

Dear, Grandchild

Happy Earth Day! A great day the whole world recognizes. Where I grew up Earth Day is celebrated right in the middle of spring. In my opinion, as with many, spring is seen to be the most beautiful of seasons as it is when life is appreciated the most. The sun is shining, the rain is rejuvenating, the plants are blooming, and the seeds of the future are being sown.

I'm so happy that you are born in a day in age that commemorates this day as an international holiday of gratitude and bliss. Before, this day was only recognized by a caring few. Before many people were in despair about their relationship with the environment, that recognition of the situation would only hurt their feelings. We used to have environmental problems, not the environmental blessings that you guys refer to as today. I imagine it is hard for you to understand such a state of humanity because you were lucky enough to be born into the paradise that was established after the Great Restoration. Today you see paradisaal gardens everywhere, no hunger, little to no disparity, just happy people living the best lives they can. People are healthier than ever with abundance of fresh food at hand and lack of toxins in the air. Trade has reached a higher quality of sincerity and interconnectedness. Traveling has never been more exciting and materialism has reached its highest point culturally as people try to use what they have until the death of them, leading to the highest standard in all that they put their time in. People are no longer disconnected as they once were; people now are connected to the earth and its people on a more personal level as they know that if they treat the land and its people good, such actions come with even better compensations.

Spiritual leaders and scientists came hand in hand during the Great Restoration which brought peace to the world by uniting everyone to a single cause which was to better our lives in relation to the earth and ones around us. Before, the karmic balance was leaning towards our self-destined destruction because people wouldn't take any heed to what they are doing to this earth and its negative effect on future well-being. All praise be to the people who took action through perfecting their own lifestyles and teaching others how to do so themselves. Those are the powerful people we admire in today's society, the true heroes who lead people out of misery and towards a heaven on earth. Before power could be bought, this led to people valorizing what they take from one another rather than what one can give one another. Poverty was rampant;

the contradiction was so deep that the starving poor were providing food to the wasting rich (who were truly poor in spirit). As a man of my time, even I (and others who most would consider 'good people') contributed to this evil by consuming products, consciously or not, that harmed mother earth and her inhabitants. Until this day our past evil doing still remains in display, the remnants of our plastic consumption and lost lands due to desertification remain a scar only to be viewed upon as a dark past and why we can never go back. All that garbage was not worth the cost, even someone as I who was born on the richer side of the disparity, felt emptiness eternally. Depression ran rampant amongst the poor and the rich... in search of wholesomeness, finally then I realized that there is a life worth living for.

From the abundance of what is good at hand, we were able to solve the then growing disparity and environmental destruction. Many societies before us have fallen due to their heedlessness, without adaptation a species is left on its own luck for survival. Humanity's accumulation of knowledge at this point of time was at a phenomenal high and with the right effort we were able to adapt and thrive. Conscientiousness against upheaval brought forth civilized peaceful order to a land once ruled by chaotic brutish forces. People were killing each other and making slaves of one another, destroying lives and the land that held them with no restraint, sadness and disease reached all people no matter what class. The discontented people of my day had to ask this question, "what is the real cost for all this?" and something in our hearts knew that it was not worth it, some are going to argue it's human nature but we believe people are inherently good until corruption occurs.

We offered a way out to all people regardless of their position in the current life, a way that was sincere and not demeaning, a way that left nobody in harm's way. We only wanted the best for all people, the previously rich and the then poor would both have their lives bettered from this systemic change. As a means to an end, people submitted to the idea peace for all and slowed down their lives to a point that it felt joyfully everlasting. Tasks had to be done and praised to the good willed policy makers, workers, and educators that made this everything.

Implementation of a strong urban agricultural scene brought people closer to their food and gave relief to the rural poor and their lands. People were growing their own food which greatly brought down the pollution output, many coming of which came from synthetic fertilization, packaging, and transportation costs. We all love our material goods and the Artisan Rival brought joy to the manufacturer and the consumer more than ever as the artist and goods were

more original and built to last as it was no longer cheapened out by the factory line pollution producer. To love your water bottle, your carrier bag, your teapot, etc. filled the void of certain endless desires. If need be, conveniences were made to be disposable so that they don't scar the landscape. Quality in all aspects of daily life has heightened, united we live and prosper; together we started to live better. People are living more sustainable fulfilling lives.

My grandchild, please don't let our people go astray like they did in my time, the cost was not worth it in the end. When it's our time to go and it's your time to shine, please shine the light towards absolute goodness, the future rests on you as it did with us. Stay in wonder my grandchild the world is beautiful if you make it out to be.

Sincerely, Your ancestor