

9-3-2024

Rodger White

Tigers Of The Pagyri Bogs

(This space left intentionally blank.)

Rodger White is a natural scientist. Rodger is wearing a light brown suit, white collared shirt and a tie speaking at a Cogsville University symposium. Rodger White is a handsome pale white man, average height, with short brown hair, clean shaven with a full brown mustache across his upper lip, large stature with a heavysset abdomen. In auditorium seating the front row has a group of individuals wearing administrator's suits watching Rodger. Rodger is holding candidacy in support of his latest discovers by giving a presentation on stage. Rodger is sharing the articles of his presentation, including geographic maps, providing figures in charts within the scope of natural science collections.

Rodger: Bogs are natural. I have expertise in natural science going into bogs on my ecologic expeditions. Bogs are natural environments where peat is located. Natural science makes discoveries of ecology providing bogland classifications. I have utilized scientific applications to discover ecologic values by exploring bogs. Bogs provide the greatest source of nature.

Here are some maps of bogs I was at on my expeditions.

Rodger points to a map he has set into a tall display frame. Rodger talks about the map he has to show then the presentation continues with Rodger on topic.

Rodger: Boglands provide interest in property values. Bogs are the most productive sources of nature. Where there are bogs a source of protection nature provides is available to qualify rights of land value.

Rodger holds up a written file in his hand then Rodger places the written article he's holding on a desk behind him.

Rodger: With the discoveries of my expeditions I have figures here of the conduct by experiment in natural science performed by sample of the ecologic production of bogs. In the discovery of bogs, their classification includes peat topograph. By examining the topography of peat I discover new bogs.

Rodger's presentation continues on stage with Rodger giving his final approach.

Rodger: Bogs are discoverable land with protections available a category of natural sciences. The expedition for bogs has global implications. The protection available natural rights demonstrate the ability to acquire a source of value. Land in bogs is the most valuable at continuous rates of interest. The initial inspection of natural science must identify land in bogs acquiring the ability of unlimited status. The protection of a source of values is inherently secure with the land in bog titles.

The presentation's converse takes pause to allow the guests seated in the auditorium leave while on the stage Rodger packs up his things.

Cogsville University is holding talks with candidates establishing critical discovery with institutional interests in academics. Candidates range from topics the university serves advisory boards, among the best schools in Illinois and The United States. Cogsville University is a large college with a fair grounds in the center of campus. Rodger walks along on the path through the fair grounds on a pleasant, sunny afternoon. The university is presently bustling with activity. At conference center there is a gathering for lunch, with plates of deli sandwiches being served in a large room for the universities guests, professors, and potential investors.

Rodger postures alone, by himself, at the luncheon where he sees some of the investors who he

was giving presentations to talking among themselves in the near distance. They are elder men wearing suits discussing to each other what they are interested in. Rodger drinks a cup of fruit punch then puts his finished plate down on the table.

“Rodger White?,” says a women who approaches him wearing a light grey dress suit. She is a white woman with a pretty face, average height and size, with long light brown hair tied into a tassel.

Rodger: Hello.

Magdala: Hello, my name is Magdala Ovanyr. I was interested in your presentation. I am with a Russian organization who is trying to protect the nature of Russia. We connect globally with natural advocates, like Cogsville University in The United States.

Rodger and Magdala shake hands.

Rodger: Alright.

Magdala: Russian needs to protect nature.

Rodger: Yes.

Magdala: Your presentation may be right for us.

A fat man, with balding short brown hair, wearing a suit and tie, with glasses on, approaches Rodger. The man approaching attended Rodger's presentation, his name is Clifford.

Clifford: Good show, Rodger.

Clifford pats Rodger on the back.

Rodger: The purpose was to source my next expedition.

Magdala: We could provide you the expedition, if you would like to.

Clifford: Very well then.

Rodger talks to Magdala again at his issuing department's office, of natural science, at Cogsville University.

Rodger: Where is the expedition?

Magdala: The East and North Pagyri have uncharted bogland. We have evidence of bogs in the Pagyri though we need more. There are also natural tigers in the Pagyri. You will be exploring a bog in support of my institutions efforts to protect nature, including the natural tigers. We need the ecologist who is expert in natural science at the Pagyri Bogs in East Russia.

Rodger: Okay.

Magdala: These bogs have Russia's tigers. The tigers are Siberians who have gone East.

Rodger: I understand.

Rodger is checking out at a airport in Lvisk, Russia. Magdala is waiting at the airport terminal then sees Rodger there. “You made it,” Magdala says with a cheerful smile. Rodger approaches Magdala for a moment then they separate again going off on their own. Magdala leaves in a black SUV with a white man driving who has black hair, clean shaven, wearing a black suit and black sunglasses. Rodger gets on board a metropolitan long distance bus traveling to the far East of Russia. The bus driver, a fat man, with white hair, wearing a light blue grey uniform opens the bus door letting Rodger inside.

Rodger opens a rickety door to a small musty hotel room. After having unpacked he puts his things down down on the bed on a orange blanket with white bedsheet covers made, with the eerie of Sunlight shining in through the shutter. Rodger wakes very early to loud bellows of a cook downstairs making breakfast. The kitchen cook is a large elder man, singing to himself while cooking eggs and toast. Rodger packs his things then leaves. Outside the building Rodger is waiting at the side of the road.

Rodger wears his nature explorers uniform, a green collared cargo shirt, brown shorts, long brown pull up socks, green hiking boots, with a green bandana tied loosely around his neck. A rustically driven vehicle arrives to pick Rodger up for his expedition. Rodger get's aboard. Rodger is near to arrival by the vehicle at Pagyri., a bogland in the far East side of Russia. There are Russian soldiers wearing army uniforms guarding a road. The Russian soldiers guarding the road have automatic rifles on them held by straps over their shoulders.

A Russian officer steps into the way of the vehicle putting his glove hand up palm facing out into the air. The Russian officer approaches the driver then talks to the driver in Russian. The Russian officer walks to Rodger's side of the vehicle. "He wants to see your passport," the driver says to Rodger. Rodger rolls his window down handing the Russian officer his passport files. The Russian officer examines Rodger's passport files then the officer gives the files back to Rodger. The Russian officer walks away from Rodger's car towards the other soldiers while he shouts orders in Russian. The soldiers walk towards the side of the road waiting while they watch Rodger's vehicle drive away on the road through the woods.

Rodger's vehicle drives on a lone road through a deep woods clearing into a large jungle in a bogland under big white cloud cover getting partially overcast on the horizon in the distant view. The vehicle approaches a inlet road then shouting something out of his window in Russian the driver takes off with Rodger let out at the side of the road. A large bog woods dense with a thick jungle in a clearing appears there in front of Rodger. Rodger has his luggage pack strapped onto his back entering into the Pagyri bogs. Walking into the Paguri Rodger wears his nature explorer's outfit with camping provisions strapped onto a backpack he wears on his back. Under a crimson sunset radiant above Rodger enters a deep wood jungle clearing of the Pagyri Bog.

