

Luring Potential

Joy and ecstasy of relief was followed by a tousled mixture of extreme affection and trembling fear. A shell-like egg was found well cushioned by the purple leaves of a Tumboa shrub, nested in the thick vegetation of an aloof valley on the edge of the sparkling forest. This versed, well grown Tumboa bush was the first to be intrigued by this capsule of luring potential. The sweet voice of this unborn lucid robin that cheered through its shell, expertly penetrating the brain muscles of affection in each living being in reach of this young telepathic mind.

Puzzled by this new defiance, the raining sparkles fuzzed, electrified by the heating argument between the individual elements of the collective mind. A child of an alien species, but somehow native, it is about to peck through its egg and crop out into this imaginary forrest. It will be a foreign place to its young mind but more familiar then any other, as all is his as much as he is part of us.

Ravishing the collective imagination this egg planted the cornerstone for a new era of diversity, inspiring the inventive mind of the Matuhi and through it expanding the possibilities of this imaginary land called the sparkling forest.