

0

We lead a peaceful existence in the forest and we are happy. We have everything we need here. The trees bear a lot of fruit and the flowers are magnificent. Here everything is beautiful and peaceful. We like sharing everything. We are all together. And we only hunt what we need. But before there were no strangers here. Today they are getting closer and closer to us.

00

There are armed poachers who shoot at us. They steal from us. They try to scare us. They want to buy wild pigs from us. They set traps to catch them. They kill our pigs. Sometimes they even give us a little money or clothes. That's how they steal our game. Before we only ate pigs but now there are hardly any left. We were forced to hunt deer for food. We don't know what to do anymore. We sit down and think about all that. We think about it all the time.

1

It's Amazing
 It's Fascinating
 It's Safe
 It's Secure
 NO Swimming Skills Required
 Any one over the age of 7 and within 70
 Can walk under water on the sea bed and enjoy
 Yes.....
 It's Sea Walking
 Now In Andamans

2

We were invited to a sea walking
 We are looking at the ghost town of the reefs
 Pompei of the underwater world
 The reefs are washing on the shore
 I am standing on coral burial ground

3

sense you as I almost didn't sense you
 touch you as I almost didn't touch you
 feel you as I almost didn't feel you
 pick you as I almost didn't pick you
 taste you as I almost didn't taste you
 Suck you as I almost didn't suck you
 Heal me as you almost didn't heal me

4

I didn't know your name
 Who are those who mourn you?
 What was your sacred task?
 What is lost now that you are missing?

5

I hear your voices in the wind.
 I hear your voices in the wind.
 A uuuuh, aaaoouuhhhh. Wuuuuuuuuuu.

6

"Thank you for having a strong voice. It is hard to have a strong voice. When you have a background like we do. It's getting better. I used to cry all the time, but I need to hear strong voices, like you have. Thank you for that song. Thank you so much. We are not alone."

7

Few wished or dared enter the forest anymore. Humidity was being sucked out of it. A few attempts of staging healing ceremonies that could recharge the oceanic current had been made, but each attempt seemed to make it worse. The wound was too deep. They would not mend. And in the end there was not even that humid sea fog, and so no rain could fall. What remained was a yellow, soon to be desert land and its borders also spread quickly. Like a burning star. And the fast death of the forest had caused millions of animals, plants, mycelium and lichen to run for their lives into neighbouring fragmented forest parts and some instinctively headed towards the land bridges.

8

The problem was that the waste land bridges extending for several thousands miles were no longer able to take them across continents. Why these ocean spanning bridges had vanished and where they had gone to no one knew. Presumably they had sunk beneath the waves.

9

Beneath the waves are an eternal quiet

10

The Vuojannlin crowded the shores, and shared the scarce resources they had brought and could gather in the remaining forest patches. Birds from the deforested areas were seeking shelter in the fragments of the outskirts forest too, but gradually as time went on, both the number and the variety of birds in the fragment started to drop.

11

And then it kept on dropping. In other words, Con Haft said, there wasn't just suddenly this new equilibrium with fewer species, - there was this steady degradation in diversity over time. And what went for birds, went for other groups as well."

12

The dawn and dusks had also turned quiet. The songs were sung without accompaniment, and gave a lonesome feeling.

13 / Read in unison

You send the power to endure to endure to endure
You send me power to endure to endure to endure
You send us power to cure to cure to cure
You send us power to restore to restore to restore
You send us showers of succulent flowers

14

we are all entanglements
maps of life

15

I walk in silence towards the dead forest without hesitation. I don't know how long this can last. The succulents' juice is our sacred water mesh, -our adaptogenic queen. I became very friendly with the succulents at an early age. I spoke to them and they told me what to do. They still do. I sing to them and they understand me.

