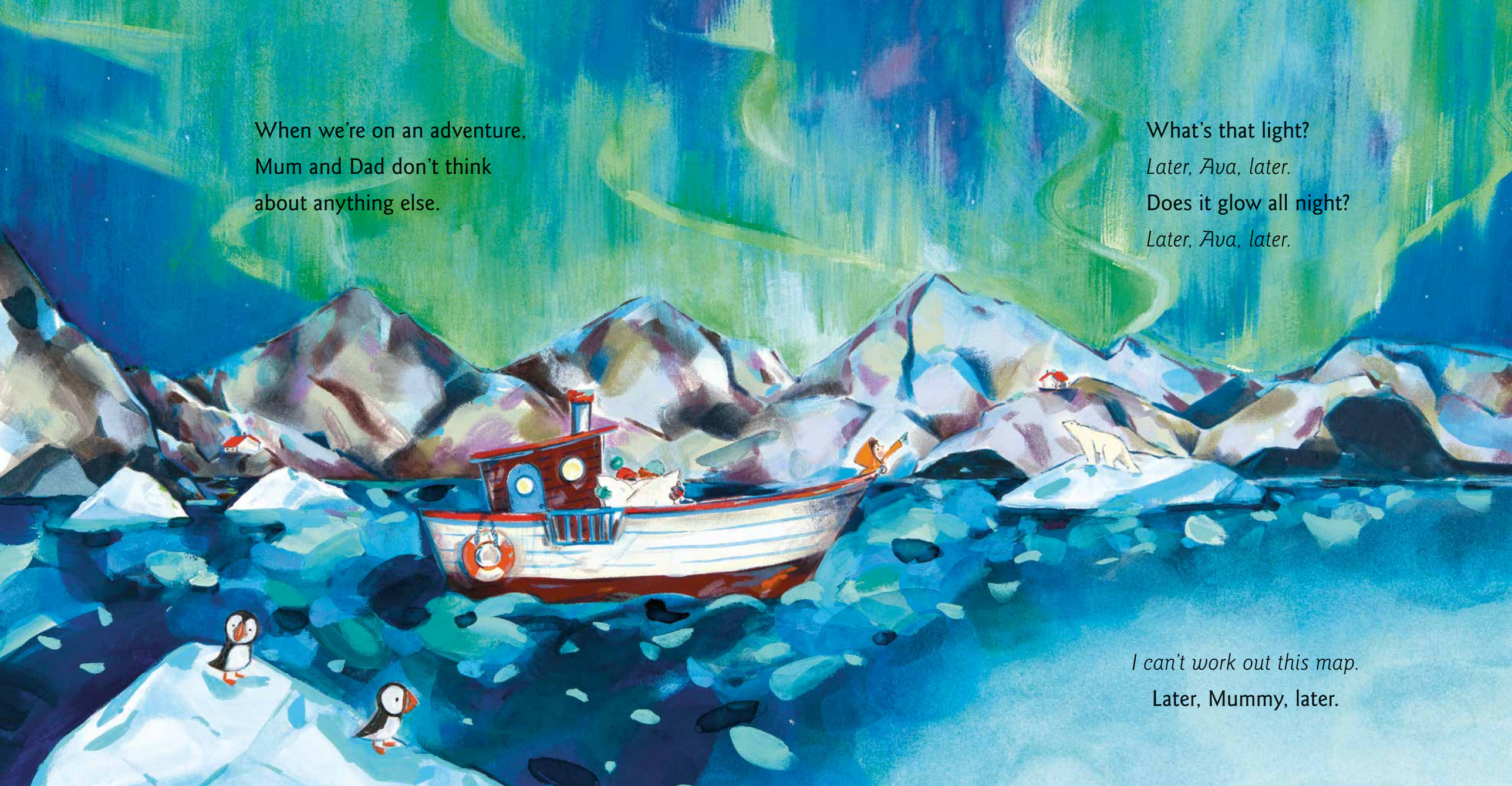


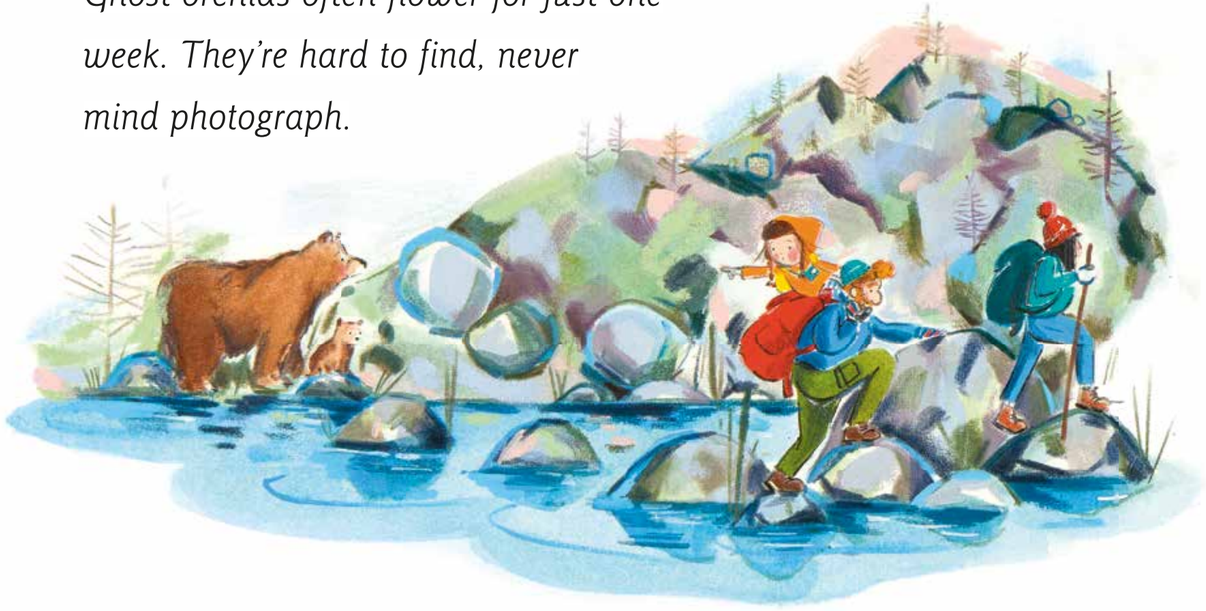
When we're on an adventure,
Mum and Dad don't think
about anything else.

