Gender, Nature, Culture - YMG154

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Creative Writing

One bright sunny day, I went out and deep breathed, found the smell flesh sunshine, green but somehow not pure, and it remains me of the smell of ditch in Ikebukuro, Tokyo.

Secondly, I noticed the sounds of beaming lives, bees, birds, whirlpools of a stream cuddling close together.

I went and walked further and found abandoned rubbish in one park and a couple of mallards was doing a reproductive act. Mallards gazed at me as if they wanted to say “go away”.

Sunny weather suggested me to more active, do more exercise, be sociable, be optimistic, but I cannot be sociable as much as maple trees (Anne of Green Gables said “maples are such sociable trees”).

Then I felt moisture from plants, they were breathing the same as my body and they were opening and absorbing air and water in the same way as my pores and organs, we are cohabiting and inhaling polluted air.

It’s also me if it’s not me.