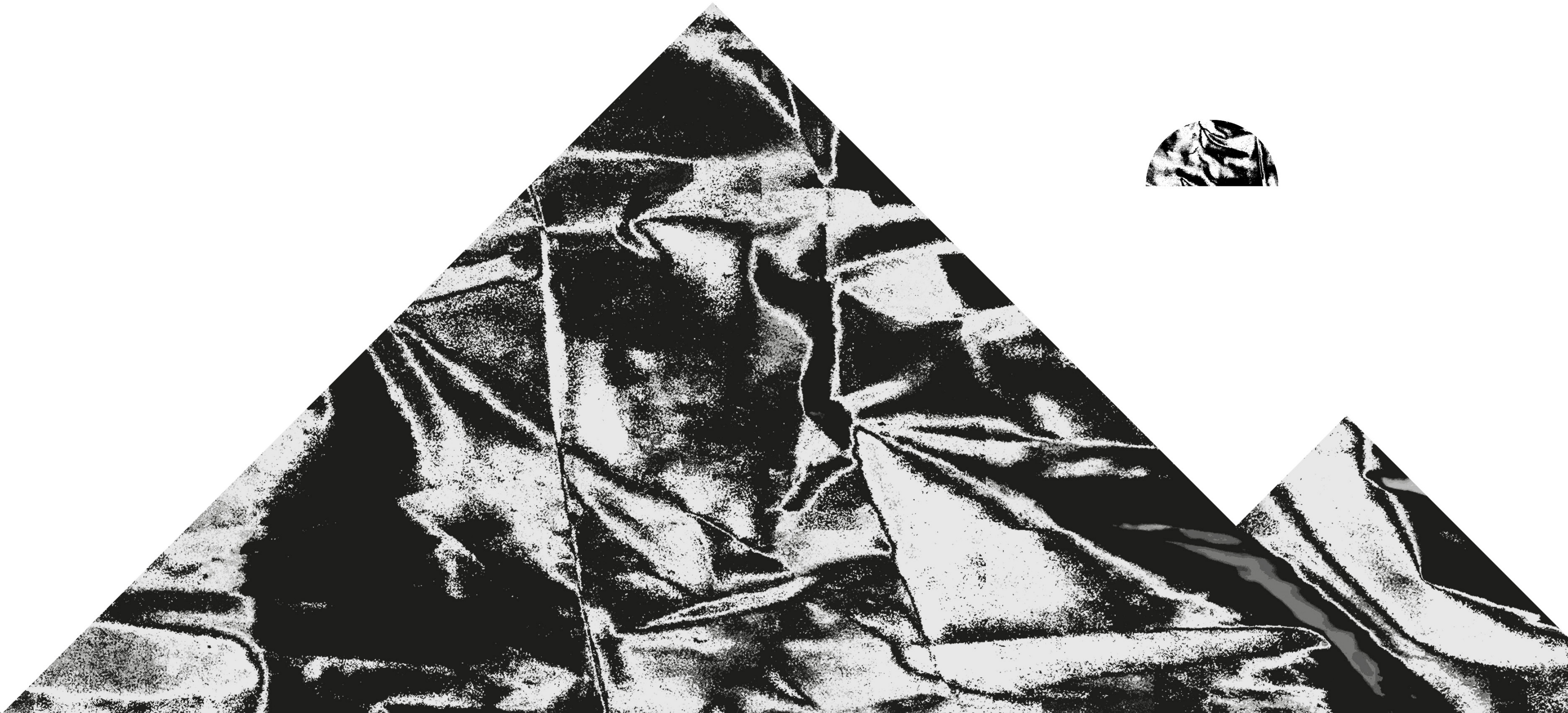




We

live in a period of unprecedented expansion, with many of the world's major cities confronted by mass-migration. The relationship between urbanisation and the natural world is a fragile one, and was never intended to last. As a consequence of the perpetual intake of inhabitants, many of the world's population-hubs are facing a crisis, consequently leading to an increase in urban expansion, which in many instances requires the sacrifice of the natural resources, nearby.



the moments spent with you are among my most treasured memories, and I take comfort now in the echos of the past. I can feel your tender touch, as you beckon me to stay. For we must now part, and the seasons they will change. I listen closely, to the gentle sounds of your song and linger for a while, on all the history that is gone.

An orchestra begins to play, as nature gives way to progress, and the cold touch of modernity besieges the young bright things of spring. I had watched as you transformed, and as trees gave way to concrete, I mourned evermore.

Land beneath us, you are all that we are, and provide us with all that we will need, and someday in the future, you will embrace my last sleep. For next to you, I will slumber far into the eternal flame. I am thinking of you, now. And all that you could be, if only they would see all that you do need.

And industry it marches on, your body is tired and scarred.

The unrelenting progress, cares little for my dream. Of open space and wildflowers, swaying in the wind.

On a cold afternoon, we sat on a grassy hill and waited for the concrete structures, as the trees begin to fall.

This landscape is reaching-out, calling me to stay, and yet I must now depart, for this is our last day. I bid you a farewell, and my love for your remains.

Beneath the shade of the trees, I look out at the skyline and see a sea of satellites and aerials, dancing in the wind. And ask myself, where will it lead?

The systematic deconstruction of the natural world can only lead to an uncertain future. And so, it is better if we choose to part now, forever.

I wish you well, in all that you do.

Goodbye.

