



# DECAYING NATURE

Endangered are the spirits of the forest. Harmless creatures worn around feeble bodies, cries unheard by their wearers. Would they flinch if they could listen? Would it stop them from hunting?

Trapped underneath the putrid oils, marine life perishes. Unbalancing Gaia. Cycling trivialities, we reap without sowing. Brushing away the alerts in the name of "development". Destruction is imminent.

Sleep of ignorance produces monsters. Fumes and poison we breathe knowingly. Silently damaging our alveoli-rich sponges towards a cancerous end.

We have become our downfall. We see our world rebelling, gaining momentum. Still, the cycle continues. Ignoring fate.

PHOTOS & TEXT: NAVID NOOREN

