



• The Climate SPA. •

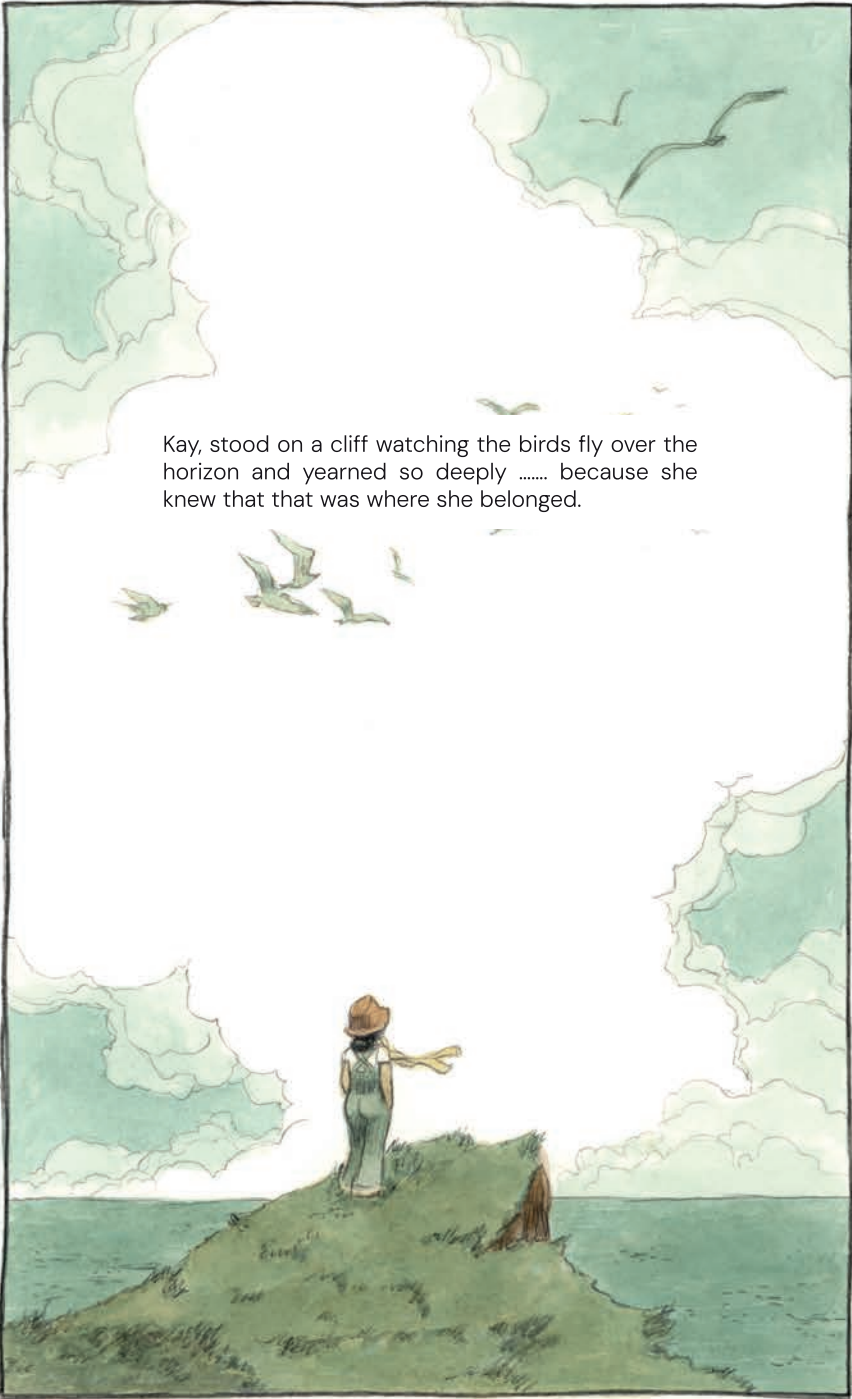
Space for Playful Awakening

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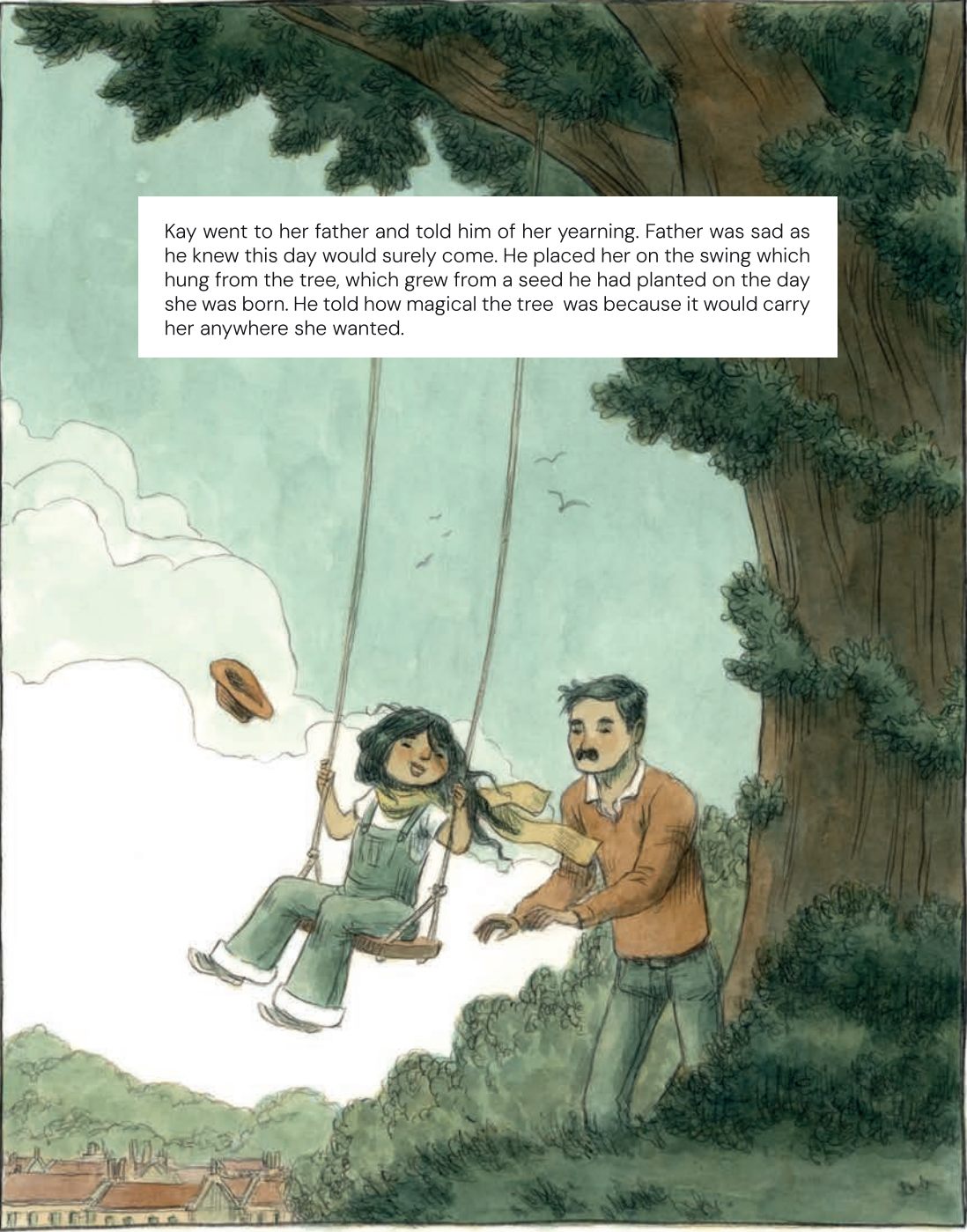
Space for Playful Awakening



to the people of Bath.

A person wearing a hat and overalls stands on a grassy cliff, looking out over a body of water towards a distant horizon. Several birds are flying in the sky above. The sky is filled with soft, white clouds.

Kay, stood on a cliff watching the birds fly over the horizon and yearned so deeply because she knew that that was where she belonged.