In the woods of a bog a tiger cub is playing with a orange and black butterfly. The butterfly flutters near the tiger cub who jumps around at the sight of it. The butterfly flies off away into the woods where there statures a large tiger glaring off into the distance.

The tiger cub looks up at a tower tiger above him. The tiger cub is nervous taking a moment to step back then calmly looks up at the tiger. The large tiger only postures motionless for a moment with a wind breezing through the bogs then looks down at the tiger cub.

Miloy: Hello.

Kiro: Hi.

Would you like to play?

Turning away the large tiger leaves into the deep woods. Kiro walks away. A mother tiger approaches Kiro.

Kiro: Mother, he wasn't very friendly.

Yathti: He was your father, Kiro.

Yathti looks at Kiro.

Kiro: O', my father? Why'd he have to go?

Kiro looks into the distant woods. "It's his way, I suppose," Yathti says with a sigh calmly looking into the distant woods. Kiro sits up in the grass by himself, sad and lonely, looking down.

Yathti: O', Kiro.

Yathti kneels down over Kiro licking the cub on the back of his head.

Kiro: Aw, mother!

"Let's go," says Yathti to Kiro while the mother tiger walks away.

Kiro: Aw', mother, I wanted to play.

Yathti: Now, Kiro!

Kiro follows Yathti into the bog woods.

Rodger is in a glen in the Pagyri woods with a pack of scientific inventory of utensils for his conduct in naturally ecological examination of bogs. Rodger places his scientific inventory (a black tool case, a small black box with a meter device indicator, metal hand tools,) into the pack he straps then places his science pack into his backpack. Rodger has topography in a small plastic sealed bag he holds up to look at. Rodger labels the bag of topography a collection sample with a black permanent ink marker. Rodger opens a writer's ledger then writes into the ledger his account with a black pen. Rodger straps his backpack closed around his back then walks away into the bog woods.

In a green pasture where a grassy glen is tucked away deep in a bog woods at a large fallen tree trunk covered in vibrant green moss inside a den of jungle trees is a lair. There are tall clandestine flowers growing near the fallen tree trunk.

Yathti: Here, we're home.

Kiro: Wow!

Kiro runs over to the fallen log looking closely at the brown wood where a plump green caterpillar crawls along the side of the log at a patch of moss growing on the fallen tree. Kiro inspects the caterpillar up close with big wide eyes. The caterpillar crawls along on the tree trunk.

"What?," exclaims Kiro who is suddenly yanked by the tussle of fur at the back of his neck then set into the middle of the pasture glen on the bed of green. Kiro sits there on the glen ground while his mother licks the fur at the top of his head and the back of his neck. "Aww', mother," Kiro sighs.

Rodger makes a tent in the Pagyri bogs in the early evening. Rodger lights a fire with a gas burner. A small compact canister lights a gas fire for the set up of a frying pan. Rodger cooks with a frying pan making beans and ham. Rodger goes to sleep in his tent with the pale moon out clear in the darkness of the bog jungle.

Kiro is playing in their lair. Kiro runs around growling while Yathti looks on into the distance. Yathti approaches Kiro.

Yathti: Kiro, you must know something.

Kiro: What?

Yathti walks over to the edge of their lair sitting up facing the woods of the jungle thicket turning around to see Kiro.

Yathti: We are a spirit of nature.

Yathti leans forward looking out into the jungle thicket from their grove.

Kiro and Yahtio look out from their lair where they see a vibrant green bog jungle lush with dense trees, grass, lichens, and moss. Yathti walks with Kiro through the jungle bog woods. High above them over the jungle woods are large white clouds. Around them are the bog's creatures, birds flying in the air, ants crawling over dead logs, a green caterpillar climbs up wet trees dripping with dew, a grey rabbit hops through the thicket of woods.

Yathti: The spirit of nature lives with us.

Kiro: What for?

Yathti: To protect you.

Kiro: O'.

Kiro pauses to think to himself then seeing his mother get further ahead Kiro hops forward to catch up to her.

Kiro is looking at grub worms on the ground floor. The grub worms squirm around in the ground. Rodger has a photographers camera he looks through hiding behind a fall tree seeing Yathti from a far distance. Yathti is quietly sitting near a large rock speckled by colorful lichens. Yathti turns to face Rodger from a distance. Rodger takes photographs of the bog scene. Yathti walks over to Kiro while Rodger sees them in the distance. Rodger takes notice of Kiro from a distance in the shade of the bog woods taking photographs of Yathti and Kiro.

Tigers are large cats, their orange fur has black stripes, white stripes, a full white underside.

Miloy sees a pack of grazing deer in the deep woods. The deer frantic run from the sight. The tiger is strong, fast, able to pursue the deer through the wood jungles.

Yathti and Miloy see each other in the bog woods.

Miloy: Into deeper wood. I am foraging North. There I will guard.

Yathti: Kiro should want to see you.

Miloy: In time.

Yathti: He's much like you.

Miloy: This I'm not sure of.

Yathti and Miloy get close to touch their foreheads together for a moment. Miloy walks away into the bogs.

Yathti approaches Kiro in the glen of their lair. Kiro is aimlessly jogging about in a circle in the bright glen of grass with a butterfly.

Yathti: Kiro.

Kiro stops his jog looking over to his mother. The butterfly flies away above them.

Yathti: We are going to have to hunt.

Kiro: Okay.

Rodger sees the mother tiger in the Pagyri bog woods hunting. From behind a wooded ridge the mother tiger sees a deer in a grove of trees. Rodger hides behind a large rock under cover by trees with his camera focused in view to see the natural tiger.

The tiger crouches up near with her sights on the deer. The tiger creeps up further slowly readying to pounce. Rodger takes photographs of the mother tiger hunting. Yathti leaps from a crawl charging forward towards the deer who is surprised trying to turn and run through gets caught quickly by the tiger. The tiger tackles the deer fierce to the ground snapping into the deer with her jaws and holds the deer in place with her claws. The mother tiger carries the deer by the neck in her fangs with a steady jog along taking the deer back to her lair.

Rodger encounters tigers of the Pagyri bog. Rodger is conducting observations of natural science located in the Pagyri. A single family tiger may make a pasture grazing spaces for many miles of bogland. They are natural predators hunting on land, in the air, and in water. Tigers are opportune creatures able to adapt quickly to survive. Rodger articles his discoveries of natural science in a file he writes into, storing his composites, then puts the account into a carrying case in his backpack.

At night Rodger sits alone in the bog woods outside his tent looking up at the stars. Rodger sits in awe of the starlight. The stars above him all shine.

