

NATURE, THE TRUE TREASURE

I remember the days when children used to sit in the lap of nature, enjoying the lush green meadows. The sky used to be a brilliant blue and the air smelled of freshly pruned trees and crimson red roses. The houses in the village used to be simple yet practical. The innocent youth sat on the grass enjoying the cool breeze, painting their faces in smiles of delight.

At that time the youngsters had taken the blinding beauty of nature for granted. They often used to treat the gardens like a vivid painting being ruined. As they grew up, they started becoming less appreciative of the village's simple sublimity. They did not go out for days at a time and were always bundled up with their gratifying gadgets. It was not that the nature had changed it was the people. The youngsters who once used to take the initiative of planting trees, now sighed when they saw a dying tree. They started moving to the cities mesmerized by the hustle and bustle of the concrete jungles.

Now that I look back, I wish I had stayed in the village and been grateful for the nature. When I look all around, I can only see tall buildings and carbon emitting 'luxury' vehicles. I have been stuck in this pointless cycle in the city having no time to just sit and breathe. It is not that the cities are the problem it's the ignorant people who fail to appreciate nature. If I could go back to my youth, I would have cherished nature and taken great care of it. As they say, you truly appreciate something when you've lost it.

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