A man with a mustache, wearing a brown sweater and blue jeans, is helping a young girl swing on a swing set. The girl is wearing a green dress and a yellow scarf. They are under a large, leafy tree. In the background, there are rolling green hills and a small village with red-roofed houses. A hat is floating in the air near the girl.

Kay went to her father and told him of her yearning. Father was sad as he knew this day would surely come. He placed her on the swing which hung from the tree, which grew from a seed he had planted on the day she was born. He told how magical the tree was because it would carry her anywhere she wanted.

Father was a balloon engineer and after several months and lots of time persuading the silk worms to give up their thread he built Kay a magical tree balloon.

At last, with the final stitches in place and the lessons they learned from their test flights firmly logged, she set off. The whole village turned out to see her rise into the air and be whisked off by the jet stream.





During her flight she saw the earth as she had never seen it before. She landed first in the arctic-

Blue ice popped and sang as it moved slowly and deeply over millennia towards the ice cold water where icebergs as big as houses bobbed in a sea full of life.

She spoke to Polar bears and arctic foxes, sea lions and eagles, reindeer and whales and learned all about how they lived in this beautiful land.

The winds brought her over a wide blue ocean with waves as high as the tallest trees. The ocean teamed with life- jelly fish that lit up at night, giant whales and sharks, shoals of silver fish danced like clouds, some fish flew like birds and others puffed like a dragon. The tides ebbed and flowed with the moon as she bobbed on the waves, but soon another wind came and picked her from the swell into the clouds.





Soon she landed in the amazon jungle.
Where she made friends with a jaguar,
played with the monkeys, spoke with the
tree frogs, and learned from all the animals
what paradise was.

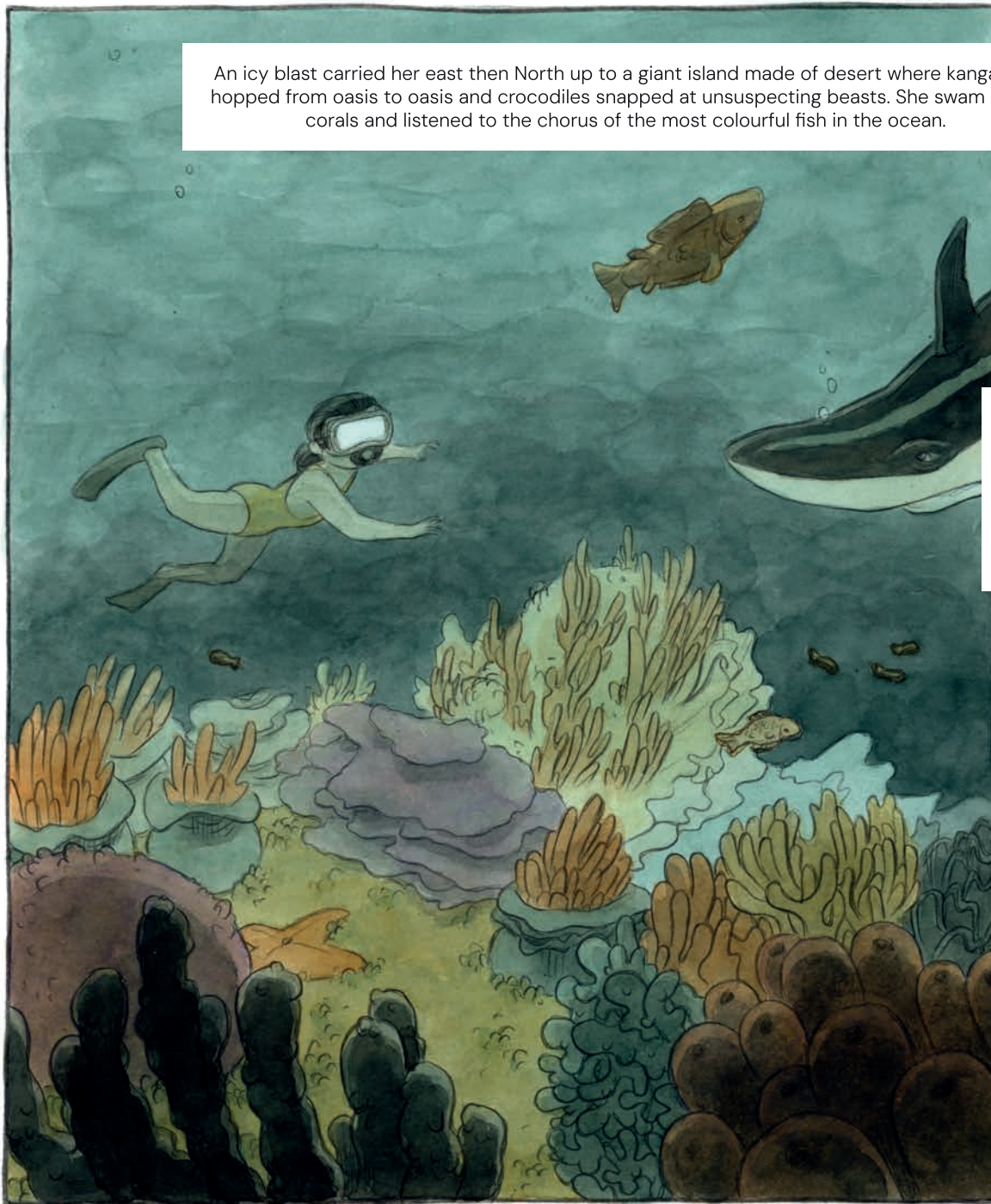
A boy with dark hair, wearing a brown jacket and green pants, is sliding down a steep, snowy mountain slope. He is surrounded by a large cloud of white snow. Several penguins are also sliding down the slope, some ahead of him and some behind. In the background, there are dark, jagged mountains and a body of water. The sky is a pale greenish-blue.

