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THE WHEAT CODE



THE EARTH IS LIKE THE NERVOUS
SYSTEM OF A LARGER BODY.
A BODY THAT EMERGES.

LIKE WHEAT.

EACH YEAR IS ITS OWN BEAT.



EVERY YEAR IT DIES
AND IS REBORN, A NEW
WISDOM GAINED.

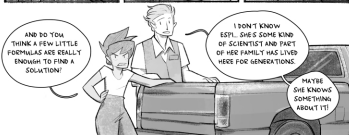


THE EARTH
ALWAYS REMEMBERS
HOW TO GROW.



THE EARTH ALWAYS REMEMBERS
HOW TO MAKE OTHERS GROW.







YOU ARE SO
KIND TO ALLOW
ME TO REST IN
YOUR FIELD.



I FEEL LIKE
I HAVE MET YOU
ALREADY.

I KNOW
EVERY INCH OF THIS
COUNTRY... BUT I CAN'T
REMEMBER WHERE I
SAW YOU.

IT'S LIKE
PART OF YOUR
FAMILY... THIS
COUNTRY? THIS
FIELD?

THIS IS
ALL I HAVE
LEFT.

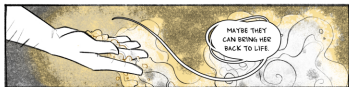
YOU'VE BEEN
ALONE FOR A LONG
TIME. YOU SHOULD
BREAK OUT OF THIS
BUBBLE A LITTLE...

YOUR
EARTH SUFFERS AND
YOU WITH IT. BUT EVEN IF
YOU NO LONGER HAVE A
FAMILY, DON'T THINK
YOU ARE ALONE.

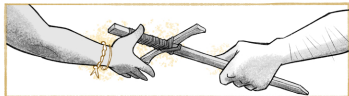
THE VOICES
OF OTHERS. OF
STRANGERS. CAN BE
THE MOST POWERFUL
FERTILIZER.

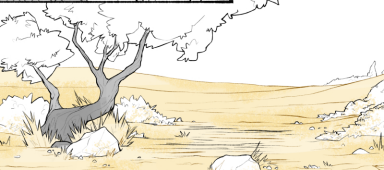


IF THE
LAND WHISPERS
OF DECLINE



MAYBE THEY
CAN BRING HER
BACK TO LIFE.



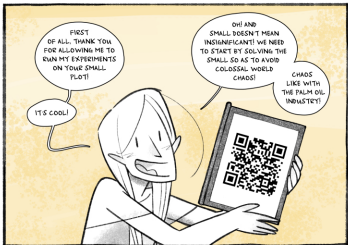


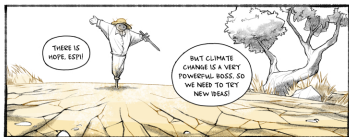
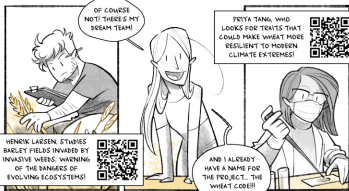
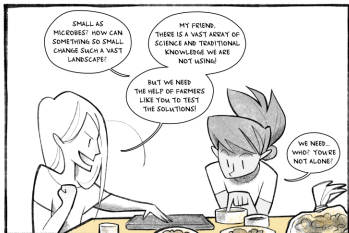
HI AUGUSTE,
SORRY TO BOTHER
YOU.

ME? I'M
ALL GOOD.
THANK YOU.

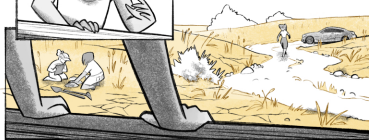
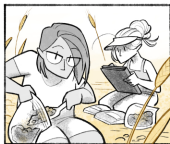
LISTEN TO ME...
THAT WOMAN, ELISE.
DO YOU KNOW HOW
I CAN CONTACT
HER?

I NEED
TO TALK
TO HER.



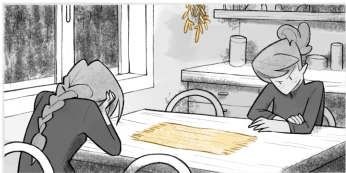
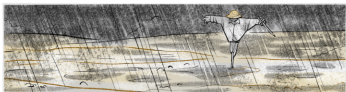




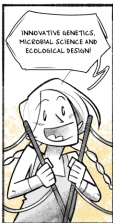
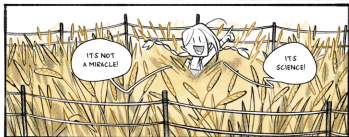












WHILE I MAKE
MICROBES POWERFUL
AND RESTORE DEGRADED
SOIL BY ENRICHING
THE MICROHOME...



...PRIYA BREEDS
SUPER-ADAPTABLE
WHEAT HYBRIDS!



AND TO DO SO,
SHE COLLECTS AND
STUDIES ANCIENT
CEREALS!

OUR HENRIK ENSURES
THAT BIODIVERSITY
THRIVES ALONG WITH
THE CROPS!



HOW? WITH
NATIVE VEGETATION
NEXT TO WHEAT TO
DEFEAT PARASITES!
GO VEGETATION, GO!

AND
EVERYTHING IS TO
CREATE A RESILIENT
AND SUSTAINABLE
SYSTEM!



I WILL TRY TO
TALK ABOUT IT WITH
THE OTHER FARMERS.
LET'S SEE WHAT COMES
OUT OF IT.

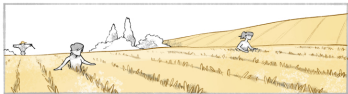


THANK YOU.
THIS IS IMPORTANT,
ESPECIALLY IN VIEW OF
THE NEXT DROUGHT.

WE MUST
TRY...

TOGETHER.







TOGETHER.

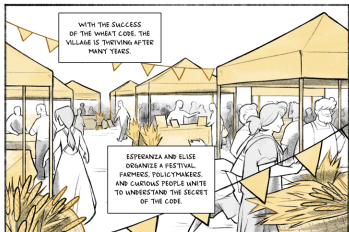


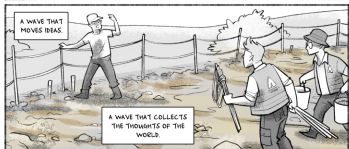
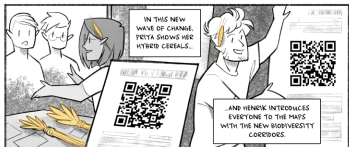
I WANTED TO SAVE
HER... OUR MOTHER.
HER FIELD.

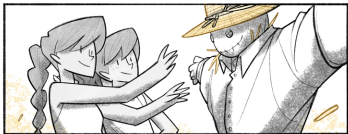
AND I
THOUGHT THE ONLY
WAY WAS TO MAKE
THINGS... BIGGER.











THE LAND REMEMBERED
HOW TO GROW.

ALL IT NEEDED WAS FOR
ITS PEOPLE TO REMEMBER TOO.