What's that light?
Later, Ava, later.
Does it glow all night?
Later, Ava, later.

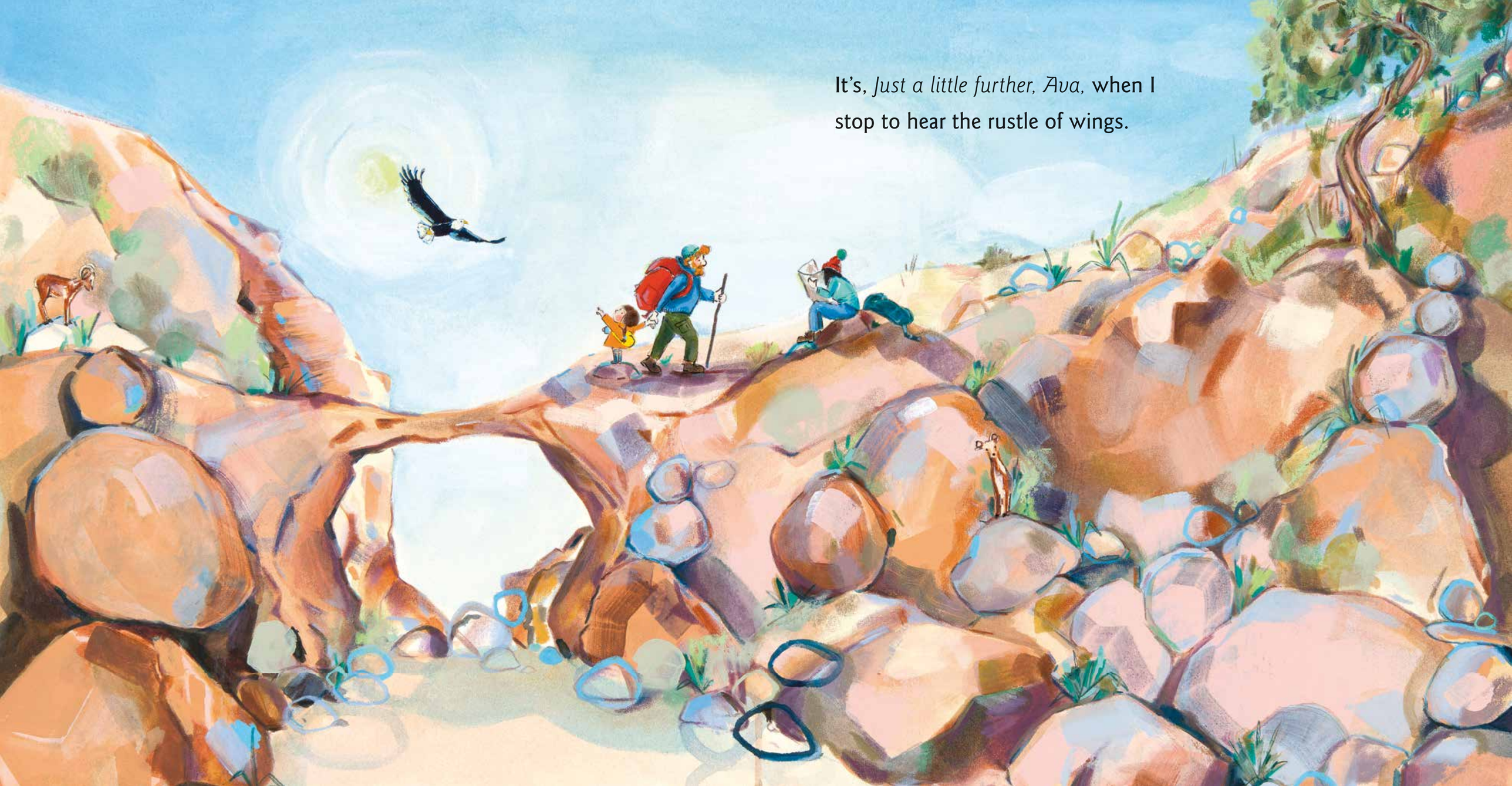
I can't work out this map.
Later, Mummy, later.

They don't
talk about
anything else.

Ghost orchids often flower for just one week. They're hard to find, never mind photograph.



They bloom in special, secret places, where the sunlight and the water are just right.



It's, *Just a little further, Ava,* when I stop to hear the rustle of wings.

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