The winds rose again and carried Kay South to the ice fields in the mountains of Patagonia.

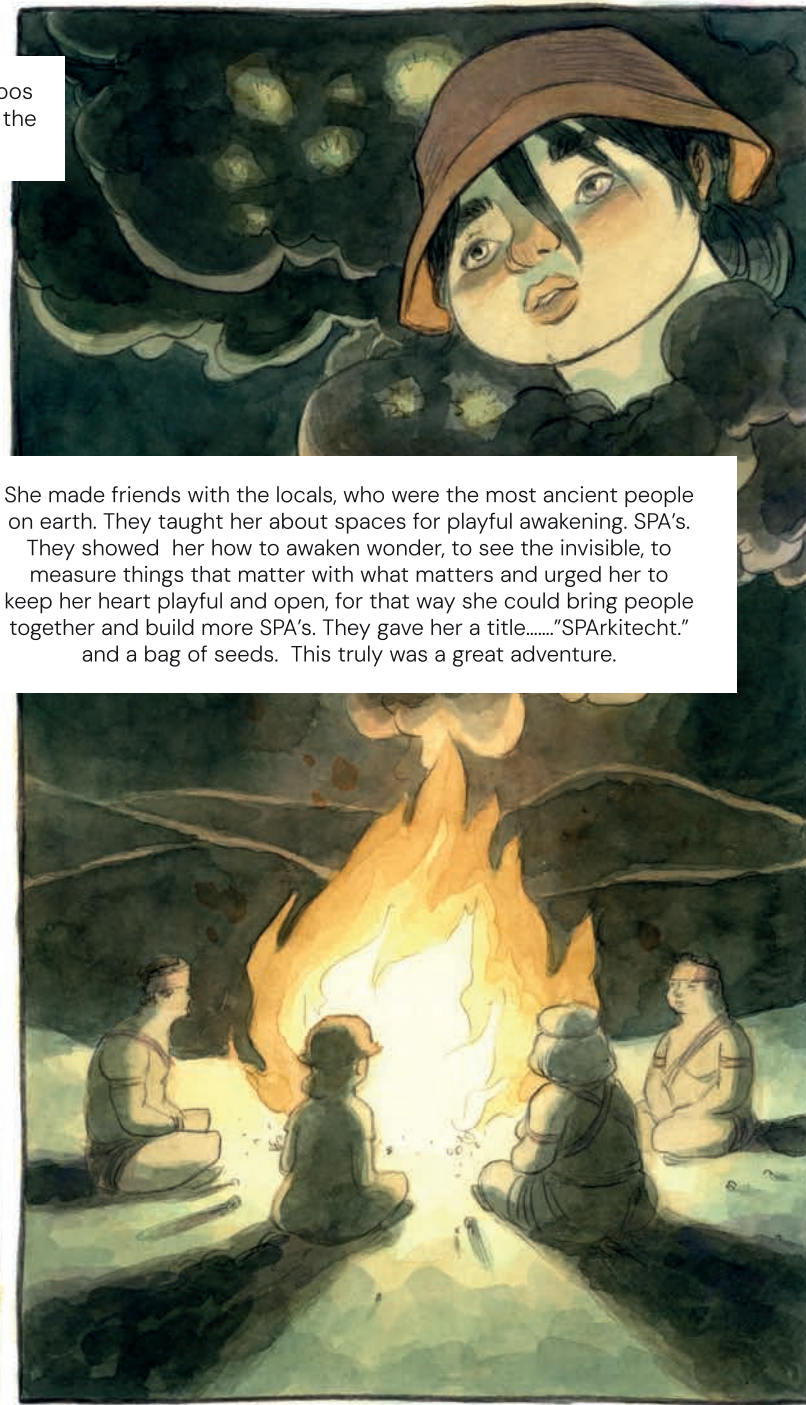
A person wearing a hat and a long coat stands on a dark, rocky outcrop. They are looking out over a vast, icy landscape. In the distance, a giant walrus is visible, standing on a similar outcrop. The sky is a pale, hazy green, and the overall scene is one of a remote, cold environment.