Kiro and Yathti walk through the bog woods then Yathti waits for a moment. Kiro looks up at his mother wondering why she stopped then Kiro sees into the woods where another tiger with her own tiger cub emerge from out of the trees. The other tigers walk over towards Kiro and Yathti.

Yathti: Kiro, this is Jiela and Serena.

Jiela and Serena approach Yathti and Kiro. "They're from the East," says Yathti leaning down to look at Kiro.

Jiela walks over to Yathti while Serena walks forward towards Kiro. "Hi," says Serena to Kiro while Yathti talks with Jiela. "North is," murmurs Yathti, "I have to," murmurs Jiela while the mother tigers talk to each other in the shaded glen.

Serena: What are you doing?

Kiro: I like to play.

Kiro hops around in a circle in front of Serena. "Hahaha," Serena laughs watching Kiro. "Come Serena, let's go. Bye Yathti," says Jiela.

“Bye,” says Serena to Kiro then Serena walks away into the dense thicket. “Bye,” says Kiro.

In the morning Rodger cooks over a gas canister burner with a frying pan in front of his tent. Rodger opens a pack of white crackers, then puts cheese, toast into the frying pan to cook over the gas burner. Rodger rolls up his breakfast's left-overs into a tightly packed medium size sealed plastic bag then with his backpack on goes to adventure into the bog.

Rodger approaches the familiar lair of the natural tigers. Rodger can't find the natural tigers. Rodger looks puzzled wondering where they could be. Rodger walks closer into the lair of the natural tigers. Rodger postures in the glen looking around at the distance for the natural tigers. Kiro walks over to Rodger from behind shaded brambles.

Rodger: Wow, hello there...

Rodger crouches low to take a photograph of the tiger cub up close then Rodger ponders to himself.

Rodger: I wonder, I shouldn't be this close to you... It's okay.

Rodger takes more photographs of the natural tiger cub then looks puzzled again leaning up from a kneel he looks away with discern.

Rodger: Where's your mother?

Rodger gets up from crouching looking into the distance behind the brambles of trees from out of the glen. Suddenly hearing a commotion Rodger walks forward slowly pushing the brambles out of his sight to see into the near distance. Rodger sees the mother tiger hanging upside down dead tied to a wooden stake Asian hunters carry away walking through the trees. Rodger gasps at the fright. The Asian hunters have strapped rifles on them. One of the Asian hunters direct the others to carry the mother tiger away.

Rodger turns around to see the tiger cub sitting there in the green glen. The tiger cub sits up by itself in the glen looking down at the ground. The tiger cub looks sad sitting in the glen of their lair all alone looking down. Kiro lets out a lonely sigh. The disheartened tiger cub looks up at Rodger. The tiger cub misses his mother.

In light of the bog shadows in the glen Kiro looks up again to the sound of the Asian hunters calling to each other. Rodger looks back and fourth at the tiger cub and the Asian hunters hearing the Asian hunters in the near distance giving orders to themselves. The hunters look around walking over on approach towards glen of the tiger's lair. Rodger looks at Kiro who is looking down at the ground then Kiro looks up, confused, staring at Rodger. Rodger quickly grabs the tiger cub then puts the natural tiger cub into his backpack then latches his backpack shut. Rodger leaves the glen at the other side from the Asian hunters. Rodger hurries to leave the scene of the bogs though one of the hunters sees him trying to run away. The Asian hunter yells in a foreign language.

Banging sounds are fired from shots of the Asian hunter's rifles. Rodger runs away quick. Bullets are being fired at Rodger from the hunter's semi-automatic rifles. “Pow, pow, pow, pow!,” more shots burst into the bog woods hitting into the trees. The hunter's chase Rodger through bog woods

firing shots from their rifles at him. Rodger runs fast stepping through the boglands tactfully maneuvering through the deep woods. Rodger's muscular legs race rapidly through the bogs as he huffs carrying his backpack with the tiger cub inside. The hunters yell again at each other while chasing Rodger they pause to aim their rifles at him. The Asian hunters fire their guns at Rodger who dodges behind trees. Rodger is faster than the hunters who cannot keep up with him.

Rodger runs to a halt at the incline of a mountainside. Rodger approaches a mountainside where a waterfall rushes off the side of a cliff. Rodger looks to his side of the cliff seeing the cliff's ledge drops off steep at the mountain range.

Rodger looks behind him again where he sees the hunters are continuing to pursue him. Rodger looks into the water below at the rushing waterfall. Rodger leaps from the rock ledge at the mountainside waterfall off the side of the cliff plunging through the air from up high down into a rushing river below with his backpack around his back. From a distance away the hunters see Rodger fly off the edge at the cliffside. Rodger plunges into the river deep then bobs up above water level for a moment before going back under water again. The hunters approach the mountainside looking to step properly on the rocky ledge at the top of the waterfall then wait to look at the river below where they do not see Rodger. The water is quiet rushing along without Rodger in sight.

The river current paces along with the water calmly clear. In sight of the waterfall from the downstream river only the rushing water makes a sound. Then Rodger abruptly splashes up into the air again with his backpack. Rodger swims to a grassy dune then Rodger hurries away running into the distance. Rodger gets to a deep thicket of trees in the bogs where he gets exhausted. The tiger cub paws around inside the backpack.

It is nighttime in the Pagyri with the starlight shining down onto their scene with Rodger in sweats, muddy, alone with a tiger cub orphaned he had come to help protect. Rodger opens the tiger cub from out of his backpack. The tiger cub tries to run away though Rodger quickly grabs him. Rodger puts the tiger cub back into his backpack then straps the backpack closed. Rodger holds his backpack on his lap in front with the latch closed shut. Rodger sits up against a rock under the stars shining light into the evening bog scene.

Rodger awakes in the early morning in a deep turquoise green rocky glen in a thicket of woods lightening up. Rodger takes some items from outside of the backpack, collecting the topography sample, his writing ledger, his camera. Rodger opens the backpack main clasp. With the backpack hatch open Kiro places his paws on the ledge of the backpack's hatch opening then looks up out from outside of the backpack at Rodger. Rodger holds his camera up tilting it to see water damage. Rodger's camera is soaking wet dripping water.

The camera's lens function does not operate lodged with water. Rodger's writing ledger is drenched. Rodger sees his written accounts blotchy with illegible ink runs. Rodger holds what was his small bag of topography. The topography sample is awash with water from the river. Rodger looks at Kiro.

Kiro leaps out of Rodger's backpack into the open then looks up at Rodger.

Kiro: Who are you?

Rodger: You talk?

Kiro: I should say, I would if I had something to say to you. Where's my mother?

Rodger: She is gone now.

Kiro: O', no...

Rodger: My colleague's will want to know where you came from. We have to get away from here.

Kiro tries to run away from Rodger towards the woods though Rodger grabs Kiro quick then puts Kiro into his backpack.

Rodger hikes with the tiger cub in his backpack far into the North-West of Pagyri.

