

A large, round hay bale sits in the foreground of a vast, golden field. The sun is low on the horizon, creating a bright starburst effect and casting long shadows. In the distance, another hay bale and a tractor are visible on the horizon line.

Today a new sun rises
for me; everything lives,
everything is animated, everything
seems to speak to me of my
passion, everything invites me
to cherish it.

Ninon de Lenclos