



Episode 1
Prologue

The world into a forest, a wood, a copse, a tree.
The sky into a sea, a lake, a river, a stream.
If you look very closely then you will see,
Just down that lane, just past that tree,
Just around the bend, beyond the hum of the bee,
In a house built by her father, which only we can see,
There lives Asker.

Where the sun sleeps all winter, the summer sky
full of light
A forest sat dozing deep among the night.
The trees in this forest stood tall and straight and strong.
The butterflies and cotton grass lifted high
into the throng.
Everything seemed quiet but if you stood still
you could hear
The whisper of a tune carried softly to your ear.
If you catch it very carefully and let it lead you on
You will find it, as it grows just a second before it's gone
From the breath of a girl called Asker.