



FORESTS FOR ALL

The birds are sounding pleasant than ever, as with this glittering morning had began my day of service to all living kind. As the sun raised higher and higher giving to us this gracious beautiful morning, my evergreen skin became busy. As the birds lay their nests on me, I feel like a family member close to them. Ensuring the safety I always will as they have become a part of my life. I let the creepers crawl on me as I'm known to be their kind full support. My skin is such that grasses and ferns could grow on me. Shelter is what I provide many with and oxygen is what I'm said to be providing to this entire world with but taking from them carbon dioxide I must in order for myself survive.

Days fly by as we live to become a legend as of now I stand in the shadows of my father and am expected to follow up to his expectations. My father is the oldest of all that I know of in the forest. Living in peace and harmony we must to uphold our ancestral geography. To us, land is our mother on which we depend on for everything we need or want.

Autumn hath arrived making us let go of all our old covers and creating space for fresh and new ones to grow, after it comes the gracious fall of rain drops which before leaving enriches us with new shoots, then comes the blessed sunshine letting the new shoots grow to be all green and healthy. Times of happiness were worth witnessing for as we know, they would never come back again.

The following day came a morning which brought to us the worst of terrors that any living thing could imagine. Lives of many were shattered that day as they bared the barbaric sight of many great trees being uprooted like carrots of the bare ground leaving the land as bold as a shaven head. The sight of ruin was unbearable. My dad understood that it was the cycle of our life which was to be kindly present when need arise for others from us. But he knew that everything has a limit which was to be maintained and if one goes beyond the limit they were liable for punishment but our nature was such that we had to be tolerant and generous.

'Tak' 'tak' 'tak' came the voice of the axe which pierced through the tree like a sharp sword piercing through skin. As many trees cried in agony sacrificing their lives for others benefit, we stood watching. The Gods became angry and had rushed down to earth to be the voice of those trees. "Beware earthling" came a voice in a thunderous tone, "shall any of you dare to go further than this, thou shall face the consequence of it". 'Tak' 'tak' 'tak' still came the sound of the axe. "That's it" came the voice again in a thunderous tone, "how dare you neglect my orders, now thou shall face the consequence of it". For a second the winds stopped blowing the trees stopped giving out oxygen killing all but one of the humans. Then things became normal and he alone took the responsibility, out of fear, of many individuals. He asked from the Gods a set of small trees to replace the ones they had earlier cut. After planting all the trees he went back to inform the loggers about what hath happened. They unfortunately did not believe him and came back to the forest for proof and found the bodies of the worker which had already decayed. They all

became frightened and went back and never returned. Now the land had been full of the trees once again that were once gone. Now the humans come and harvest whatever they need and plant replacements for those that they have cut.

Now still after a century people have come and gone but we are still here the strongest and the oldest of all, my dead left me for the humans use as now I'm left with young ones to look after. Although times were rough but we survived and are professed to live on since people of this new generation are facing a new dawn they know that if either one of them is wiped out of the face of earth the other may not survive as the prophecy goes:

Live together

Take from each other whatever you need

But terminate not each other you must

For if one shall bleed

Shall the other pay for their sinful deed.

Many of times have come and gone by, many challenges have come and had been faced, and still standing strong we are because we know that after the presence of a fearful night there is a dawn of a new and a beautiful morning which automatically kills all our fears.

NAME: ASIF HUSSEIN .

FORM; 602 .

SCHOOL: D.A.V.COLLEGE .
NA BUA .

NUMBER OF WORDS: 823 words .

Skand
29/7/11.