I’ve left my stone walls and chose the walls of green. One, two, three, and the cold wind breaks those walls and takes me and also you, my reader, to an amazing journey. We see the birds high in the sky; we feel the power coming out of their wings. They are swimming in the endless blue of the sky and diving inside the soft clouds. But suddenly we hear a terrifying noise. “Look back! The huge screaming iron bird is so close.” White smoke marks the bird’s way, and heavy wings disturb the calmness of the sky. We get hit by it and lose the sky and our birds. With an enormous speed we fall into the hug of the ocean. It’s deep, it’s wise, and it accepts our broken wings: ocean takes the feather and gives us flippers. Again we are healed by nature, and we are free. Like a child that has just learnt to walk, with a boundless curiosity we dive into the depth of the saver. Fish of all colors surround us like watercolor drops. We go deeper into the darkness where, instead of fish and corals, trash and other toxins welcome us. Then ... A crucial force enables our free bodies with a large net and we cannot fight back. The diver’s trap takes us to the boat. One, two, three: “Do you feel the cold breathing of death on you face?” It’s time to come back. In our way, we see destroyed forests with their sad remainders; we go through the toxic smog of the factories and plunge into the rotten mountain-like piles of garbage.

Yes, we have learnt a lot from nature. We have learnt how to fly like a bird and dive like a fish; use the heat of the sun and power of the wind; get medicine from plants and trees and heat from natural oils. But the more we learnt from nature, the more we destructed it, and further we pushed ourselves from nature. Before acquiring and imitating physical magic of nature, people should have learnt its basic principles of existence.

Take my hand; we are going to our next journey. You have transformed into a small, helpless drop of water. Your father is the cloud, and mother is the sun. And now, with all your brothers and sisters you are raining on the Earth. Boom!!! And you fall on a beautiful leaf. You have to wait until the leaf gives you the needed angle to fall. Patience… Human beings need to learn to be patient. The lesson of patience will build the base of peace: no hate, no aggression
and of course, no bloody wars. After waiting enough you fall from the green leaf into the running river. Millions of other drops, just like you, are in that river. First, you get surprised, and then you smile. From nature we need to learn and fully understand that we all are a small, unnoticeable part of something bigger. But without those small parts, the big will not exist at all. For us, it is very hard to think that Earth does not spin around us. But only after learning this significant lesson, we will find harmony within ourselves and come to our roots: to Mother Nature. You finally, find your place as a drop. But your life again is going to be changed by one warm ray that will take you out of the river and throw back to the sky. “I am dead,” you’ll think. But exactly at that point, the endless cycle of you being a rain drop will begin.

For us, there is no end. We know that there is a timeless circle of life in nature. Trees, animals, water, everything is timeless in nature. And the most important thing that the human being should learn is that we are nature. Like a drop, we are endless and timeless. We are always alive and part of something more important and perfect than just a simple human life. After this lesson, everything becomes simple and clear.