



# ECEY 6005

Diana Cune

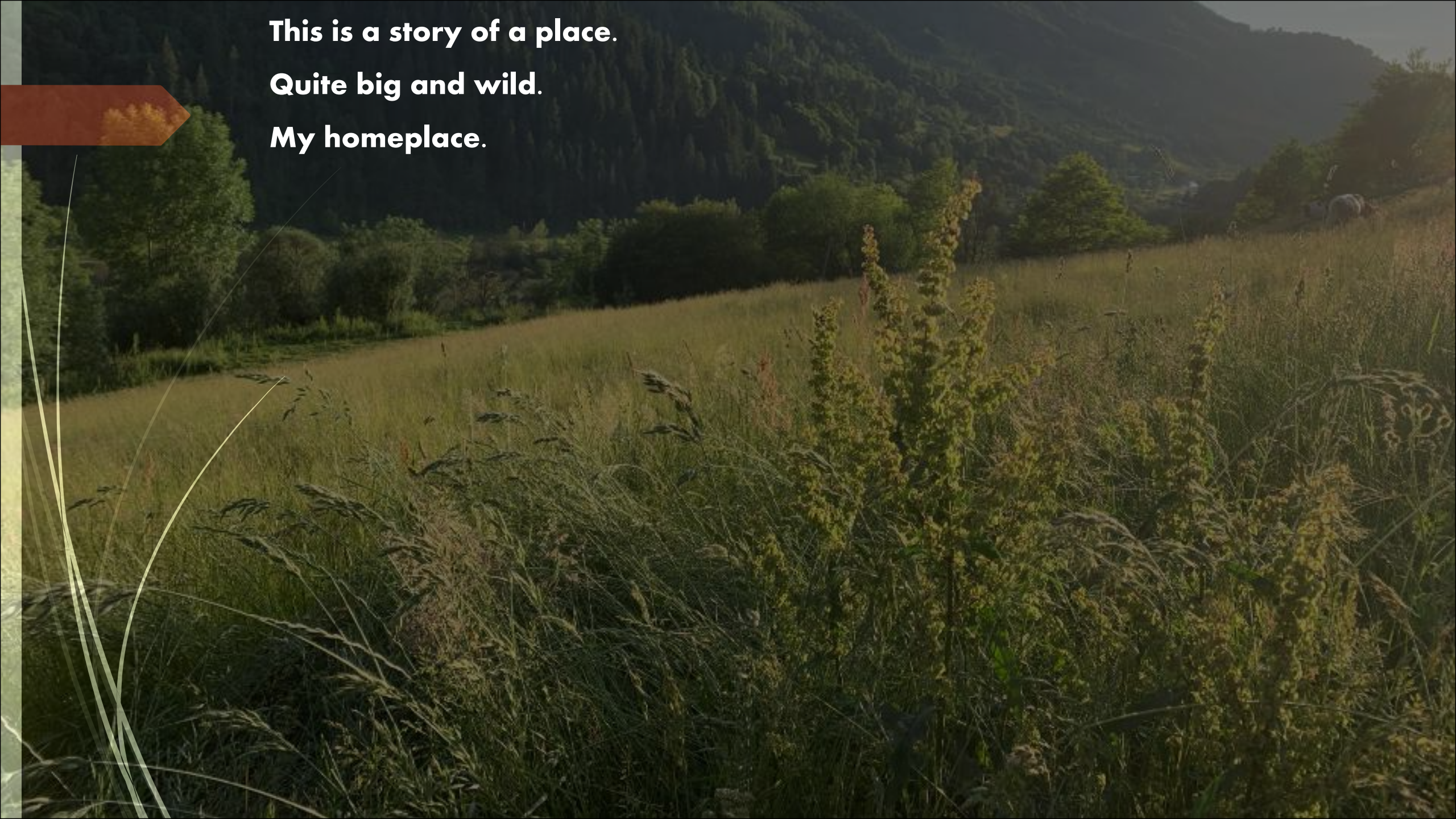
2007412

