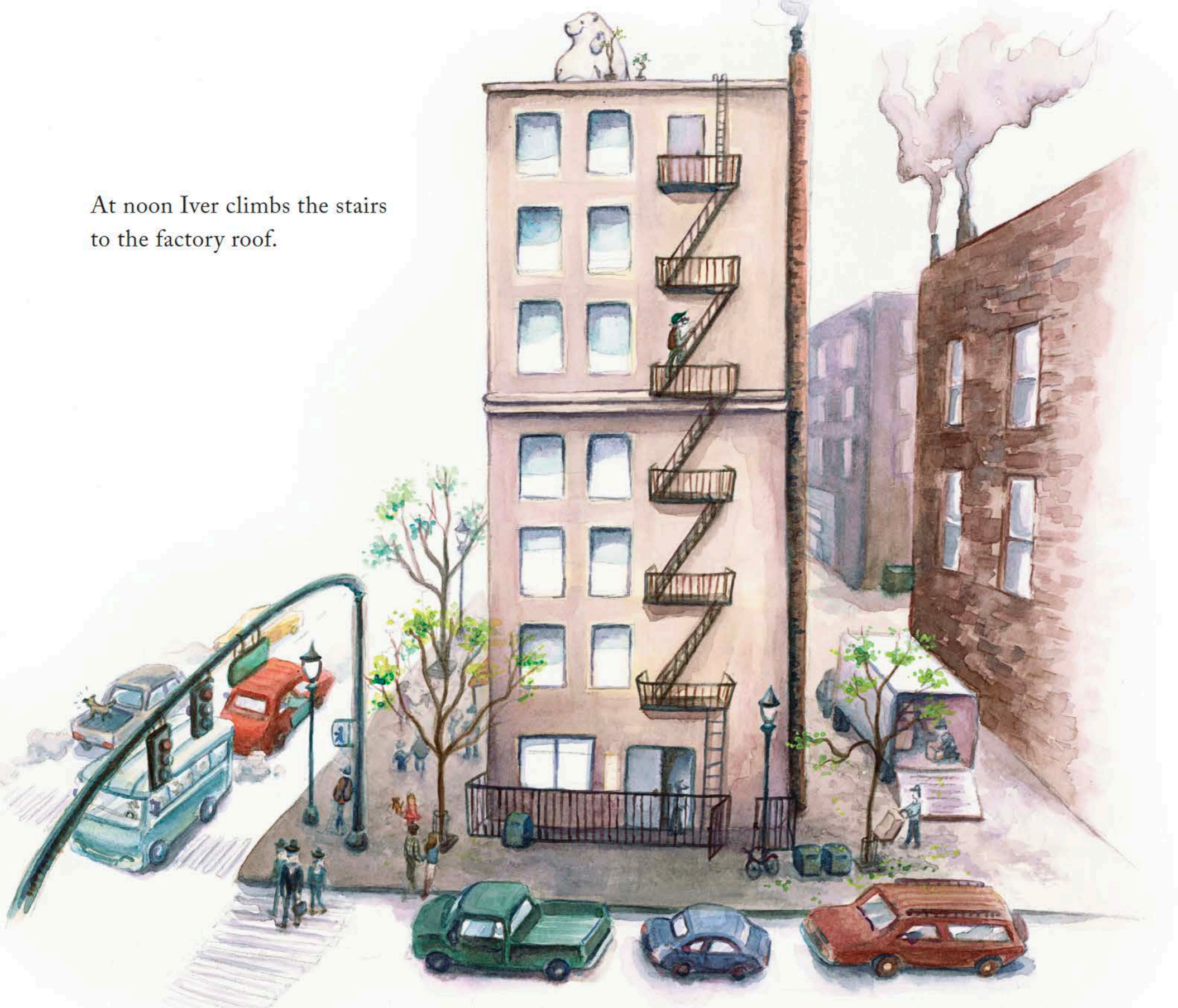


At noon Iver climbs the stairs
to the factory roof.

