

Once there was a humble boy from Yorkshire who
was born with his feet firmly on the ground.



His name was Tom, and the day he started
walking his parents realised he would never stop.



From an early age, he showed a passion for all kinds of engines. Tom was just twelve when he found a broken motorcycle in a barn. He bought it for two shillings and sixpence, determined to fix it and take to the road.

Tom was working as an apprentice engineer when he was called up to join the Duke of Wellington's Regiment and fight for his country in a faraway land. He had never left his family before, but his knees did not tremble.





As soon as he landed in India, Tom felt like he was in an entirely new world. Sometimes, he had to share his bed with spiders as big as the palm of his hand, and poisonous snakes, but next to his comrades he felt at home.

His firm determination and courage took him from soldier to Captain. Tom was always there to raise his team's spirits. Even in their toughest moments, under enemy fire, he knew they were on the winning side.



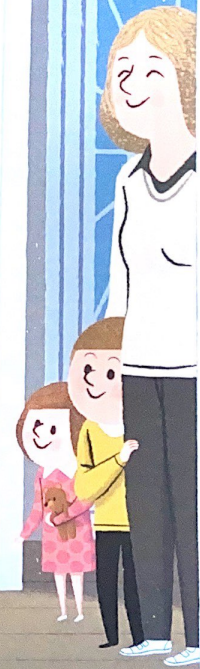



When the war ended, Captain Tom left the army and built a family, but he never forgot his friends. He started a reunion dinner that went on for 65 long years, until finally, it was just him answering his own invitation.

He was 90 when he slipped during his daily walk. After a few visits to the hospital, Captain Tom left with a ton of gratitude for the nurses and doctors who took care of him. And also, with a hip replacement and two new knees.



It takes just one step after another to get well, and Captain Tom couldn't wait to take the first. When his daughter found a treadmill on the drive and discovered it was Grandpa Tom who had bought it online, she felt very proud of him.



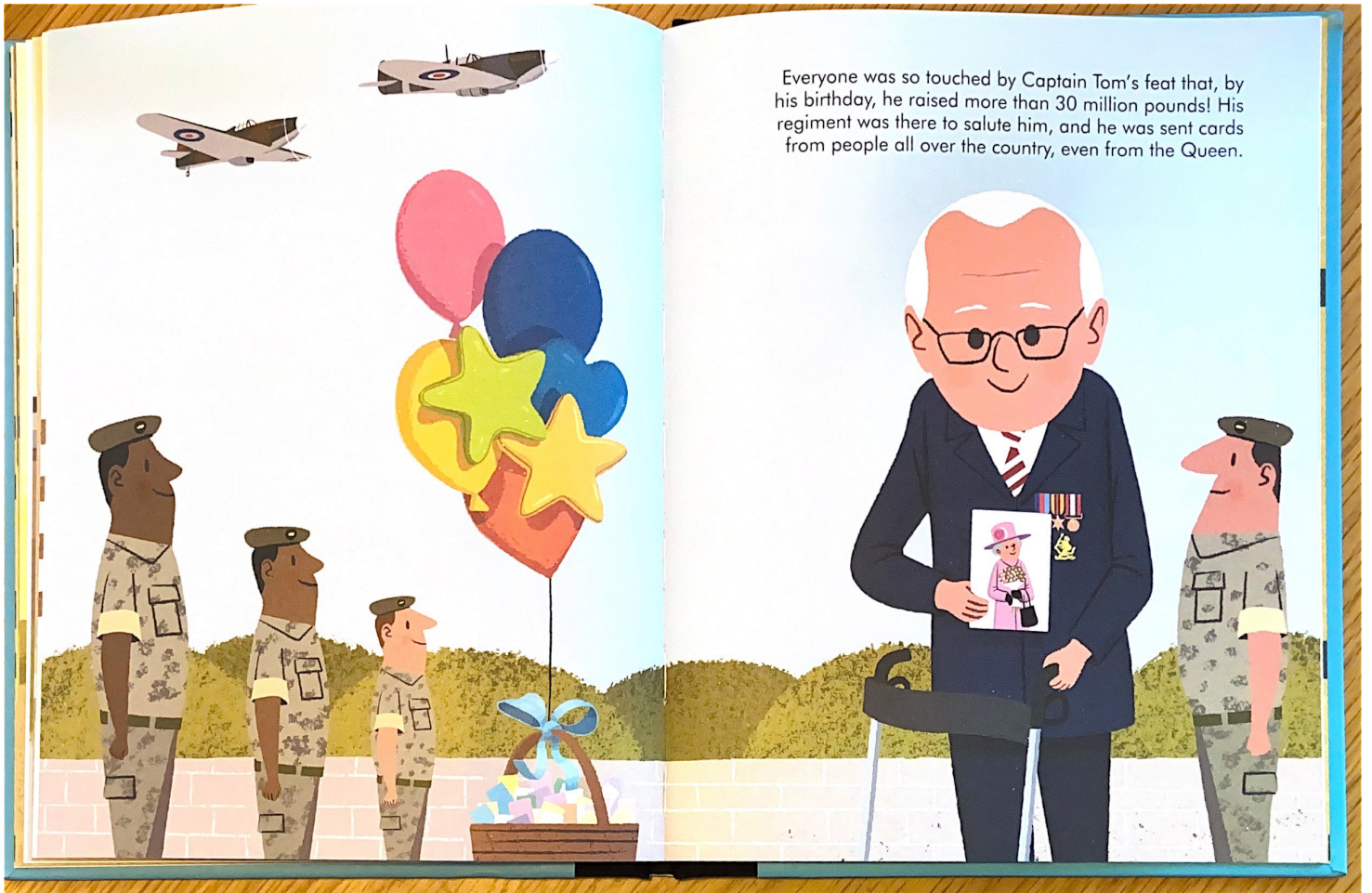


One spring, as his 100th birthday approached, Captain Tom decided to celebrate it by walking 100 laps of his garden before the big date arrived. He had just started walking when a global pandemic struck his country.



Holding his walking frame even tighter, Captain Tom kept marching with a new goal in mind. To raise one thousand pounds for those who once took care of him, and now were on the front line helping others: the healthcare staff.





Everyone was so touched by Captain Tom's feat that, by his birthday, he raised more than 30 million pounds! His regiment was there to salute him, and he was sent cards from people all over the country, even from the Queen.

And tomorrow will be a new day and the sun will shine,
as little Tom goes for his daily stroll. The humble hero
and national treasure, who invites us to keep walking
next to him, never leaving anyone behind.