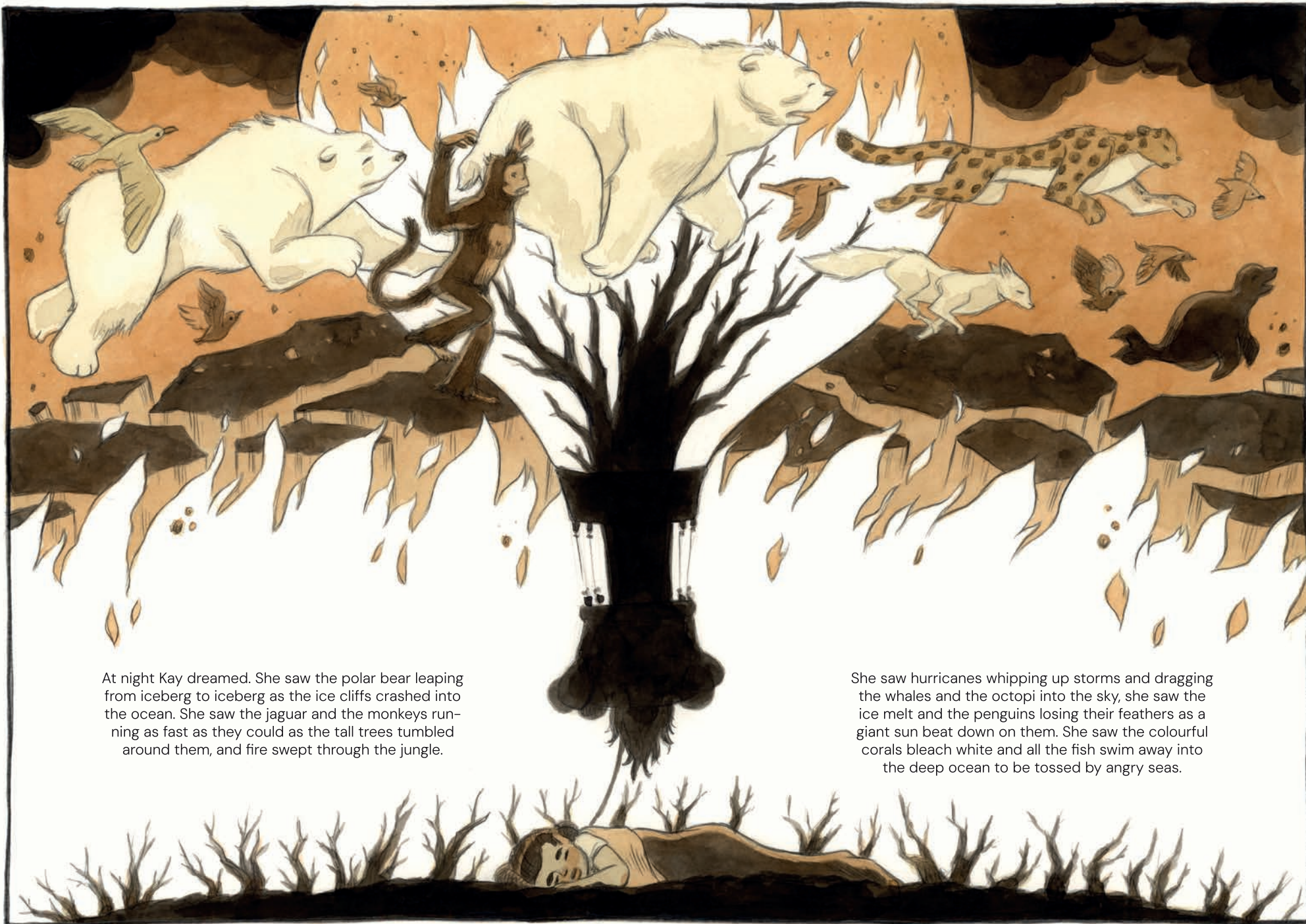
She slid down the ice fields with penguins all the way to Antarctica, and remembered the Arctic nights when she bellowed to the moon with the giant walrus. The whole world was wonderful.