In the afternoon Rodger sits down on a fallen log in the Pagyri woods for a moment.

"I wonder what happened to my campsite," says Rodger who stares far into the East.

Rodger opens the tiger cub out of the backpack onto the ground in front of him.

Kiro jumps out from the backpack.

Kiro: You didn't answer me before, who are you?

Rodger: I am a natural scientist.

Kiro: A what?

Rodger: I use natural sciences to collect the values of ecologic nature.

Kiro: What for?

Rodger: To protect nature.

Kiro: Mother said nature was our protection. Where are we going?

Rodger: I want to protect you.

In the evening Rodger emerges from the Pagyri bogs. A Russian town is below a large inclining field in the far distance emerging from the low side of the mountain's elevation into the Pagyri woodside. A Russian village is in the far distance with overhead street lamps blaring shining white light into the evening where there appears the borders of town. Rodger lets the tiger cub look out from inside his backpack. The tiger cub sees the sight of the town from over Rodger's shoulder looking out of Rodger's backpack. Rodger and the tiger cub see the Russian village there in the far distance.

Rodger looks over his shoulder at the tiger cub who looks back at Rodger with them seeing each other face to face. Rodger looks down at himself covered in the bog's topography. Kiro looks at Rodger covered in muddy bog topograph. Rodger tidies himself up by wiping his face with a wet hand-cloth then brushes himself off. Rodger walks through the town with his backpack latched shut. There is a dull quiet in the dark of night at the restless town. A Russian police car patrols by Rodger slowly with officer's inside the vehicle watching Rodger closely who walks steadily along with his backpack along the side of the road. Rodger happily passes by the Russian police wearing his nature explorer's outfit muddied by topography from the Pagyri walking along the street towards the center of town with a backpack of provisions full he carries strapped onto his back.

Rodger enters the town convenience store in the evening with his backpack on. It is dark out with with white light of the store shining on in the quiet town. Other Russian customers at the store watch Rodger walking around the store. The other customers appear regular locals who balk back among themselves in the quiet night. Inside Rodger's backpack are mini corded holes attached to the canvass by little metal rings. Kiro sees outside of the mini corded holes at the shopping isles of the convenience store while Rodger walks towards the checkout lane. Rodger waits in line to pay at the checkout counter where a fat black haired white man sits behind a large glass window. A Russian police officer gets into the line at the convenience store checkout waiting behind Rodger.

Kiro sees out of the tiny openings at the Russian officer's uniform. Kiro doesn't move seeing out

from inside Rodger's backpack the Russian uniformed soldier walks up to Rodger. Rodger steps forward in line with his backpack's main compartment. rummaging inside. The Russian soldier waits behind Rodger who is buying snacks, crackers, cheese, meat packs. Rodger pays then turns around seeing the Russian police officer there waiting for him. Rodger gives a nod to the officer who nods back to Rodger then Rodger walks away leaving with brevity to exit the store. The Russian police officer steps forward to the checkout counter.

At night over-head white lighting from tall lamp posts shines down on the street lots. The long narrow streets of town dead ending in a distance away from the perimeter distract into the deep Pagyri woods. A large pale moon shines above while Rodger walks through town in the quiet night with no one in sight. A sudden loud clack sounds. Rodger looks over to the corner of the alley of the convenience store parking lot where a group of young Russians goof around. Rodger approaches a hotel.

Rodger enters a hotel room. A small hotel room with a bed made of cotton red blankets with a white boarder in the evening offers Rodger and the tiger cub space away. Rodger lets the tiger cub onto the bed of the hotel room. Rodger and the tiger cub sit quietly having snacks on the bed. Rodger approaches the front desk of the hotel in the morning. A woman is there at the counter while a man walks in and out of the back office room.

Rodger: I have to make a long-distance call.

Hotel attendant: You are able to dial on the phone to place calls long distance.

The hotel attendant hands Rodger a telephone to use. Rodger calls Cogsville University to his department where he was sent on his expedition. "My mission has stopped short. I need immediate evacuation. Get me high priority ecologic clearances. Why? I do not have time to tell you now, I'll explain later," says Rodger on the phone then hangs up.

At Rodger's hotel room the tiger cub is on the bed of the hotel jumping up and down on the bedside mattress cushion. The tiger cub sits there on the bed looking up at Rodger. "I have clearance to take you to America," says Rodger to the tiger cub.

Tigers are intelligent natural animals, (highly intelligent,) with the ability to form a lifetime of familiar family relationships. Stature of the tigers are a stunning wonder of nature.

Miloy climbs to the top of the mountain looking over the North Pagyri bog valley. Miloy looks out at a magnificent view of a Sunny bog valley dense with jungle thrush with a clear water stream in the near distance. Miloy postures proud on guard looking out over all the horizon of the bog valley. Miloy's unchallenged strength at the apex statures with a spirit of nature. Looking down from the mountainside Miloy sees a grass path at a small clearing through the bog woods approaching towards the gorge of a the mountain cliff. The clearing in the bog glen tucked into tall trees is shining in sight from up atop of the mountain.

Miloy walks out of the shadows of a dark cave at the cliff of a mountain. Miloy sees a Sunny bog valley in sight of the jungle trees with a stream. He looks down at the grassy patch making a path through the cliff face in the distance below in between a grove of trees leading into the gorge of the mountain cliff. He watches the grassy glen patiently waiting in the sun high above. Winds breeze into path of the glen. Miloy lays there watching the clearing's path wondering what he may see approaching the cliffside. He wanes to himself laying up to rest while he watches the grass glen still rustling. Miloy tucks into the cave entrance with eyes glaring from the dark shadows of his cave's lair.

Rodger and the tiger cub are in a grass field outside at Rodger's house. Rodger's house is in Cogsville, at a large bogland.

Rodger: What is your name?

“Kiro,” says the tiger cub. Kiro looks down at the grass. Kiro is sad.

Kiro: I miss my mother.

Rodger: I'm sorry. I miss her also.

Kiro looks lonely.

Rodger: Kiro, I'll protect you from what happened in the Pagyri. I use natural science to discover ecologic values of nature.

Kiro: I want to go home.

Rodger: You are home.

Kiro: I want to go back to Pagyri.

Rodger: We are in the United States now. You are welcome here. Why not live with me for a while?

Kiro: My mother was there for me. Now she's gone. I want to protect nature for her.

A bathtub faucet pours water into the bathtub at Rodger's house. Soap bubbles foam in the bathwater filling up the bathtub. Kiro pops his head up from out in the water in the bathtub with foam from the bubbles covering the top of his head and on the side of his cheeks.

