

Zhixu

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Early in the morning, birdsong and an alarm clock rang at the same time, in a duet of soothing and urgent I opened my eyes, and the first thing I saw was a pair of bright, clear eyes staring at me from the side of my bed as if the sun rose and set and became a habit. The white figure looked out of place in my room, a pair of soulful ears perked up at me in curiosity, those red eyes looking at me curiously, confirming that I was still alive. After turning off the alarm clock, and leaving spicy behind the bed I looked out the window at the branches of the tree that were still dry, and counted in my mind how long it would take for the new branches to grow.

Packed up and ready to go out, I opened the door and saw the flow of traffic and the roar of the engine. The trees in front of the door were urged by the wind to swing to me, heading to the bus station. The traffic was like the river that once existed, moving instead of the water that once existed. One by one the people sitting in it were like the fish that once lived, taking advantage of wave after wave of water to go to their final destination. In today's highly developed society, we have the ability to modify the terrain and build mountains and bridges as long as they serve us everything will appear. When I got off the bus and took the subway, the vibration of the windows and the ground and the passing of the scenery put me in a trance. All I could see were houses, with a density as large as a chicken coop, and down peeking at the fast-flying ground and the weeds living between the tracks and train growing strong in a land that is no longer familiar to them.

After the bridge and into the tunnel, nothing more around the scenery to speak of, deep underground, the eyes can only see the darkness, the strength of human creativity has also been used underground to serve humans. Returning to the ground Human creations have transformed this land into a different look, with towering buildings that unabashedly reveal human technology and roadside traffic that looks like an artery transporting busy people. Bright LED advertising signs and neon lights seem to compare with the brightness of the sun, the roadside manhole covers spit spray of unknown composition, and garbage cans can be seen from time to time to save the black figure, this is the representative of the human city. In this land, tall buildings have replaced the once towering forests, lively crowds have replaced the former food chains, and the roar of human tools has replaced the former birdsong, and it is hard to see any animals in this land except for pigeons and pets supported by humans. Helicopters have replaced the proud birds, cargo ships have replaced the fish that used to swim in the sea, and in just a hundred years this land has become a modern city that serves only humans.

Humans have used technology to transform nature, greedily cutting down forest after forest, and cutting off rivers to transform them into centralized cities. As humans, we should indeed be proud that we have the ability to compete with nature, and that we have the ability to use our tools to transform nature into what we want it to be. But people walking in Manhattan don't think about it, and traffic in New York doesn't think about what it really means to humans when they are so completely separated from nature. People breathe in the exhaust fumes from their tools, and because no plants to purify the air, people just crowded on the land but isolated, and can only keep pets to comfort their empty hearts, just like the relationship between humans and nature, which are clearly interdependent but have become antagonistic. Some forward-thinking people are calling for a change in the retreat but can't let go of the convenience of centralized cities, just as rivers and fish once did in nature, only this

time man has chosen to exclude nature in an attempt to make the perfect transformation with human power. The process we can feel as a witness, the adverse effects of these transformations, in the end, are borne by ourselves, mankind is trying to match the gods with their own power but forget their own limits. *Princess Mononoke* also discussed the relationship between man and nature, which also has greedy human attempts to hunt God was finally devastated, as a part of nature's creation if even the basic respect for nature can not do, then waiting for us in addition to re-destruction there is no other way.z

Dead branches grow back with new shoots when spring comes again, weeds that grow stubbornly between the tracks and trains cannot be cleared, and even in highly urbanized lands like Manhattan that have been transformed, there are still natural creations - human beings. The fact that we, as representatives of nature in this world, are on the opposite side of nature should not have happened, but the desire for expansion and selfishness of human beings has led to the problems today. Nature has never really left, but is only watching silently as mankind watches all our decisions to give mankind the future it deserves after weighing the heart and feathers that weigh more. The continuation of human technology may one day really feed nature and make up for all the damage we are doing now, but because we don't know when that day will come we have to do something about it before it's too late. We currently have the ability to change nature, and we have the relative ability to change cities, but what is missing is the willingness to change.



↑ Spicy Chen