An icy blast carried her east then North up to a giant island made of desert where kangaroos hopped from oasis to oasis and crocodiles snapped at unsuspecting beasts. She swam in the corals and listened to the chorus of the most colourful fish in the ocean.



She made friends with the locals, who were the most ancient people on earth. They taught her about spaces for playful awakening, SPA's. They showed her how to awaken wonder, to see the invisible, to measure things that matter with what matters and urged her to keep her heart playful and open, for that way she could bring people together and build more SPA's. They gave her a title....."SPArkitech." and a bag of seeds. This truly was a great adventure.



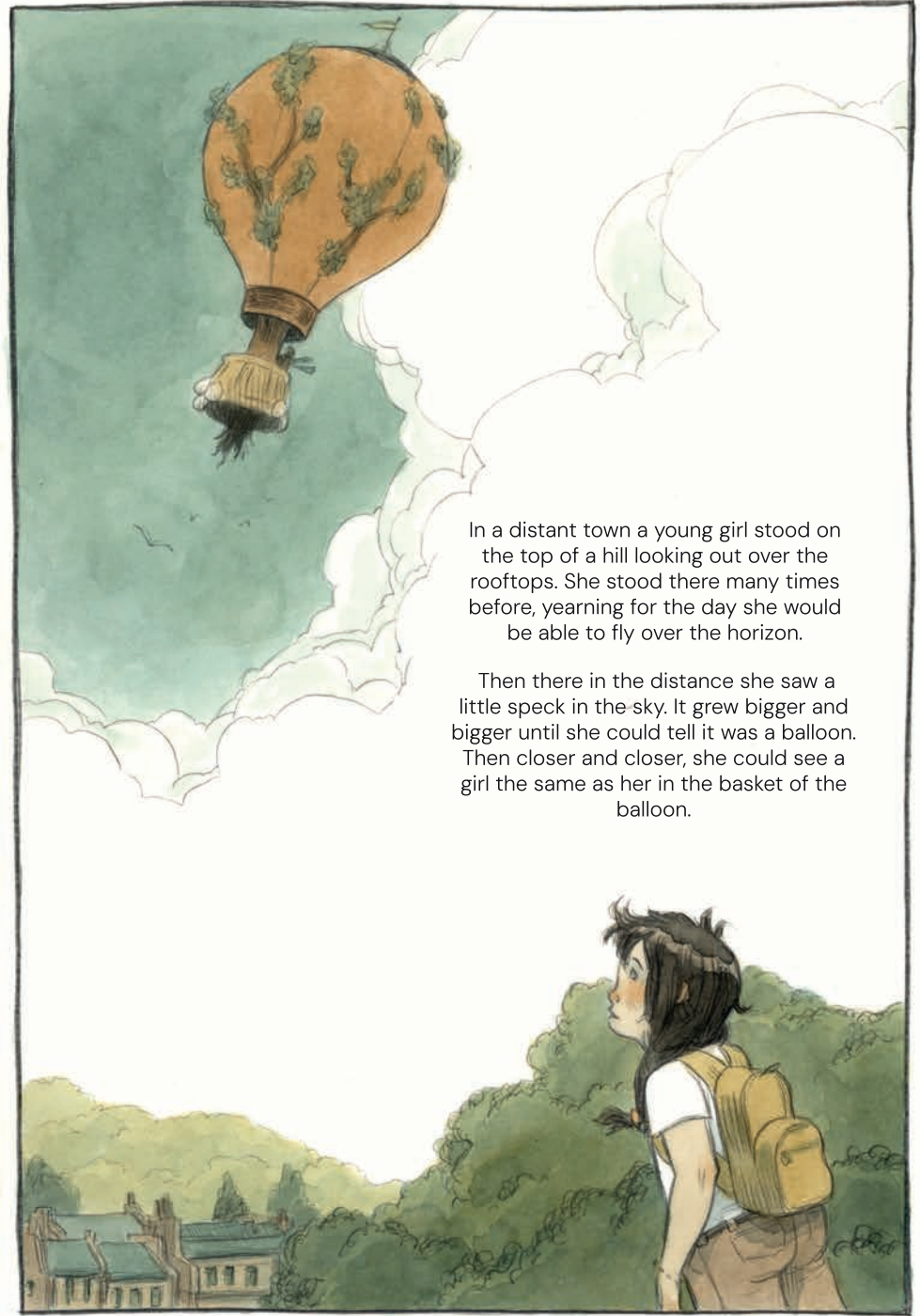
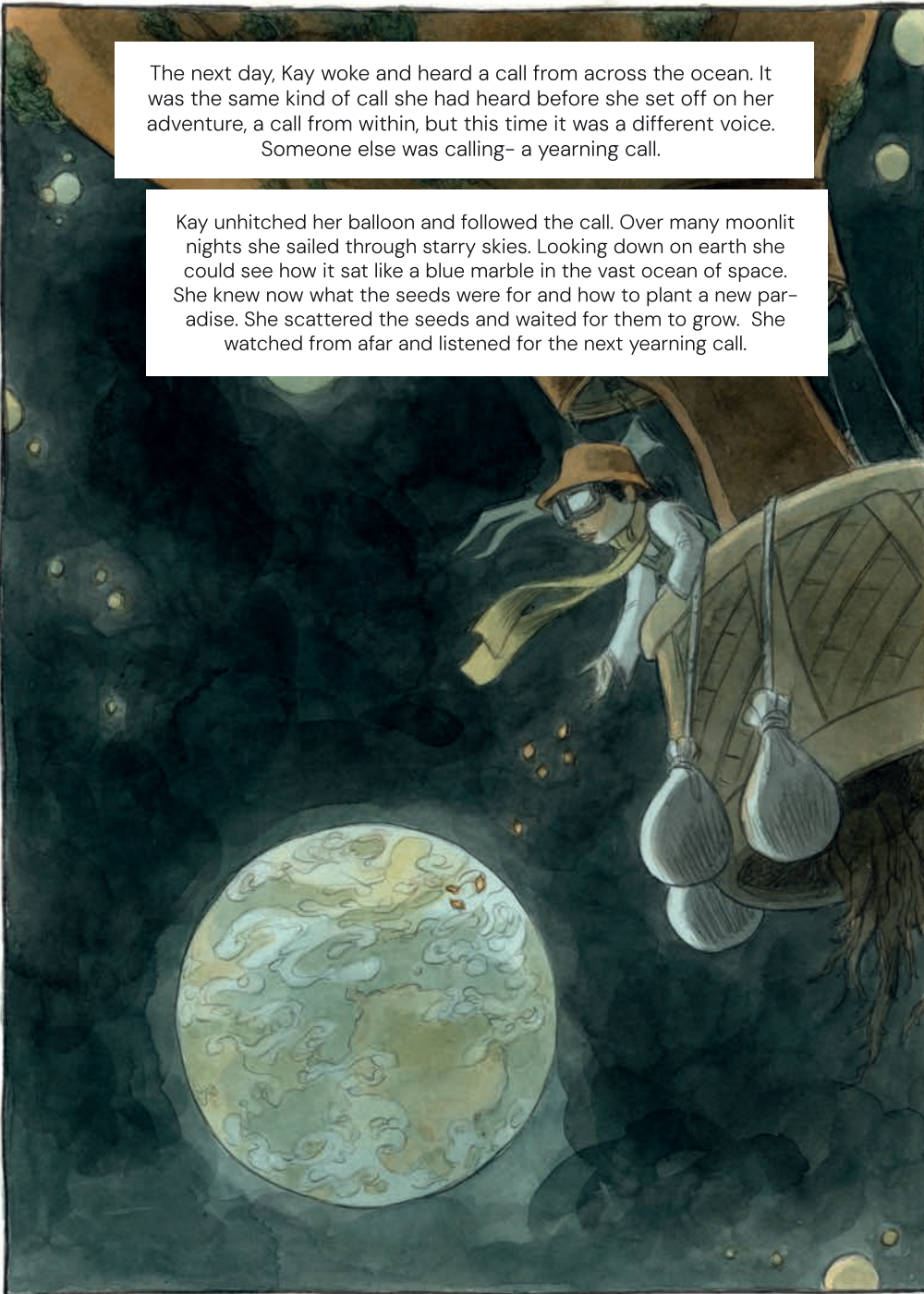


