

Green and me...

There are days in my existence whilst I did not know that green mattered to the humanity, those tiny years when I appreciated to disappear in a green thicket in our arable farm and take a long walk soothed by a cooling gentle wind beneath the canopies, then eavesdrop to the chorated wheezing and singing of trees with chirping little bird musically comforting my little mind...in 1987...pollution was not an concern and synthetics had not choked three quarter of flora and fauna.



Those years I tasted the cuteness of bio-diversity. I was a little herds- boy from Eastern of Kenya, a county where even drizzle is appreciated like a golden opportunity of a life time. There was a pond near our place and we, the township urchin would go and plunge our selves in the dirty waters and enjoy the mysteries of nature and it's blessing...moments we have carried in our history and even our present time. After a swim, we would chase little pink butterflies and green looking grasshoppers, admiring different kinds of beautiful rain frogs and salamanders... within the glory and reach of green. Funny! The memories have lingered long enough... to this day about one season that came twice every year.

A few weeks ago I woke to the shock of my life that the earth is burning down and it can not sustain itself any more. My mother years ago warned me about banana peels and littering the compound with plastic papers or our Anglo-Nubian milk goat would swallow and die. Then I heard the myth of the sea and the fish by one old white filmmaker as I grew up. He said that before man came up with industrialization plus modernization, fish gave birth in the sea, grew in the same sea, made love in the same sea, played in the same waters and when they grew old , they would die and the sea would feed on the fish... tricky nature... it took care of itself without man's interference but today this waters are no more safe for the little innocent fish who know nothing about science and civilization. Man is responsible for the most significant causes of climate change and global warming.

Over population plus man uncontrolled migration to urban centers has led to wanton use of natural resources for construction, as fuels and even consumption leading to deforestation ,encroachment and other little environmental vices threatening our future, bloating out the color of nature.

When nature had co2, trees were born to swallow it and balance its existence in the universe; the secret cycles that have ensured man has lasted from a homo egytopithecus and now he is a homo sapien over one billion years of existence guarded by green nature. Global warming is a made issue set on a broken blanket called ozone hurt by high percentage of co2 making its way to atmosphere.

Trees are our life. Green is our guarantee so let's return forest cover in the universe. One tree plus two more equals to less carbon and a beautiful green land with less chronic chest ailment.

We need a local approach, the one of cut one tree and plant ten. Can you last another decade in the sun? Ask yourself.

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