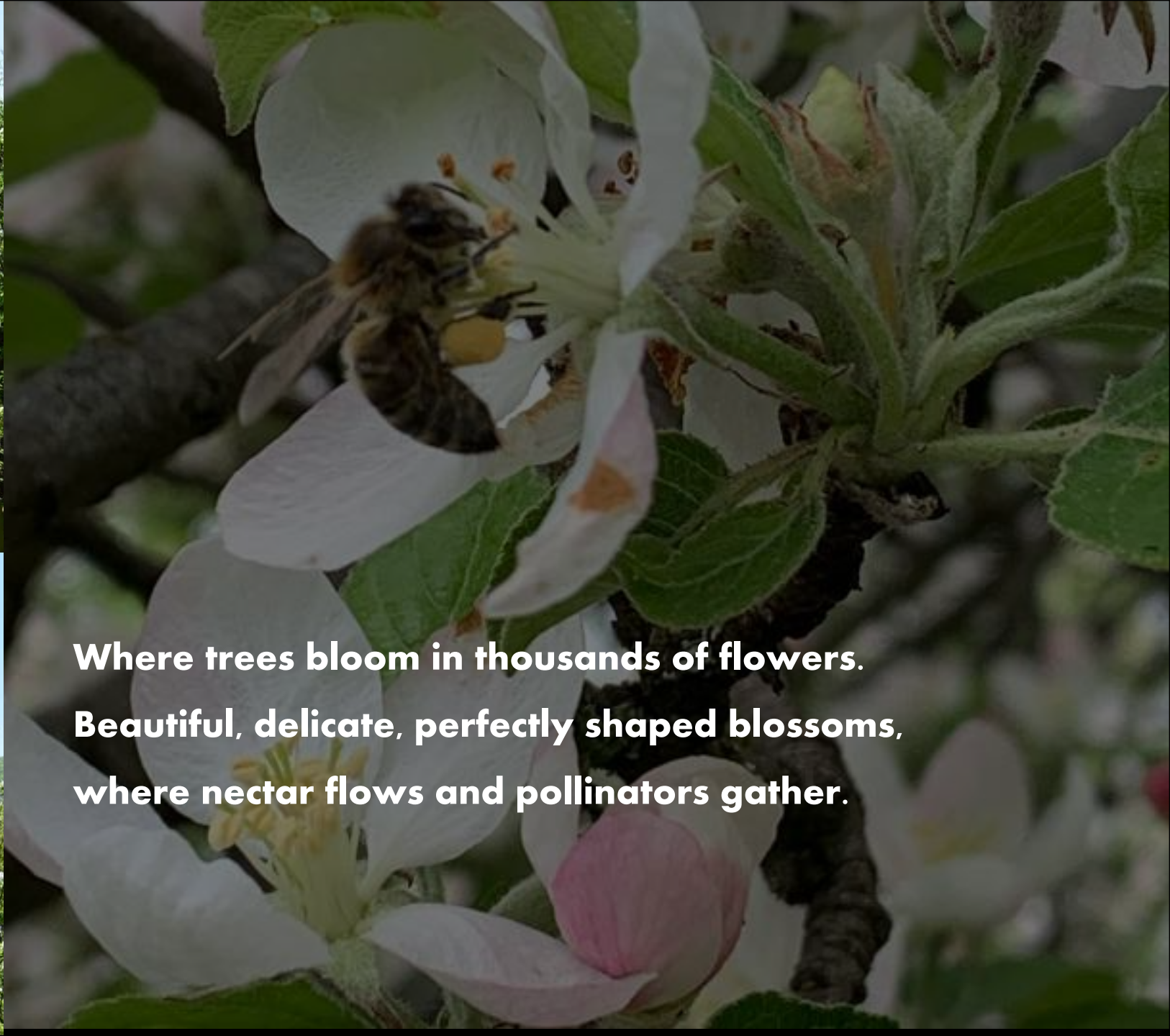
**Note: All pictures used in this presentation have been captured by me.**

