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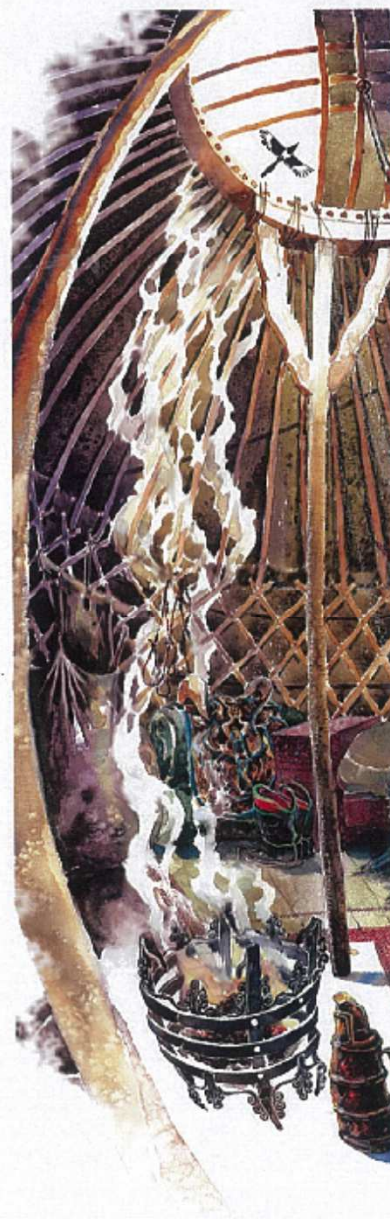
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LET ME TELL NOT ABOUT  
TODAY'S EVENT, BUT ABOUT  
ANCIENT STORY.

IN THE USUAL MONGOLIAN  
HOUSEHOLD SEEN BETWEEN  
STEPPE AND HILLS, MOTHER AND  
SON WERE LIVING TOGETHER  
SUPPORTING EACH OTHER.







SON COVERED MOMMY'S LEG,  
WHO WAS LYING ON THE BED  
COUGHING CONTINUOUSLY. HE  
HELD MOMMIES SKILLED HANDS  
PERVADED WITH ODOR OF MILK.



BOY WAS TRYING TO WARM MOMMIES HANDS IN HIS LITTLE PALMS.



BUMBARDAI IS ONLY 5 YEARS OLD.  
HE IS CARRYING OUT INSTEAD OF HIS  
FATHER WHO IS ON LONG HAUL.



MOMMY, WE  
DON'T HAVE  
DUNGS.

I  
THOUGHT  
SO, TOO

BOY RUN OUT AND COME WITH A FEW  
DUNGS IN HIS SHORT LAP OF LITTLE DEEL.  
HE PUT DUNGS TO THE CONTAINER.