Rodger obtains a permit of liscense for ecologic merit to provide Kiro housing. Rodger's accredited ecological permits are in support of the Cogsville Universities department of natural sciences. Cogsville University accredits activity in the fields of natural sciences through their institution. Rodger is a leading natural scientist specializing in ecology. Rodger's permits provide his own means to accommodate having Kiro in Cogsville. The Cogsville University department advisors has been notified of the situation, according to Rodger, what series of events has lead to Rodger taking Kiro.

Where Rodger lives in Cogsville the bogs have deep clear woods for Rodger to take Kiro. The extensions of boglands surrounding North Cogsville have natural bog spaces. Rodger walks with Kiro into a Cogsville bog.

Rodger: Kiro, you belong to nature. You must learn to protect yourself. You will hunt, then build a home for yourself.

Kiro jogs ahead of Rodger while Rodger walks into a distant bogland.

Rodger holds Kiro by a kindling fire at night. The fire logs dwindle to ember. Above them the stars are sparkling in the sky.

Rodger: See the stars, Kiro?

Kiro looks up.

Kiro: Yes.

Rodger: You are a star.

The sparkling stars in outer-space over the boglands appear to meld a faint image of Yathti's eye's looking down.

In the morning Rodger packs up his campsite then walks with Kiro back through the bog.

1 Rodger enters the department of science at Cogsville University.

2 Rodger is at department of science at Cogsville University to discuss his expedition in the Pagyri.

3 In the department chambers of the science academy at Cogsville University Rodger is talking with the administration.

4 The administrator is a white man, average size with black hair, wearing a dark blue suit.

5 Clifford is also there listening to Rodger who is trying to explain what happened in the Pagyri in further detail.

6 The department administrator is not siding with Rodger while Rodger and the administrator pose conflicting sides of Rodger's story.

Rodger: You think I would wreck my campsite, ruin my personal belongings, leave my expedition, only to take this tiger cub to back America with me?

Administrator: I wouldn't put it past you.

Rodger: Why would I?

Administrator: I don't know. Maybe to say you have the tiger cub belonging to natural science. Rodger, the department had decided to continue your expedition with what current status you're encountering.

The administrator leaves Rodger and Clifford walking through the department corridors into a side office room.

Clifford: My, what a story. You cannot keep this tiger, you know?

Rodger: I have all the provisions to provide Kiro quarters.

Clifford: He's only a cub now, though. He will grow up.

Rodger: I know. The department does not believe me. They're disappointed with me.

Clifford: I believe you, Rodger.

Magdala approaches Rodger there with Clifford.

Magdala: I'm sorry for what happened, Rodger. I have contacted the Russian authorities.

Rodger: I could not get back to my campsite before being shot at. My station monitor has a digital tracker on it's drive. I have gotten information on where the monitor's signal was deactivated from.

Magdala: This information will help with the investigation. I know you have a tiger cub with you.

Rodger: How do you know?

Magdala: I was informed by the department's advisor at Cogsville University. I am not going to interfere with the University goals in using your expertise, though we want to help.

Rodger: CU will take over the expedition from here.

Magdala: I understand, though Rodger, we want you to complete the expedition, also.

Rodger: How?

Magdala: I am with the Russians who despite our differences want there to be a world of nature for us all.

Rodger: I saved the tiger cub from the hunters. The hunters had killed his mother. They were going to kill it.

Magdala: Where is the tiger cub?

Rodger: With me.

Magdala: You are keeping it, then?

Rodger: I don't think so. The tiger cub wants it's home back.

Magdala: I will look into this for you.

Clifford nods to Magdala. Magdala walks away from them.

A large natural tiger approaches on the path at the mountainous gorge. Jiela and Serena also approach the view of the mountain gorge. "Wow, it's beautiful," says Jiela looking at sparkling water on grass dunes in front of a rock cliffside embedded in a clearing of the bog woods. "Amazing," says the other tiger, Yaraluo, a large natural tiger, looking on view.

Miloy runs up to the path quick in front of the other tigers there.

Miloy: This is my home.

Yaraluo: You are a roamer.

"Why are you here?," says Yaraluo course questioning Miloy.

Miloy: I am guarding the rock for my family. They are coming here.

Yaraluo: You haven't seen or heard from your family. They are gone.

Miloy: No! I am protecting this place for them.

Yaraluo: Have it your way, Miloy.

Jiela and Serena turn around to leave while Yaraluo turns around to walk away into the shade of the woods then Yaraluo turns back around taking up the path again, "although," says Yaraluo with a coniving smile to Miloy. Jiela and Serena pause a moment to look back at Miloy and Yaraluo.

Yaraluo: I could fight you for it...

Miloy roars loudly charging forward fierce then stops suddenly in front of the path with a glare at Yaraluo up close. Yaraluo slips stepping back into the woods. Yaraluo gets up.

Yaraluo: You win, Miloy.

Jiela: Come Serena. Let's go to low fields.

Jiela and Serena walk away. Yaraluo walks away into the shade in the other direction.

At Magdala's office building in Lvisk she speaks to a Russian officer who then leaves when a Chinese inspector approaches her. The Chinese inspector is average height, broad statured, Asian man, with medium length black hair, wearing a black suit and tie. The inspector's name is Bonchan.

Magdala: You were sent from the embassy?

Inspector Bonchan: Yes, madame.

Magdala: We are gathering our investigation into this incident. Cooperation with The United States, Russia, and China, is difficult in this matter.

Inspector Bonchan: You have our thanks.

Magdala: it is not me who you need, it is Rodger. He is central to the investigation.

Inspector Bonchan: I am collecting my files from the involved parties now.

Magdala: When I get more information, I will share with you what I have.

Inspector Bonchan walks around the Pagyri Bogs. Nearby what was to be Rodger's campsite has been destroyed where footsteps of officer's patrol boots pace by. Some Russian authorities on patrol talk loudly giving each other orders then depart in vehicles. Inspector Bonchan smiles with a nod happily to himself alone in the bog woods. At closer examination some of the tall trees in the Pagyri woods have a rifle's bullets pelted into them.

Inspector Bonchan sees a computer monitor screen over the shoulder of another police officer at a international police station in China. The office room is bustling with activity of the Chinese police. Inspector Bonchan points to the screen where digital data is being directed in white text appearing over a black background. Inspector Bonchan waits in line at an airport wearing a tropical orange shirt, a white stray hat, and light tan dress pants. A large jet plane takes off from a runway into the air. Inspector Bonchan waits in line to checkout at Cogsville's international airport.

Rodger is inside his tent in the bog woods. Rodger opens the tent door stepping into the outside. Kiro jogs over towards Rodger. Kiro has grown in size. Kiro is a cub, though larger than he used to be, now Kiro is a small tiger.

Kiro has caught a groundhog. Kiro holds a groundhog dead in his mouth. Kiro sets the groundhog down putting the groundhog by Rodger's tent. "Kiro...," says Rodger. Rodger pats Kiro on the head.

