

The Mother of All Natures

Crinkle, crinkle... she watches her feet as they cross the autumn colored ground. Leaves twirl in the breeze landing on her long flowing dress and then sliding gently to the ground. She looked up brows scrunching in frustration. Lifting her arms ever so slightly, she gave the sun a hopeful smile. Gusts of cool air swarmed from her palms. Animals and plants noisily thanked her. Suddenly, a blue jay, wings open, drooped downwards onto her. Nestling into her tangled hair, a warmth filled the bird's heart.

The blue jay whispered, "Good morning Queen Mother of All Natures." They gazed off happy to live in that moment forgetting about everything else. Then Mother of All Natures started her stroll again. She noticed something... something very odd. A pile stood by two tall trees twinkling in the sunlight. She calmly took a step closer. Mother of All Natures couldn't believe her sight. Empty plastic bottles laid one on top of the other. It wasn't her personality to get upset about things, but this was too much to handle. She knew exactly what caused this- or more, *who* caused it. Remaining serene, she walked further out of the woodland but at a much quicker pace. Finally, she took a pause. The spacing between the trees was getting much larger; she stood there shivers running up her spine looking out into a barbarous, depressing, and very large city.

Cars were rushing to and fro. Buildings stood tall and proud. People rushed on the stained concrete sidewalks. One unusually basic man sat on a bench. He was in a quite boring suit but still looked fun and youthful. He took a sip from his Cool Blue Gatorade bottle while swiping at his phone. Suddenly a white SUV pulled up in front of him. He quickly put his phone away, opened the vehicle door, and gave a huge loving smile. A pretty young lady was on the driver's