**This is a story of a place.**

**Quite big and wild.**

**My homeplace.**

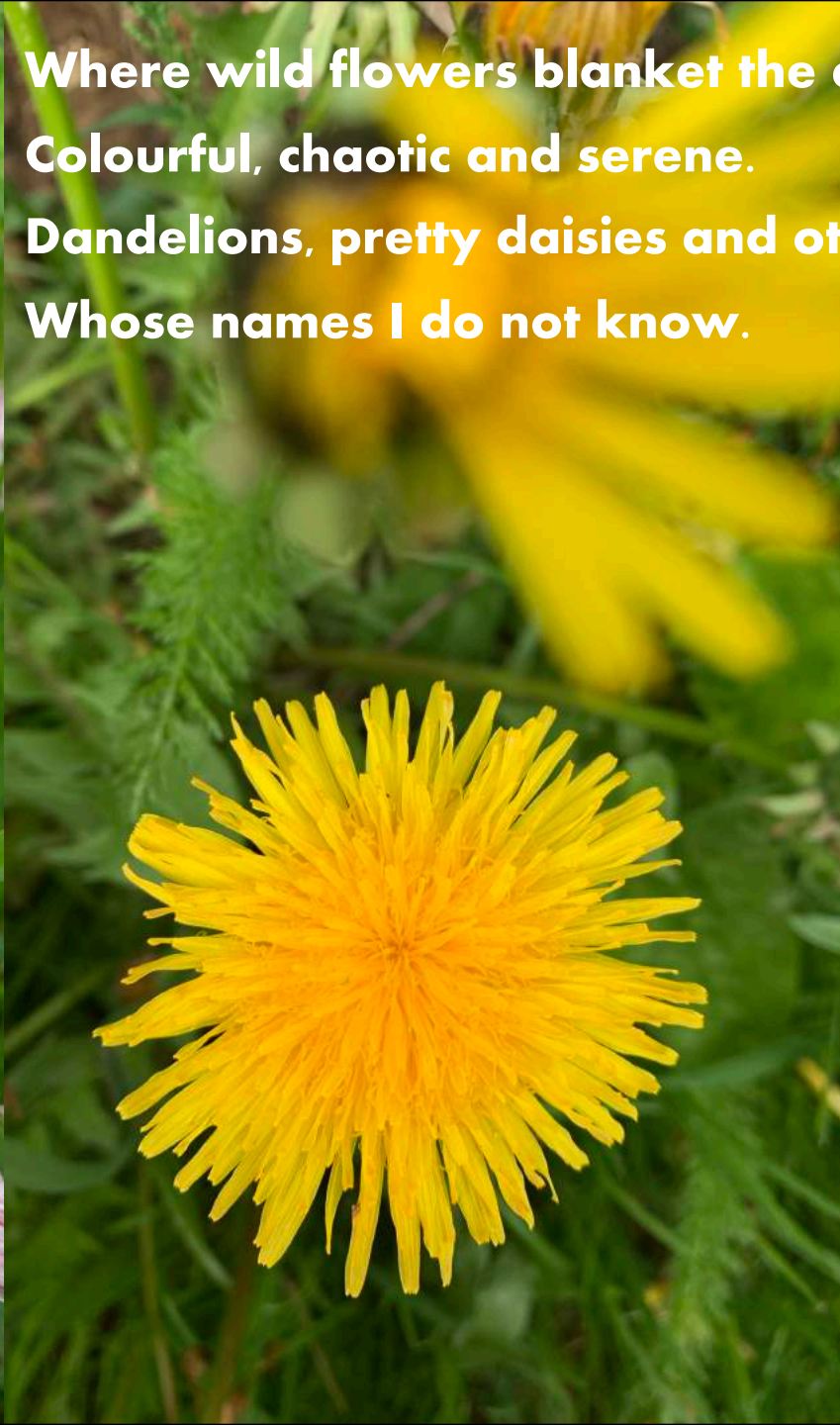




**Where trees bloom in thousands of flowers.  
Beautiful, delicate, perfectly shaped blossoms,  
where nectar flows and pollinators gather.**



**Where wild flowers blanket the earth,  
Colourful, chaotic and serene.  
Dandelions, pretty daisies and others  
Whose names I do not know.**



**And Oh! How could I not exclaim in wonder  
Looking at the simple, yet perfect beauty in front of me?**





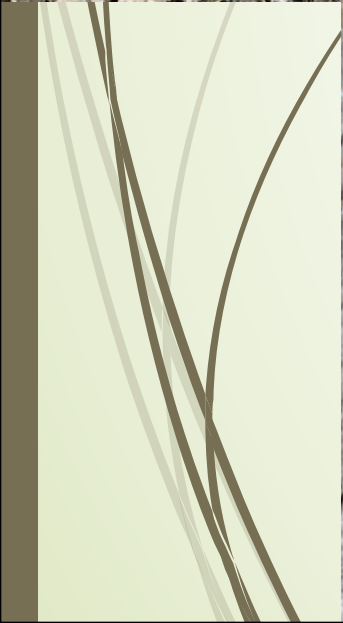
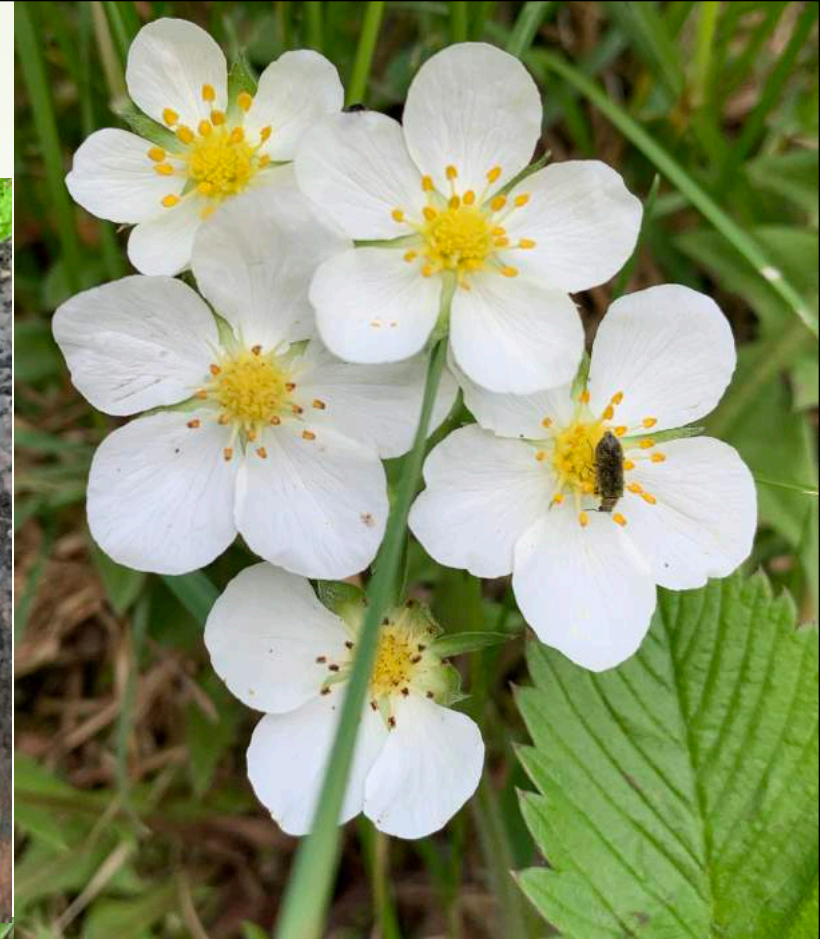
**Where drops of water are like jewels.  
Caressing the delicate petals.  
Synergic elements of nature.**