Rodger is playing with Kiro at Rodger's house in Rodger's backyard. There Inspector Bonchan is waiting patiently for Rodger seeing them together. Rodger walks over to the inspector while Kiro runs away further into the grass field. Inspector Bonchan shows Rodger his badge.

Inspector Bonchan: The threat of hunting is serious. China's govern cares about nature.

Rodger: I'd think if they cared then the natural tigers would have needed protection. I'm not the only who who does then. Could of fooled me.

Inspector Bonchan: I am like you, Rodger, I want to protect nature. Can you tell me what happened with your expedition?

Rodger: I was photographing natural tigers in the Pagyri bog. I found the tiger cub alone. I saw the mother tiger has been killed by the hunters. The hunters had rifles. They saw me then shot at me. I ran away with Kiro in my backpack.

Inspector Bonchan: Were you injured?

Rodger: No.

Inspector Bonchan: Then what did you do?

Rodger: I took Kiro with me through the Pagyri woods into the deep going North-West. When the hunters were no where in sight I hiked with Kiro in my backpack to a Russian village then got a boarding clearance to come back to America.

Inspector Bonchan: Your accounts corroborate what Magdala told me. Since then, I went back

to the campsite you had set up in the Pagyri. Though some of your belongings were ransacked, I located bullets from a semi-automatic lodged in the trees.

Rodger shows Inspector Bonchan his broken camera, his writing ledger, his awash plastic bag of topograph. "My project ruined," says Rodger.

Inspector Bonchan: Why did you not tell the Russian authorities what happened?

Rodger: I was scared for the tiger cub. I didn't want Kiro to be taken away from nature.

Inspector Bonchan: Rodger, The Russians and Chinese security authorities have heard about what happened. They know you have Kiro. They're not upset with you.

Rodger: Okay. Good. Good for them.

Inspector Bonchan: They want what is best for the natural tiger. If you cooperate with them we could help the tigers.

Rodger: Nature decides these things for us. We do not have control. When Kiro is ready we decide what's right.

Kiro is becoming a large fully grown tiger.

Rodger and Kiro play fight wrestling with each other in the bog at Rodger's house.

Kiro is on top of Rodger who lays in the grass on his back then Kiro licks Rodger's face.

Kiro gets off Rodger.

Rodger sits up in the grass field looking down, quiet.

Kiro: What's wrong, Rodger?

Rodger: Kiro, it's time for you to make your own life without me. Are you ready to go back home?

Kiro: Yes.

Rodger: Kiro, the authorities in the East want some help from me to investigate what happened to you. It is up to you if you want to help them or not.

Kiro: I understand.

A large brown bear approaches from the bog woods. Miloy leaps into a landing in front of the brown bear. The brown bear and Miloy both roar loud at each other snarling with their jaws open showing sharp jagged fangs.

Miloy: This is my mountain rock.

Brown bear: I want to fish here in the stream.

Miloy: You must go or we paw.

Brown bear: I am hungry.

Miloy: You may fish over there.

Miloy wavers with his nose in the air to the sight of the river.

Miloy: Then you must leave.

Miloy turns away leaping up onto the elevation of the rockside mountain gorge. The brown bear waits in the river looking down at the water to catch fish swimming nearby.

Tigers are strong, cunning, quick, when full grown are among the largest land predators in the world, and the biggest of the cat species.

Rodger and Kiro go back to Russia. Inspector Bonchan and Rodger talk to Magdala.

Magdala: My institution has partnerships with Russian armies who patrol in the East country. Here is your file.

Magdala gives Rodger a sealed article within ordering Russian military law in effect to patrol the Pagyri.

Magdala: Show this with your identification to the Russian authority.
Inspector Bonchan: Alright.

Rodger, Kiro and Inspector Bonchan are driving in a car approaching Russian soldiers at a road going into the Pagyri Bog. Kiro takes up space in the entire back seat.

Inspector Bonchan: Give me your orders, Rodger.

Rodger gives his sealed order to Inspector Bonchan. Inspector Bonchan and Rodger get out of the car to talk to the Russian soldiers. A Russian officer shakes Rodger's hand. "I am Officer, Gregory Rogsev," says the Russian officer. The Russian officer is a white man, tall, muscular, with short light brown hair, clean shaven.

Gregory: Let's go to my office.

Inside a Russian army station Rodger and Inspector Bonchan talk to the Russian officer with Kiro there.

Gregory: What happened to this natural tiger?

Rodger: I was taking photographs of the Pagyri when I discovered Kiro alone. The hunters were carrying the mother tiger away.

Inspector Bonchan: We tracked the hunters through the portable communicator network on Rodger's computer.

Gregory: We have orders to patrol at your securities. What do you advise?

Rodger: We set a trap.

Inspector Bonchan: The hunters have been seen looking for their next kill. I'll go undercover to talk them into another hunt. They'll want to get their next kill when we'll ambush them.

Gregory: It's alright with me.

Inspector Bonchan: We have to get them to hunt in the Pagyri again. Kiro could be used to lure them in. Rodger, I need to show them Kiro is in Pagyri, then they may decide to try it.

Rodger: Alright, if Kiro agrees to it.

Kiro: I will fight to protect home.

Gregory: This mission could be dangerous. Rodger, and Kiro, you could risk being assaulted yourselves.

Kiro: I don't care. They killed me mother.

Kiro sits up looking on with proud confidence.

Rodger: Kiro is with us. If my rights are sacrificed for the freedom I own then I will fight.

Gregory: We will guard you with a platoon patrol.

The Russian officer talks in front of Rodger with Kiro, Inspector Bonchan, and a small platoon

of Russian soldiers at an outdoors tent for the Russian security office's station conference room. The room is dark in order to view a projector screen. Rodger sits in a chair next to Kiro who sits up on the ground to his left. On Rodger's right side is Inspector Bonchan. The Russian soldiers in the platoon sit behind Rodger in chairs or stand near the walls of the office room. Gregory speaks in front of a large map of the Pagyri projected into view against the wall behind him.

Gregory: I am ordered by the East battalion charge to secure Russian activities in Pagyri where Rodger White and his tiger Kiro, have been assaulted by illegal hunting.

Now, we have set course to counter the offenders. Our objective has secured operations with Inspector Bonchan, who is here to help capture the hunters, dead or alive.

Inspector Bonchan is wearing a light grey dress shirt with light grey slacks walks through the crowded streets of Singapore towards a local restaurant.

Inspector Bonchan and the undercover officer enter the restaurant. Inspector Bonchan sits at a table with three of the hunters there. The hunters are dark skinned Asians with dark black hair sitting against the wall at their seat in a booth in the restaurant. One of the hunters is average size, somewhat large, with a scruffy face and scruffy medium length black hair, another younger, thinner is next to him, another older, taller, skinnier on the other side.

Hunter: What do you want?

Inspector Bonchan: I have seen the tigers in Pagyri going South. This tiger was seen.

