

A STEP BACK FOR THE FUTURE

When I was a kid, my grandfather used to take me on long walks through the forest to the sunflower fields. I used to run fearlessly, feeling the cold grass beneath my feet and the warm ray of light caressing my hair. These days, time was moving slowly, and I was free. I was free from civilization, society, and the augmented reality we made ourselves uncomfortable in. I was free in the forest, running barefoot on the grass, feeling the warm breeze sweep through my body in a clasp of light, finding comfort in the nature as my gaze slowly whipped through the beautifulness of that green scenery.