**Where earth and plants are roamed by tiny creatures:**

**Snails...**



**...and ants, spiders, bugs and insects...**



**...Lizards and larvae and aphids too...**



**Where gardens full of onions, radishes or spinach  
Are fertilised with manure.**





**A place where weeds are  
manually removed**

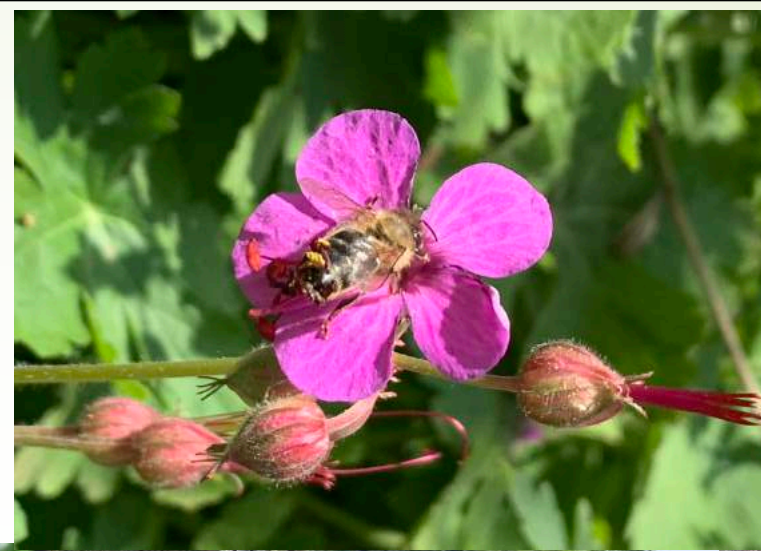
**All for growing organic food**

**In-sync with nature and with  
the human body.**

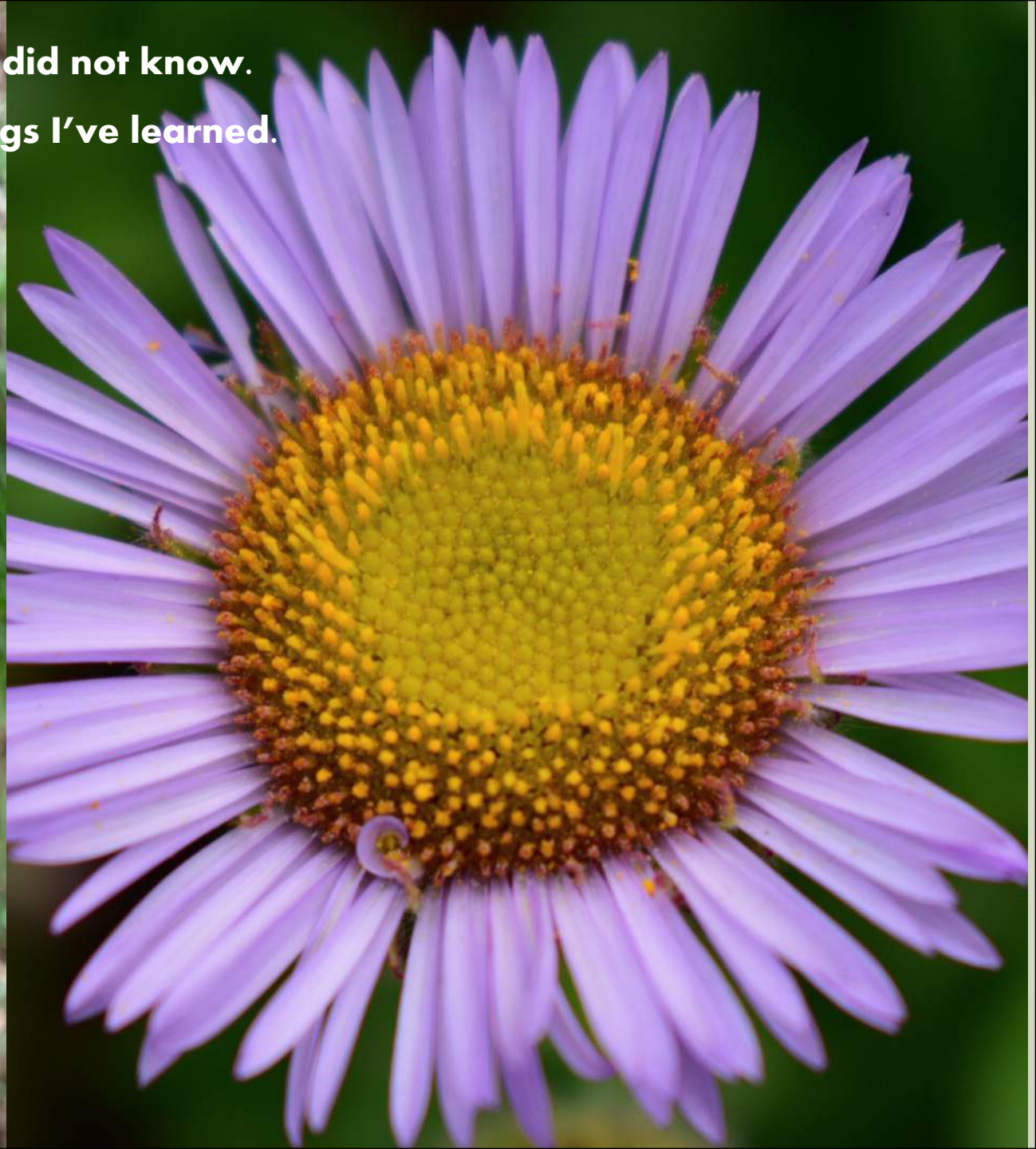
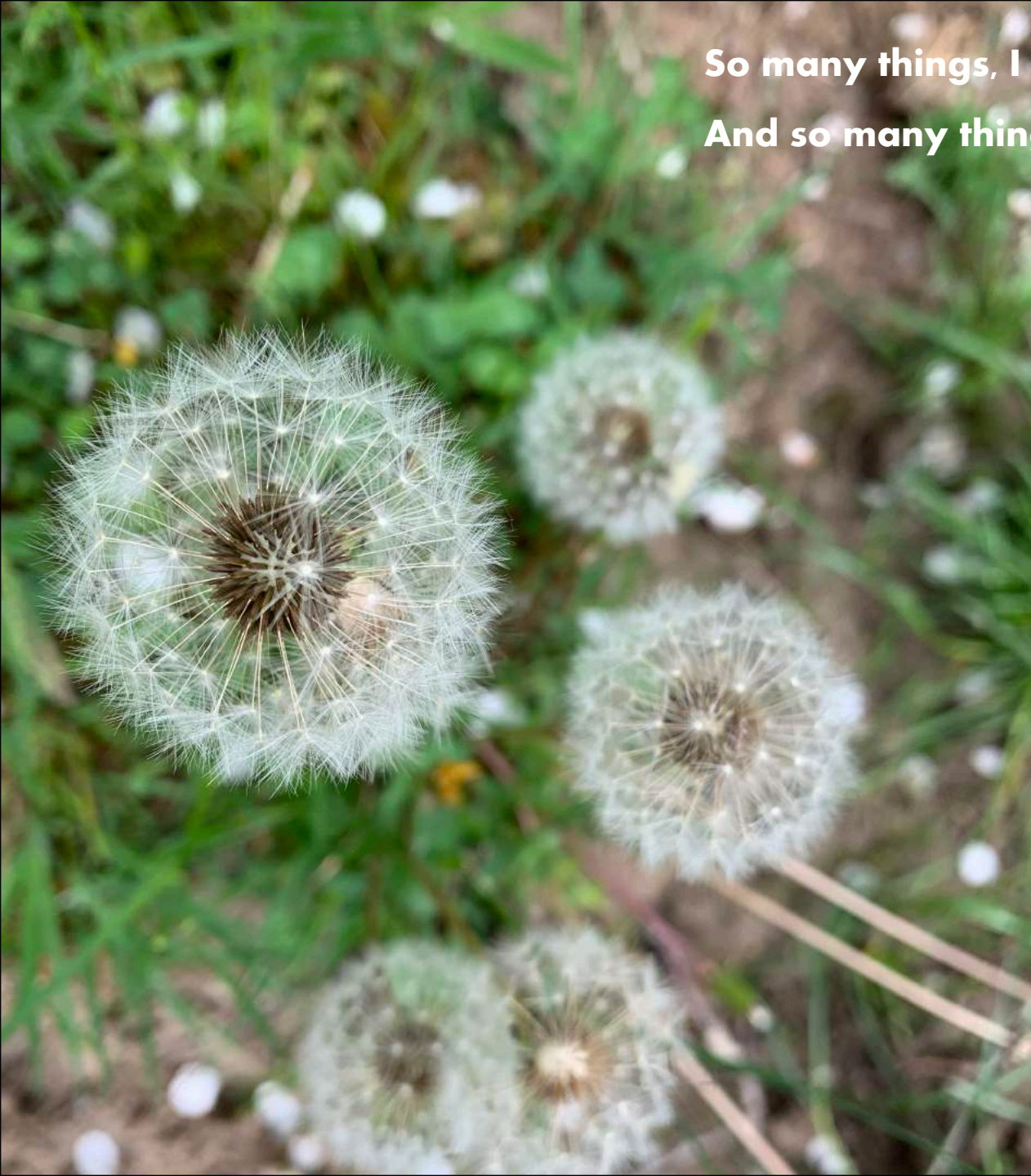
**A place where the Earth keeps on giving.  
Whether home-grown or wild-grown.**