Inspector Bonchan hands the hunter a picture of Kiro walking through the Pagyri woods.

Inspector Bonchan: There was a man there also taking photographs of the tiger.

The Asian hunters eyes widen with surprise slightly amused.

Hunter: What man?

Inspector Bonchan: A naturalist taking photographs of the Pagyri tiger.

Hunter: What did he look like?

Inspector Bonchan: American, average height, brown hair, pale skin, fat.

The hunters whisper something to each other.

Inspector Bonchan: Are you in?

Hunter: We'll go.

Inspector Bonchan leaves a file on the table for the hunters then the inspector leaves. The hunter takes the file. The hunters talk to each other in a foreign Asian language.

Miloy is walking along a path towards the stream at the mountain gorge. From the cliffside heights Yaraluo appears suddenly out of the shadows. Yaraluo leaps down landing on Miloy hard. Miloy and Yaraluo fight, clawing and biting with sharp fangs. Yaraluo lashes with his front legs shoving Miloy back. Miloy is hurled into the rock ledge the mountain hard smashing against the rocks. Miloy struggles to get up panting exhausted. Yaraluo paces in front of Miloy waiting to make a strike.

Yaraluo: You have lost this fight Miloy, like you lost your family.

Miloy lifts his head up again.

Miloy: I told you they are coming here!

Miloy charges Yaraluo. Yaraluo is caught off guard. Miloy smacks Yaraluo hard with slashes of his paws. Miloy slashes with his claws at Yaraluo who is ripped apart. Yaraluo struggles to get away quickly. Yaraluo limps away from the mountainside hurrying to escape Miloy.

The hunters stalk through the Pagyri woods slowly walking forward carrying rifles looking around into the bog distance. Kiro is inattentively sitting up in the thicket of a bog glen facing the other direction raising his paw to lick his fur. The hunters go to approach Kiro at the thicket. The hunters stalk up closer from the deep trees waving to each other to get in place. Getting closer to Kiro's glen they take sight to aim their rifles. "Kiro!," shouts Rodger suddenly, who is wearing thick army camouflage hiding behind a tree in the midst of a dense thicket of brambles. Kiro leaps away into the deep woods of the bog jungle.

The hunters shoot their rifles. The hunters yell something in a foreign language. Rodger ducks behind a tree in the distance. Russian soldiers charge from all directions holding automatic rifles up at the hunters. The Russian soldiers yell at the hunters in a Russian language. One of the hunters fires shots from the rifle at the Russian soldiers he sees approaching there is fired back at quickly falling to the ground. The other hunters hold their hands in the air with the Russian soldiers holding rifles up at them. The hunters hold their hands up in the air slowly going to put their guns on the grounds of the bog. Rodger and Kiro are together watching the scene from a far away distance through the bog woods. The Russian soldiers handcuff the hunters.

Rodger and Kiro walk over to Gregory. Rodger is wearing deep camouflage army uniform thick with jungle layer carpeting meshed into patchwork over the uniform with a matching camouflage army helmet. Inspector Bonchan approaches them also. Inspector Bonchan is also wearing similar dense camouflage meshed into a army uniform with matching helmet on, like Rodger's. In the distance the hunters are being taken away into a army patrol van guarded by Russian soldiers. Some of the Russian army vehicles leave with the Russian prisoner van driving away into the distance.

Rodger is there with Kiro, Inspector Bonchan and Gregory who has a platoon of soldiers waiting for them.

Inspector Bonchan: You won, Rodger.

Rodger: I didn't win. Freedom is the security I have to sacrifice. The Pagyri won.

Gregory has a big smile on his face shaking Rodger's hand.

Rodger and Kiro set out into the bog woods under a crimson sunset on the horizon.

Tiger's form familiar ranges with the ability to survive in tropical, frozen, and temperate bogs.

Rodger and Kiro walk through a glen in the North end of Pagyri. Rodger and Kiro take a rest into a green pasture in a dense thicket of woods. Kiro goes off to explore. Rodger looks at his camera. His camera is working to view the pictures Rodger took. Rodger takes a photograph snap shot of the boglands then puts his camera in his backpack.

Rodger sets his backpack on the ground next to a camping set strapped into a canvass holder then Rodger walks through the thicket of trees into a deep jungle. Looking around in the bog woods Rodger feels a quiet wind in early twilight. Emerging suddenly from the jungle is a large natural tiger. The tiger leaps into the open then charges at Rodger. The large fierce tiger slams into Rodger. Rodger grabs hold of the tiger with them both falling to the ground. The tiger snaps it's dripping fangs at Rodger, who struggles to keep the tiger from biting him, holding the tiger's front paws back with his hands from clawing him, Rodger lays on his back while the tiger is on top. The tiger tries to tear into Rodger with large jaws getting closer to biting Rodger.

“No!,” shouts Kiro who emerges into the thicket racing forward to pounce at the large natural tiger on Rodger. Rodger shoves the tiger off him rolling to his side. The other tiger and Kiro roar at each other ferociously. The natural tigers show their fangs with fierce vehemence to attack one another. Kiro is a slightly smaller than the other tiger with the other tiger appearing more grown up. The other tiger has thin tapered fur hanging low off his body and face. The tigers growl at each other. The tigers begin to charge one another pawing aggressively to claw each other. They mangle into a locking engagement then separate again. the tigers slowly circle one another expression aggression. Rodger watches from the side. Then the expressions of the other tiger suddenly changes.

“Kiro?,” says Miloy.

Kiro: Yes, father.

Suddenly Miloy turns away leaping into the dense thicket leaving into the deep bog.

At night Rodger and Kiro look up under a pale full moon. Kiro looks up at the pale moon.

Kiro: The moon reminds me of my mother.

Rodger: How?

Kiro: It's there for me. Like home knows where I am.

The pale moon large in sight shines down from above.

Kiro: I miss her.

Rodger and Kiro continue North into Pagyri bogs.

Tigers are fierce natural predators with powerful fangs, razor sharp claws.

Rodger and Kiro find Miloy in a grove of woods laying on a rock ledge on the ground with a cavernous gorge in the distance of the bog valley. Miloy is panting laying down on his side. Rodger waits watching while Kiro walks over to his father Miloy laying on the ground. Kiro gets close to Miloy looking at his father laying in the grove. Miloy wheezes gasping a faint sigh of exhaustion. Miloy looks up at Kiro.

Miloy: Kiro, I am passing.

Miloy struggles to breath.

Kiro: No, father.

Kiro starts to cry.

Miloy: My cub...

Miloy lifts his head up to look at Kiro. Miloy smiles with a grin then Miloy lowers his head down again breathing heavily. Miloy closes his eyes shut expressing anguish breathing heavily.

Miloy: Northrock belongs to you now. I have protected it for you. Nature's spirit lives with you, always...

