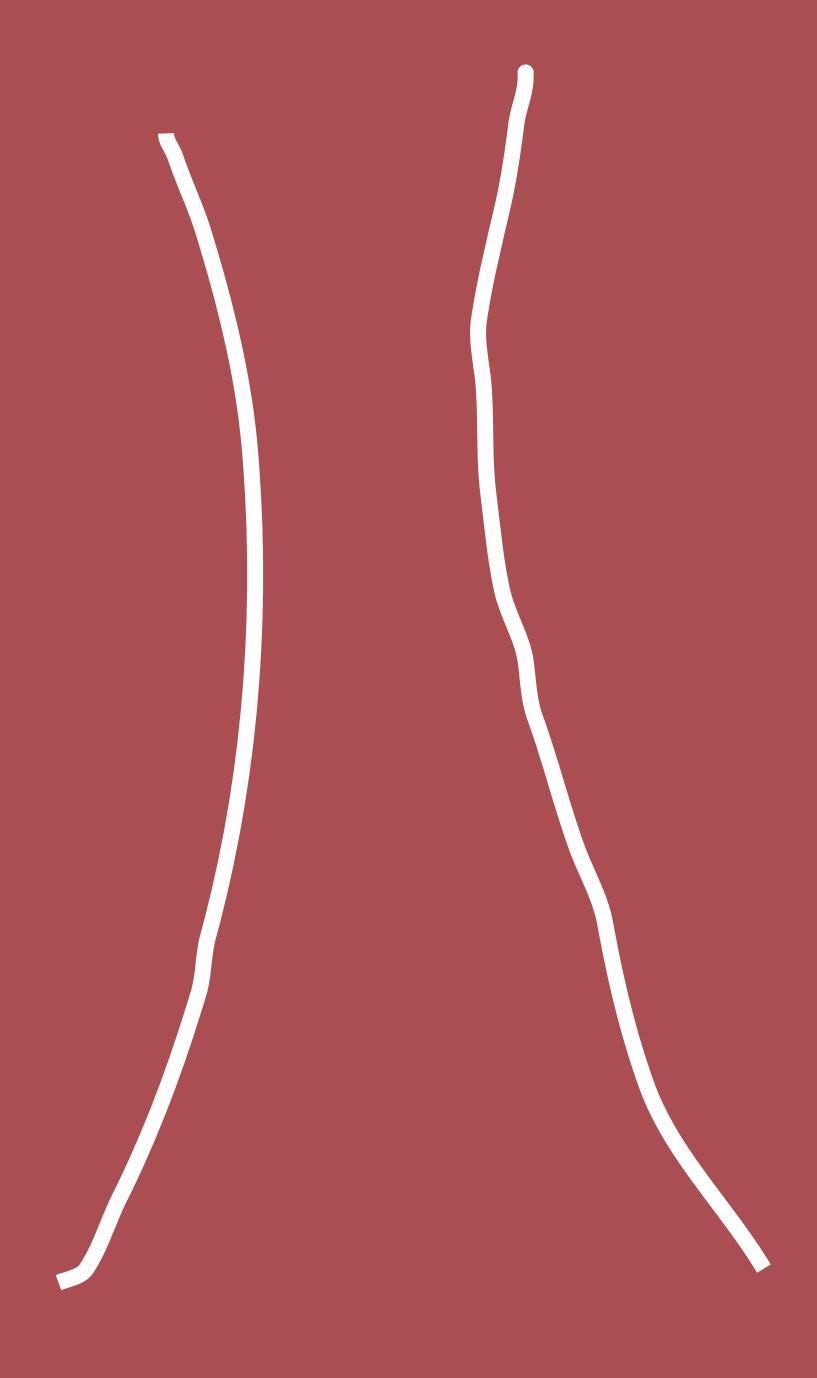
And roads.

When traveling through California, you have shops and beaches and babes and blondes and In-N-Out Burger and Panera Bread and Google and...