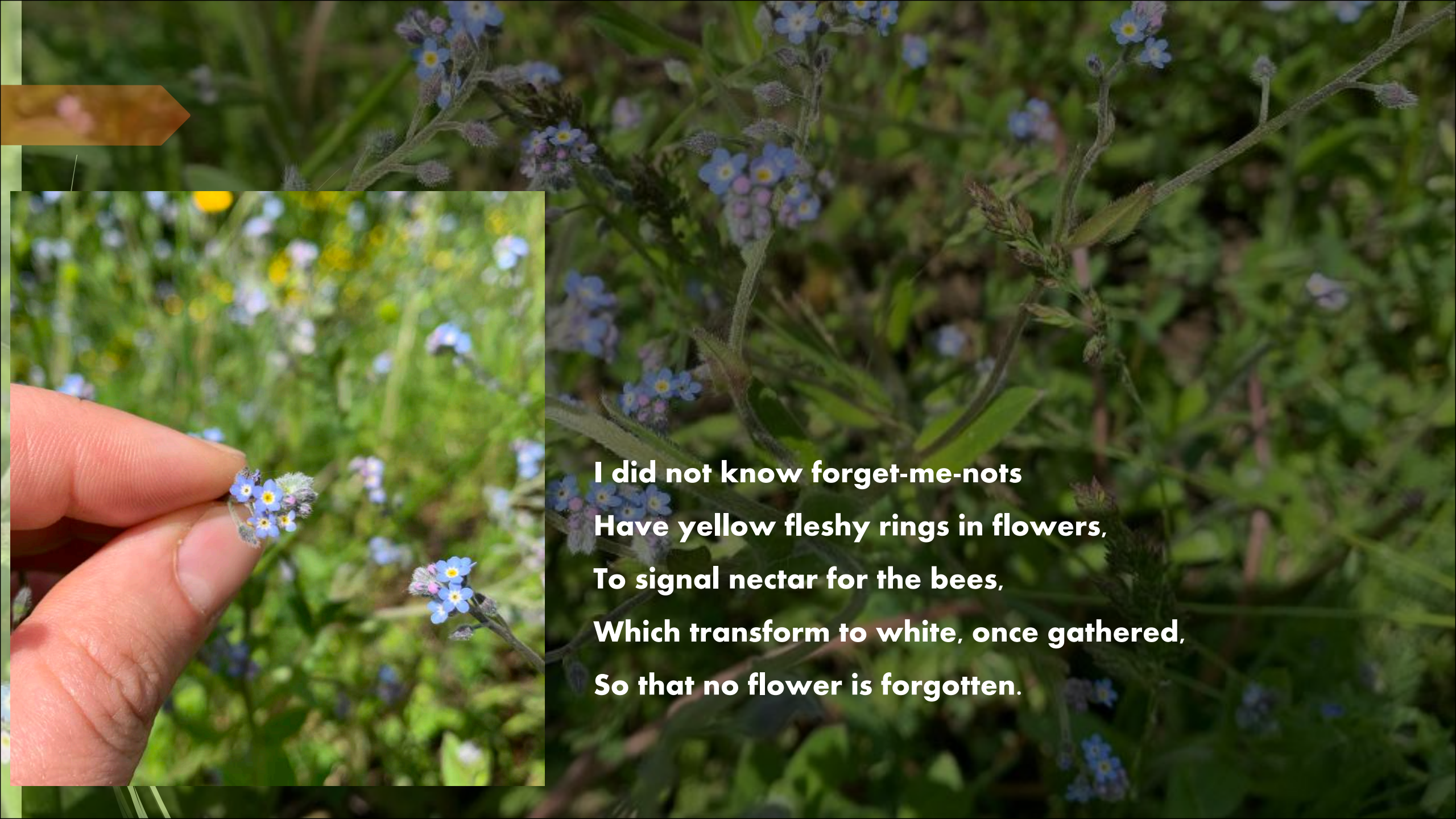


**And in our marvellous gardens we plant even more flowers, for the butterflies and bees to take their sweetness away.**



**So many things, I did not know.  
And so many things I've learned.**



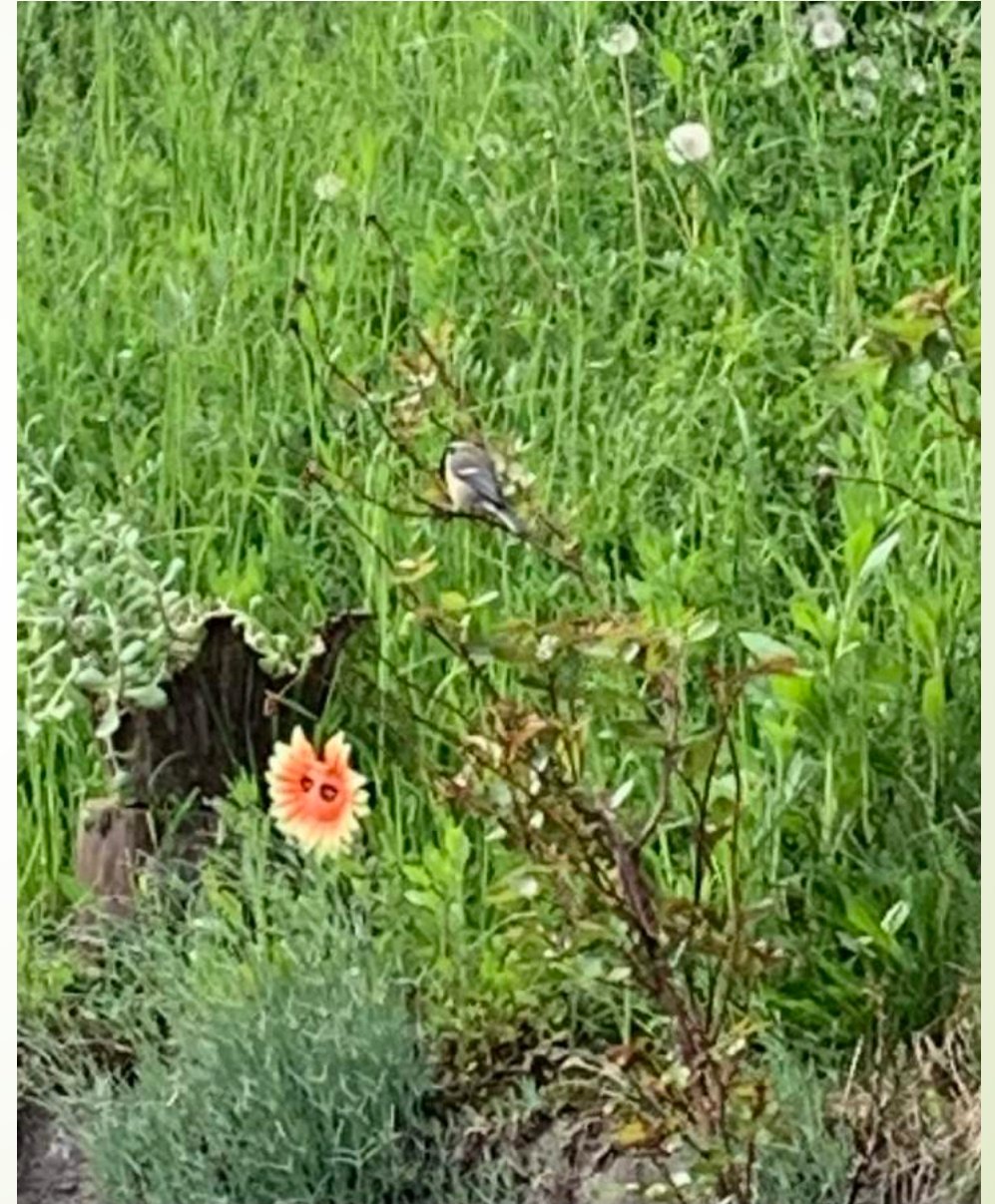


**I did not know forget-me-nots  
Have yellow fleshy rings in flowers,  
To signal nectar for the bees,  
Which transform to white, once gathered,  
So that no flower is forgotten.**

**I did not know that animal grazing enriches the soil  
and has a positive effect on the ecosystem.  
This is what everyone here has done for generations.**