Miloy breaths his last breath resting limp onto the land. Rodger is sad while Kiro sits up looking down at his father who lays there still in silence. Rodger and Kiro quietly leave going South. Rodger continues on course South-West through a bog clearing through Kiro does not follow. Rodger looks at Kiro who sits up unmoving looking at Rodger.

Rodger: Kiro, it's this way.

Rodger beckons to Kiro with his hand.

Kiro: No Rodger, I can't go with you. This is my bogs. My mother wanted me here.

Rodger: I understand, Kiro.

Rodger approaches Kiro who is sitting up on the ground. Rodger kneels down hugging Kiro. Kiro opens his paws up to hug Rodger back. Rodger and Kiro hug for a moment in the bog then let go. Rodger gets back up. Kiro sits up looking at Rodger.

Rodger: I'll miss you, Kiro.

Kiro: I'll miss you, also, Rodger.

Rodger walks away South-West. Kiro enters into the bog clearing going North into the woods in the Pagyri bog. Under a bright sun with large puffy white clouds above Rodger and Kiro there is the massive image of Yathti and Miloy in spirit together in the clouds sitting up looking down on Earth. Yathti and Miloy smile happily looking down then walk away leaving the vision disappearing into the skies. Kiro roars loud all across the bog land. Rodger hikes through the Pagyri bog going South into the distance.

Rodger wears a white laboratory scientist's coat examining a peat topography sample under a microscope. Rodger takes a pipet dabbing a liquid solvent into the sample topography. Rodger slides the topography sample into a turntable dock holder.

Kiro waits by the grassy glen below the rockside of the gorge by the stream at the path through the thicket of trees. Motionless Kiro sits up looking uigh up at the cliff. A large tiger approaches the glen.

Serena: Hi Kiro.

Kiro turns to see Serena there.

Kiro: Hi Serena.

Serena: I know what happened, Kiro.

“I'm sorry,” says Serena saddened looking down.

Kiro: Mother was a day late leaving for North Rock.

Kiro sees a vision appearing in a haze through a bog clearing where he was a young cub. Kiro looks out from the glen of his grove into the shadows of bogs seeing his mother there frantically trying to run towards him. “No, Kiro!,” Yathti shouts to him when suddenly a loud bang is heard then she collapses to the ground in stride. Kiro gets composure again looking blank ahead with Serena there. Kiro stutters struggling to have his voice speak while he thinks to himself for a moment. Kiro looks over at Serena.

Kiro: I should have paid more attention!

Kiro grimaces shutting his eyes intensely quickly turning his head to look away.

Kiro: I don't belong here...

Serena: You're here because you're meant to be.

Kiro looks again into the bog scene with open wide eyes of surprise. “I'm here because, I'm home,” says Kiro. Kiro sits up on the grass dune facing the stream. Serena walks over to Kiro who sits up looking at the cliffside. Kiro looks over to see Serena next to him. Kiro and Serena lean into each other with their foreheads lightly touching.

Kiro goes to walk towards the stream then runs towards the clear water bog stream. “I feel like taking a bath!,” shouts Kiro running to the water he jumps into the clear water stream. “Ha ha ha,” Serena laughs seeing Kiro diving into the water. A puddle of water splashes up onto the dunes by Serena's face who cinches back some to prevent herself from getting wet. Kiro swims through the bog stream then splashes about in the water. A dazzling orange and black butterfly flies high into the air with large white clouds in sight going up into a gust of wind under the shining sun. The butterfly flies above tall trees swooping down into the thicket of a bog.

Rodger talks to a group of his expedition counselors wearing administrator's suits and ties.

Rodger: The Pagyri has peat. Peat topograph has been discovered throughout all the Pagyri bog zones sampled in my exploration.

The counsels walk over to Rodger.

Clifford: Magnificent developments, Rodger. What does your discovery of a bog land's peat lead into?

Rodger: The Pagyri Bogs are available natural protections now. A bogland values the world's greatest sources of nature with land security available the title of discovery in natural science.

Serena walks in front of the cliffside cave while Kiro climbs into the top of the mountain. Kiro leaps up into view of the sunny bog valley under big white clouds above. Up on top of the high

mountain Kiro roars loud across the bog valley.

Rodger articles his adventures into the Pagyri Bog for the news. Rodger's story breaks headline presses in the article about his expedition to East Russia. On the cover of Natural Science's article is Rodger with Kiro, a large tiger in a bog. The front page story shows Rodger with Kiro in Pagyri Bogs. Flipping through the story there are featured images of natural tigers in the Pagyri bogs with photographs taken through Rodger's experience, describing his daring adventure to protect a natural tiger's bog land, with the collection of his evidence to title the Pagyri protection of bog lands. The article has Rodger posing with Kiro for photographs taken at the Pagyri Bog. Rodger wrote about his experience describing his full story for the featured article about the Pagyri's natural tigers. In the scenic photographs there is Kiro in the Pagyri, Rodger and Inspector Bonchan wearing a thick matted army camouflage suit posing with Kiro, hunters being taken to jail by a Russian army van, images of Rodger wearing his nature explorer's uniform examining the topography of the land in Pagyri, a photograph of peat quality topography, Rodger in his nature explorer's uniform posing with Kiro.

Rodger is featured on the front page of The Cogsville Times. Rodger has a photograph of himself in his nature explorer's uniform with a natural tiger from the Pagyri Bog. The Cogsville Times describes Rodger's adventure further detailing his experience in the Russian bogland.

Rodger is wearing his nature's explorer's outfit smiling he poses for a group of photographers there taking Rodger's picture in front of a dazzling large white backboard. Rodger is being hosted for his pressing story of the natural tigers. The cover story for Rodger is a column in syndication by MediaOne Studios. Rodger is signed to a contract on set to produce a series for MediaOne. Rodger poses for the cameras while more pictures are taken then the photographers walk away as Rodger walks down from the showcase. Rodger sees the set producers engaging with the studio board getting ready for another showcase.

Winthrope is on set seeing Rodger there. Winthrope is a MediaOne corporate executor. Winthrope is a elder white man, average height, normal stature, with short crew cut light brown greying hair, clean shaven, wearing a purple dress coat, white shirt, orange tie, brown dress pants, with brown dress shoes. Winthrope walks over to Rodger. "Rodger, Rodger, Rodger," says Winthrope with a smile approaching Rodger. Winthrope shakes Rodger's hand.

Tigers make their lairs in glens, caves, or thickets from within the woods.

A large tiger runs through the grass field of a bog. The vision of the large tiger changes to a tiger cub running in the bog grass field. The tiger cub is running towards a mother tiger sitting up in the bog field watching him getting closer in the distance. Above them the sun high glimmering through white clouds over a bog's wood canopy on the horizon. A tiger's roar is heard loud across the bogs. A bog valley shines in light with woods in between a winding stream extending far into the distance.