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
side. Her hair was in a tight bun with wisps of hair hanging on the sides. She curved her red painted lips into a kind smile. Then two little girls popped up from the back seats of the car. One jumped up and down screaming, “Pappa!” her pigtails flying in the air. Plop, the other girl curled into her spot pulling out her phone. Then the younger one sat down with her. The father shut the car door as his wife drove into the rushing lines of traffic. While driving, the man took a last sip of his drink and tossed the cup out of the window.

Mother of All Natures couldn’t believe that she was near this disgusting city for the first time ever with its black garbage bags on the curb and exhaust spewing from cars. She never dreamed of coming to the headquarters of… Polleyesthood. Her heart clutched and goosebumps grew all over. She turned around looking back at the bright colored trees and squirrels snuggling with their fluffy tails. Taking a deep breath, she knew that she had to go on for the sake of her land. A step further, and she was entering the awful place of Polleyesthood.

She was quite large compared to the humans. Her pastel green dress swerved around people, and her upper torso drifted across the buildings. As she moved further and further towards her final destination, the city got darker, and the breeze became muggy; just the place Mother of All Natures was looking for.

In the corner of an abandoned computer shop, she saw something glowing. Next to it was a pitch-black shadow. Mother of All Natures decided to examine the shadow, but her body seemed frozen like a statue. She attempted to shout for help, but no words came out. Within seconds, something cold started slithering up her leg. Her desperate eyes looked around piercingly. The shadow was no longer in the old shop; she sensed it coming closer. Mother of All Natures could now actually see the slithering energy climbing up her thigh. A cold dark, almost black, blue smoke was running in a line moving towards her waist. The shadow was now
right next to the suffering queen. Suddenly, the fog vanished, and her whole body fell landing on the muddy floor. She felt the shadow’s unease and anger right behind.

It took a step forward revealing its true identity. Silver razor blade sharp horns stuck out from the top; there had to be half a dozen. It gave a smirk with its black lips, “I see you have noticed my charming gift, but really, those ravishing plastics were very easy to come by,” she said snootily. She pulled her dark red hair back from floating in the air. Her fake smile grew as she walked forward to the old store. Mother of All Natures slowly followed as if hypnotized. Frightening whispers came from thin navy-blue spirits that hovered by the walls; coming near Mother of All Natures every few seconds, they quickly rushed back to their spots as if they were repelled by her. She ignored this and stepped into the room.

,"Tarnaysha, why have you done this? Please, we had an agreement; you keep the damaging materials you love and crave in your land, and leave my kingdom of natural order pristine and peaceful. This pollution is taking the life out of the living! It is simply unfair,” Mother of All Natures explained. Tarnaysha gave a wicked laugh and all the spirits surrounded her in admiration.

“You see, that is my motive; I have watched your plants grow and waters flow, but I have had enough! How about my plastic being the world of the future? When all your life and food turn into goo, I shall rule all your kingdoms with my so-called ‘pollution’!” She walked over to a flaring light in the corner. Wrapping her hands around it, she carried it to Mother of All Natures. What is this? Mother of All Natures wondered.

As Tarnaysha swiped her hand across the light, a human appeared. With two girls on either side of him and an attractive woman in front, it was the guy from the city. Mother of All
Natures paid attention to the image. “This is Jake; he might seem average, but this is one of my followers! He is one of the highest users of non-decomposable materials.” Her yellow, cracked teeth shimmered with glee. She sang, “Jake contaminates your pristine lake!”

Mother of All Natures simply whispered a response, “Why?”

“Oh, obviously he doesn’t know the harm he is doing to Naturaleza. I have my Quimpers subconsciously embed thoughts of wastefulness into minds; of course, it’s not just him; I’m doing this to millions of humans thus powering my take over!” A faint smile appeared on Mother of All Natures face as she stayed very calm.

“Even if you think so highly of yourself and plans, you will never succeed,” Mother of All Natures spoke leisurely as she stepped out of the aged shop and began her trek back to Naturaleza.

Finally home, she watched the nature around her, and she started thinking of a plan. She told all the animals to hold tight to the trees and bushes. Then, Mother of All Natures focused on a big lot of human garbage in her kingdom. She rose from the ground and pushed her hands straight in front of her. Once again, wind powerfully rushed from her hands. The air lifted carrying all the trash back into city dumping it into a wonderful park. People glanced at Styrofoam containers and candy wrappers swirling in circles. Jake was there too with his Gaterade- of course. As he strolled around, he started noticing piles of debris. Jake couldn’t believe how the ugliness had overrun the beautiful park, He ran over to the bush and pulled his sleeves over his hands. He picked up each bottle tossing them into the recycle bin. Many others began following his lead.
The next day Jake went to the local food store. Disguised, the Quimpers followed him. In the produce department, two brands of apples were next to each other. One kind was in a plastic bag. The other was in a cardboard box. The Quimpers whispered “bag, bag” into his ear. Jake reached out for the bagged apples, but then he turned his hand in the other direction immediately. The paper container was in his cart. The Quimpers grew confused and agitated. *How had he broken their spell?* Everyone in the shop was now buying reusable products. Mother of All Natures spread her magic from Jake outward, ending her work with a visit to Tarnayshia. Tarnayshia sat amidst a cloud of methane gas. “It’s okay,” said Mother of all Natures soothingly, “You have lived a long and successful life, but your time has come,” and with a final soft smile she slipped away.