At night Kay dreamed. She saw the polar bear leaping from iceberg to iceberg as the ice cliffs crashed into the ocean. She saw the jaguar and the monkeys running as fast as they could as the tall trees tumbled around them, and fire swept through the jungle.

She saw hurricanes whipping up storms and dragging the whales and the octopi into the sky, she saw the ice melt and the penguins losing their feathers as a giant sun beat down on them. She saw the colourful corals bleach white and all the fish swim away into the deep ocean to be tossed by angry seas.

The next day, Kay woke and heard a call from across the ocean. It was the same kind of call she had heard before she set off on her adventure, a call from within, but this time it was a different voice. Someone else was calling- a yearning call.

Kay unhitched her balloon and followed the call. Over many moonlit nights she sailed through starry skies. Looking down on earth she could see how it sat like a blue marble in the vast ocean of space. She knew now what the seeds were for and how to plant a new paradise. She scattered the seeds and waited for them to grow. She watched from afar and listened for the next yearning call.



In a distant town a young girl stood on the top of a hill looking out over the rooftops. She stood there many times before, yearning for the day she would be able to fly over the horizon.

Then there in the distance she saw a little speck in the sky. It grew bigger and bigger until she could tell it was a balloon. Then closer and closer, she could see a girl the same as her in the basket of the balloon.



Dear people of Bath Spa,
you are invited to the opening
of the magical tree balloon to
build your very own Space
for Playful Awakening.
Please bring your imagina-
tions.

The girl ran down the hill and woke all the town to tell them what was about to arrive.

Dear children of Bath

Thank you for calling me. I heard your yearning from across the ocean and unhitched my balloon immediately. I will be landing in Bath soon. I look forward to you visiting my magical tree balloon and becoming "Sparkitechts." Before you visit, please identify where your imagination lives and make sure you bring it with you. Please also identify where the adults keep their imaginations, because you are going to have to work hard to get them to awaken it.

Kay

Credits

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Illustrations and graphic design: **Lucas Cuca Ferreyra**



