The Green Forest

When common sandpipers crows, I was woken up from hibernation with chirping sparrows. I was in the room for a long time. What was it like outside now? Where am I? I'm not sure. Oh, it is already this time of year? I opened the curtain since I played on the yellow carpet with my sister, and I saw a dim light, a lonely, silent forest. How blissful it is. I think other forest members woke up a little bit after, so I still have time to do tons of things I want to do in this forest myself. I don't feel like I want to take a nap, so I decided to take a walk again. I left a note for my family, taking a forest map, a roach, and a compass, and got out of the house. Outside was still cold and silent, and it was very different from the forest where I usually am. This world also has some kind of fresh and calm environment, I thought. As I walked through the large forest, I heard the sound of screaming and laughing. Are there any people here? I thought. I was kind of scared. I have never seen a "person" before. I approached fearfully beside the trees. It looks like a family so close to mine, but they were wearing, eating, and having different things. Also, there was a big box next to them, and there was a lot of stuff in there.

In last year's meeting, many cited unknown films and containers that were shaped like a fish. While I was in Japan, I often heard about this problem. We ended up collecting it with forestmates and put it close to the box that says "bin". It was a great time to do this activity, but at the same time, it was hard work. I miss it so much. This problem was cited because many forestmates mistakenly ate these as food, and some passed away. This family does not have any room for knowing that some are affected by it, and we are also collecting it. While I was looking for other forestmates, I saw a shadow coming toward me in the dark, silent forest. When it noticed me, it ran toward me. So scared. I ran home as fast as possible. I wish that my forestmates are fine. When I arrived home, my sister was already awake, playing ice skating in front of our house. I told her about the whale story, and we all went in. I am now relieved. My sister said, "I think, in Setsubun (Japanese tradition where people throw beans to drive away evil spirits), it thought that it had had enough of throwing beans and it thought that it would also get from you too, so it ran away," with laughs. I was glad that she was not hurt by this. Then my parents woke up with our laughter. Oh, it took more than a month after I woke up… I felt the time movement so fast. My mother was in the kitchen, making the first breakfast. It is a technically great meal since we have not been eating anything for the past month, but it is the special meal we eat once a year. Japanese traditional meal, with fish and rice cake, I recollect about Japan…

But this usual, unchanging morning was about the past. When we started eating, I heard the sound of the door being knocked. When my father opened the door… It isn't our forestmate, it is a bear with sharp eyes and feeling hungry, which I saw earlier. Our whole family got panicked. I am going to be eaten… Then I woke up from such a strange dream. Where am I? In Japan? No, it was in Korea. Same as talking with my sister in front of the window. I told her about this dream, and she said, I saw the same dream. I was curious. Surprisingly, the story that happened in my dream was the same as my sister's. I asked my sister, " How can we spend their time more comfortably in the sociality?" and she made a shocking response, "We should not be selfish but respect others in the environment like a neighbor. I think this makes everyone feel comfortable spending time. Nature cannot be controlled by only us, humans, because nature belongs to every creature in this universe." I agree with her idea.

In Chinese poetry, which I read when I was in middle school, which was written by Toho, was Shynbou's "When the City Is Broken, but the Mountain and the River Are Present", which shows the same thing. I was affected because this shows "City," which was made by humans, would break and be replaced by nature. This shows how strong nature is. But unfortunately, when someone does whatever they want, the power balance breaks. Currently, according to technological development, we have become so convenient, but we have spoiled all the waste things in nature. Then, we also use the new convenient technology to harm nature, animals, and plants living in nature, and this triggers and comes back to us. When I saw a photo of a bird pecking plastic bags, I overlapped with my forestmate's story. I felt so shocked that our convenient products make others hurt. Global warming is currently becoming worse, and by having fish and meat containing an artifact that cannot be decomposed naturally, it is coming back to us. For me, as the Green Project, I want to use recycled products again and again, reuse them so that I can reduce the waste of artificial products on nature. Also, to reduce the artificial products going out of nature, I want to participate in the cleaning-up project. I am in the current world, living here. I want to have responsibility for the actions I take toward nature as a member of nature.