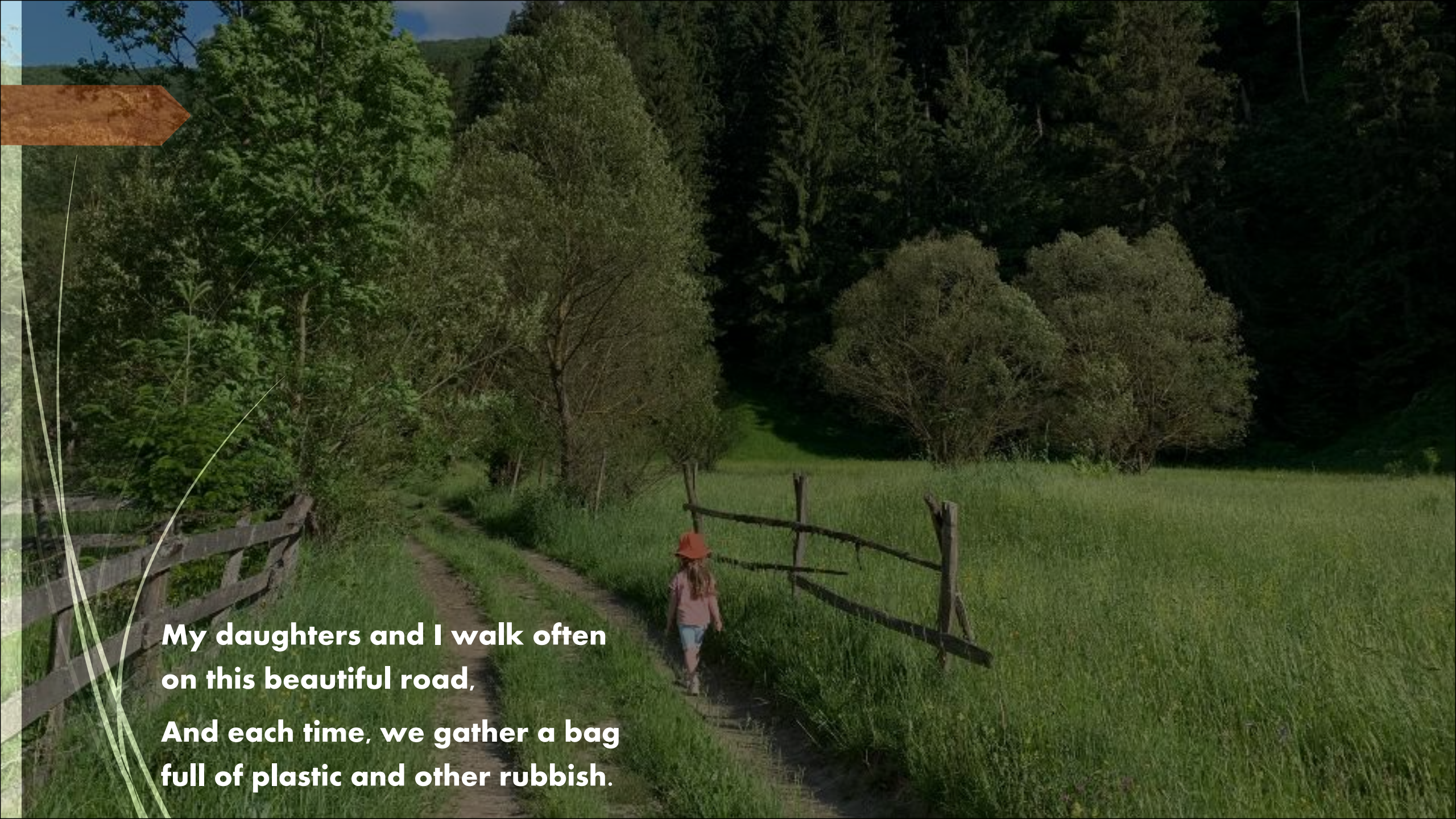
**And if in the past I would've bought a spray  
against aphids invading the rosebush, I  
know better now  
that I've seen a birdie was feeding itself  
here.**





**But this piece of heaven is tainted everyday  
By some who don't know better,  
or just don't care.  
Either way,  
they end up hurting themselves  
by taking nature for granted.**



A person wearing a red hat and a pink shirt is walking away from the camera on a dirt path. The path is flanked by a wooden fence on the left and a grassy field on the right. In the background, there are dense green trees and a hillside. The scene is bright and sunny.

**My daughters and I walk often  
on this beautiful road,  
And each time, we gather a bag  
full of plastic and other rubbish.**

**... Plastic bottles embedded in the soil,**

**Which apparently have been there a while.**



**Candy wrappers and other sweets,  
Fished out from muddy puddles.**



**One time I've noticed a soda can  
Hidden in a bush, on top of a rotten tree.**



**I've noticed there  
was life on it...**



**There was so much life inside of this can.**

**It became the home of so many ants, along with their  
eggs.**

**I've gently removed all ants and their larvae and  
placed the can in the bag.**



**And I could keep telling my neighbours how polluting impacts nature, and they would nod and not give me a second thought, or they would simply deny that they do it too.**

**But leading by example works. They will see me with the rubbish bag in hand each week. It starts with each of us. It starts with me.**

**For I will not live, nor do I want my children to live in a world devoid of the splendor that is in the natural world.**