16

We call them out, their healing names:

17

I am Lonki-ka-mula
Desert Cistanche
The King of Desert Herbs
I am powerful and gentle
Yang and Yin
My actions are profound and unmistakable

anti-aging, antioxidant and neuroprotective bioactivities
I intensify orgasms and support your mood and your kidney

18

I am Oal, Gandira, jangli suran, kanda, madana masta
I am gandira, suvarna-gadde
I am cinapavu, karunakarang, kizhanna
I am suran
I am arsaghna, arshoghna, arsoghna, bahukanda
I am anaittantu, boomi sallaraikilangu, camattilai
I am daradakandagadda, ghemikanda, kanda
I AM zamin-kand
I AM Elephant's Foot – highly medicinal
when I flower I generate heat and smell of rotting flesh
I live and grow in grasslands, roadsides, along fields
I am antibacterial, anti-mycobacterial, antiviral, anti-inflammatory and analgesic
I lower your blood pressure, reduce muscle spasms and I calm down your central nervous system.

19

I am Jatamansi
I am Bhutajata
I am Tapasvini
I am Sambul lateeb
I am Sumbul-ut-teeb
I am bal-chad
I am ancient perfume
from the high Himalayas
Valerian's cousin
Musk root
I color
My rhizomes offer a bitter tonic
I bring calm, peacefulness and relaxation
I bring treatment for irregular heart palpitations and remedy high blood pressure
I treat hysteria, stress and insomnia,
I am a natural brain nerve tonic and
I enhance memory and treat mental instability
I am anticonvulsive and antiepileptic

20

I am Kutki
I am Katuka
I am Katuka Rohini, Katuki, Katki, Katukarogini, Kadugurohini, Kadugurohini, Kaundd, Kaud, Kali Katuki,
Bala Kadu, Kadu, Kharabake
I am Himalaya power
I grow in high altitudes under snow capped mountains
My flowers are pale or purplish blue
I offer anti-inflammatory and anti-bacterial properties
I take part in mahatikta grita

21

I am Lal Chandan, Ragat Chandan, Rukhto Chandan, Undum

I am Ratka Chandan
I am RRantajali
I am Agslue, Honne, Tilaparni
I am Tambada Chandana
I am Raktachandan
I am Chenjandanam, Semmaram, Sivappu Chandanam
I am Agarú gándhamu, Errachandanam, Raktachandanam, Rakta gándhamu
I am Red Sanders - logs of blood

I am a precious tree and grow slow in rocky hilly regions

I, the neck of Shamisén possess a plethora of medicinal properties

I am antipyretic, anti-inflammatory, anthelmintic, tonic, hemorrhage, dysentery, aphrodisiac, anti-hyperglycaemic and diaphoretic

I fight gastroenteritis, ulcers and diabetes.

22

I am Chandra, Chandrabagha, Chota chand

I am Patalagondhi, Sarpagandhi, Shivavabhiballi, Sutranavi

I am Chuvanna-vilpori, Suvapavalforiyan

I am Harkaya, Harki

I am Patalgarur, Sanochada

I am Chivan Amelpodi, Paataala garuda, Paataala goni

I am Asrel

I am Snakeroot -antidote to snake venom

I am a tranquilizer, detoxifier and I lower blood pressure

I treat itchy skin, hives, rashes, bites and stings

I can heal anxiety, stress, lowering blood pressure, and insomnia.

23

I am Birmi, Brammi, Postul, Thuneer

I am Gallu, Thuno

I am Barmi

I am Manduparni

I am Himalayan Yew

a coniferous medium sized evergreen forest tree

I grow between 1800 and 3300 metres above sea level

I am the [Bhotiya](#) tea

I treat cancer

My bark and needles can be used as a sedative, aphrodisiac and for respiratory illnesses and can also treat snake bites and scorpion stings, headaches and diarrhoea

24

where are you flowers

where is your stem

the seeds are the power

for your tree never end

25

what if the rains stop falling

and the last plant is picked
what happens to your seedlings
when the circle`s quit

26

where are your flowers
where is you stem
seeds are your power
so you never end

27

want to make you prosper
where you belong
praying your name
singing your song