

A Magickal Forest!

The sun is high above me and I walk into the forest in front of me, which I hear calling me.

I hear birds chirping and twittering, singing a song. This makes me wonder about birds and where their songs come from. How ancient the song I am hearing really is. As I take a step into the forest, I notice at first the trees, stretching high above the ground, as if in competition with one another, to see who will reach the sky first. Their roots are long and strong, going deep under the ground, indicating that they have lived in the area for a long time, for centuries. As I look up, I notice first their leaves. Although they are green, they have a tinge of gold reflected in the sun making them bright and radiating their light around the forest. Looking down the tree, in the day of the forest, I can see a faint glow. I see that the colour of their thick, soft trunks is different from the common tree. They are silver, reminding me of the winter cold.

The scent in the air is of the soil and the trees, and the flowers that grow in the fields and seep in from around the forest. The elfin, unusual flowers that grow within the forest can also be smelt. There is a pure scent in the air. Never smelt by a human in today's day and age, as there is too much pollution and chemicals in the air. I feel tempted to walk up to the tree and feel it. As I reach out my hand and stroke the trunk, I realize that it feels smooth as if I had been stroking a baby's cheek. The feeling is beautiful and relaxing.

As I look down, I see flowers that I have never seen before. They have unusual colours, never seen before; taking on extraordinary forms and made of different sizes. I pick one up, cutting its stem in half, and I sense an emotion of grief fill me, as if I had just killed it, greedily, so that I could smell it. Putting the unknown flower to my nose, I inhale deeply, taking in the beautiful, indescribable aroma. It leaves me feeling heavenly and in high spirits.

I walk through the forest, with golden leaves falling to the ground. The feeling that the forest fills me with is pure ecstasy and a sensation of desire. There, cutting through the trees, is a river. Its water is clear and fresh. The colour is clear blue with a hint of purple. The pebbles at the bottom sparkle as they catch the sun's beams. I put my hand into the water and I feel a shiver go down my back from the coldness. Having gotten used to the cold, I take a handful of water and drink it. As the water trickles down my throat, I feel the chill of the water spread down my throat and fill my body. The water makes my body tingle and feel light. It leaves me warm and pleased.

As the day fades away and night seeps in, the forest is equally stunning. The moon, coming out from behind the clouds, shows its full self. In between the trees, you can see the moon's beams entering the forest. The light that is emitted from the moon, shines onto the tree trunks, making them illumine in the night, therefore making the forest glow and become radiant.

As I go deeper into the forest I see movement. I realize that ahead of me is the heart of the forest. There, in the heart of the forest, there is a clearing. There in the clearing lies a lake. Around the lake there are trees, wild and high. As I go closer, I perceive that the movement I saw was that of the animals around the lake. Wild lions and tigers with untamed zebras and soft, kind reindeers are together in peace. I see other animals too. Animals of unknown origin. Animals so familiar yet altogether unusually different. There is a horse, blacker than black; his coat is silky and smooth. At first sight he looks like an ordinary stallion, but taking a closer look, I see he radiates a light of silver shining around him, reflecting the moon's beams. There are

also animals that you have only ever heard of, never seen. An animal across the lake from where I was standing looked at me. As I stared back, I realized that this animal was unlike any I had ever seen. Half eagle, half lion. Gazing around I saw many other remarkable creatures. I glance then, into the water. Looking into the water I feel a force of love. Animal love, that which makes all beings live and be in peace. Sending out the strength of love to enfold you. A love that will last within your heart and make you experience even the devils love.

The whole feel of the changes in the forest and what I saw and smelt makes the experience rare and unique, and heavenly to feel. The taste that is left in your mouth from a fruit off one of those trees is sweet and warms up your insides leaving you happy and content. It fills you up and is a good replacement for both food and drink. If you walk into the forest in distress, you walk out of the forest in peace.

As you enter the forest, you enter a morning of gold. As the night embraces the forest, you see a night of silver. That is where I wish to go. There, where all living beings are in peace and provide love for each other, like the stars that shine vibrantly in the sky, cheerful and welcoming.