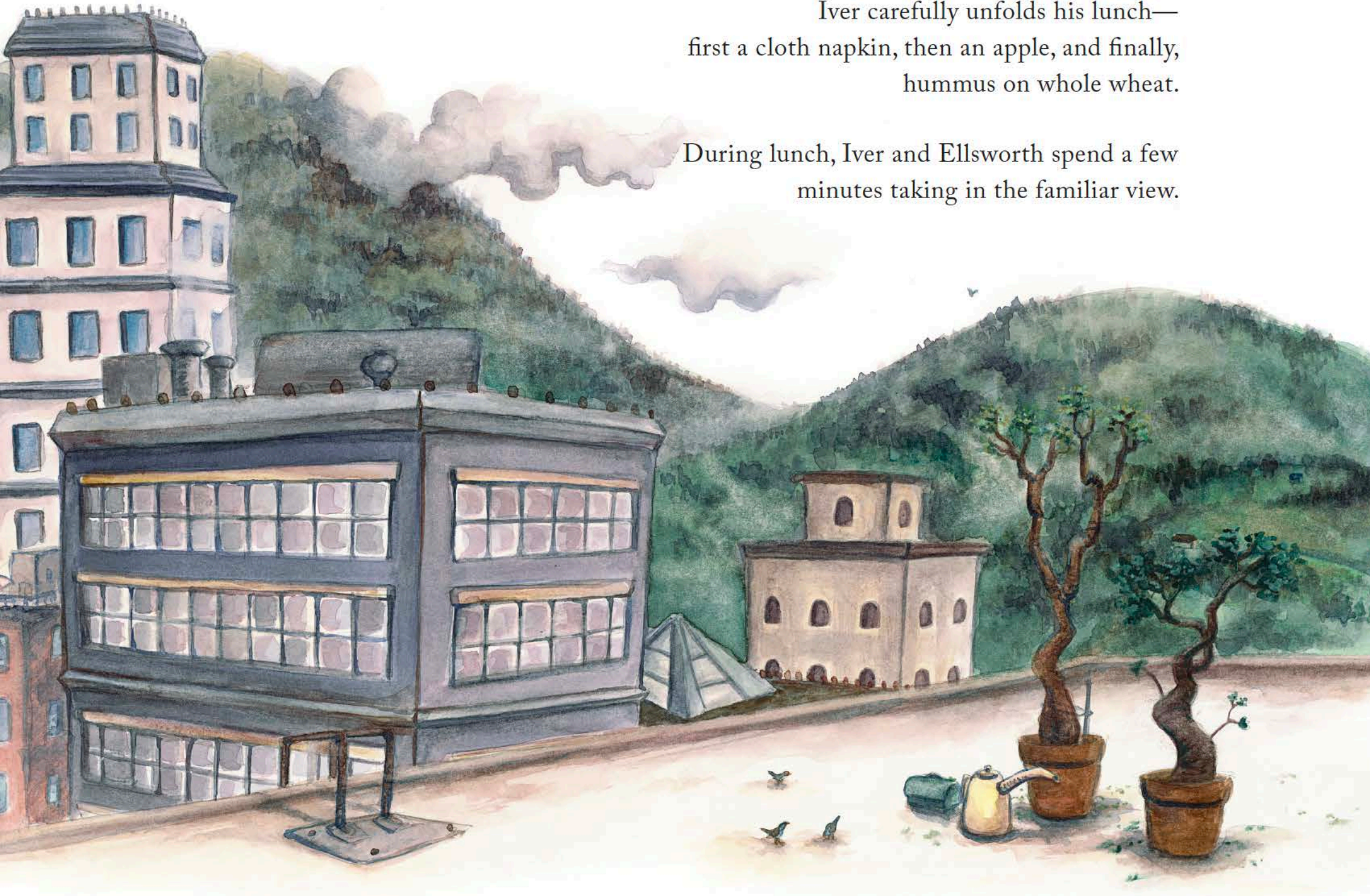


“Good afternoon, old pal,” he says
to the giant bear.



Iver carefully unfolds his lunch—
first a cloth napkin, then an apple, and finally,
hummus on whole wheat.

During lunch, Iver and Ellsworth spend a few
minutes taking in the familiar view.



Iver shakes his head at the zipping cars and trucks below.
“Everyone’s going somewhere,” he says. “We can see the whole world
from up here. That’s enough somewhere for me.”