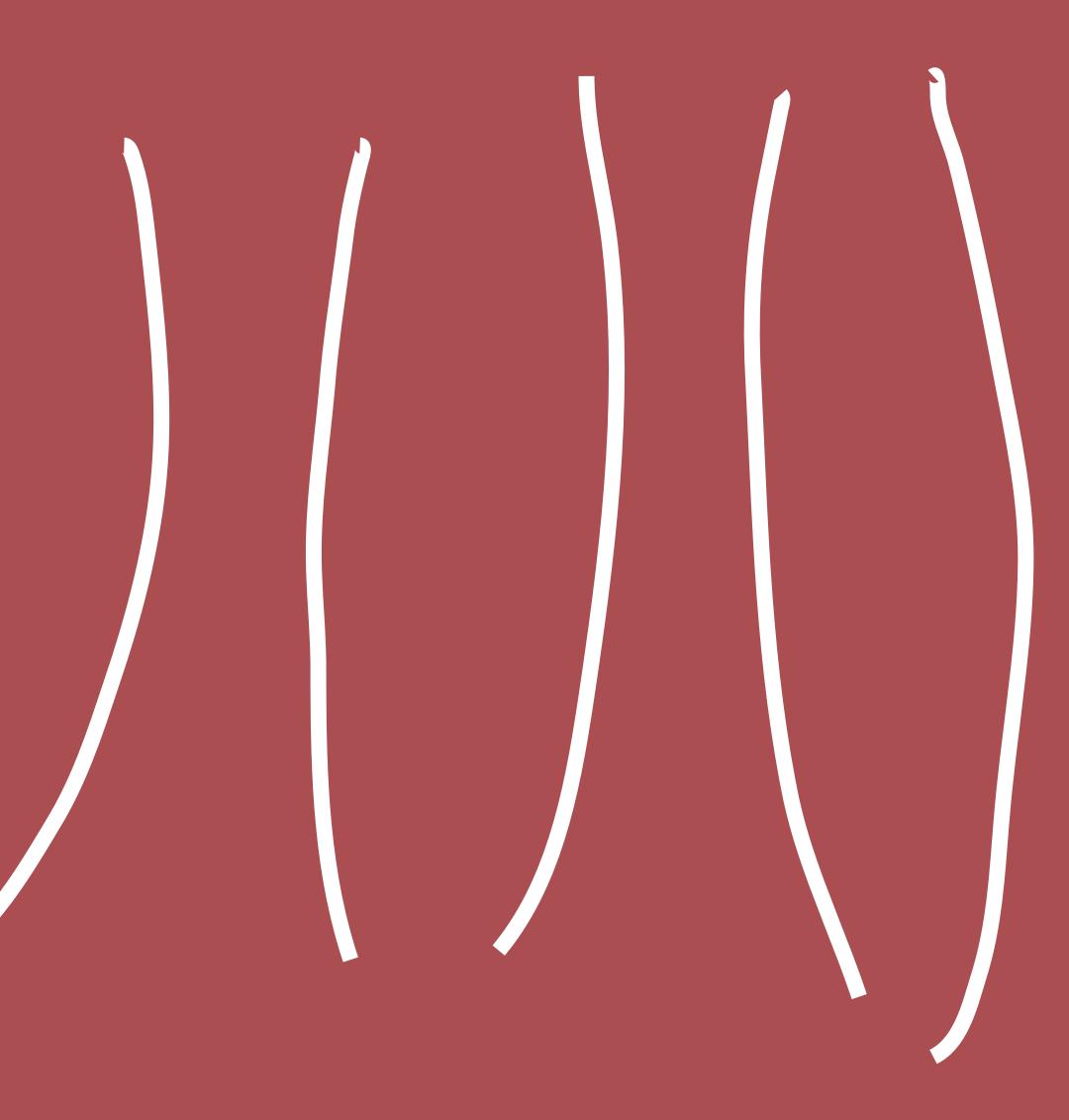


There's one more thing that we often forget...

The redwoods.



We often forget the redwoods.

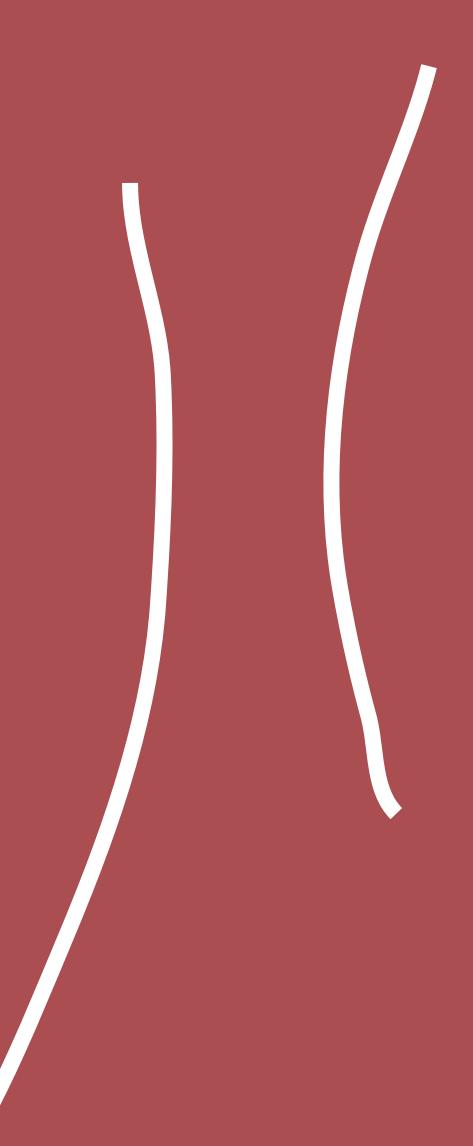


Standing over 3,000 feet, the redwoods soar above all else.

The redwoods wave at us as we stare at our screens and take iPad photographs.



They do wave.



They do.



The redwoods are magical.



One day, after burning the redwoods down, we will forget what it feels like to be...



Among nature.



Among the redwoods.



Among magic.



The end.

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