

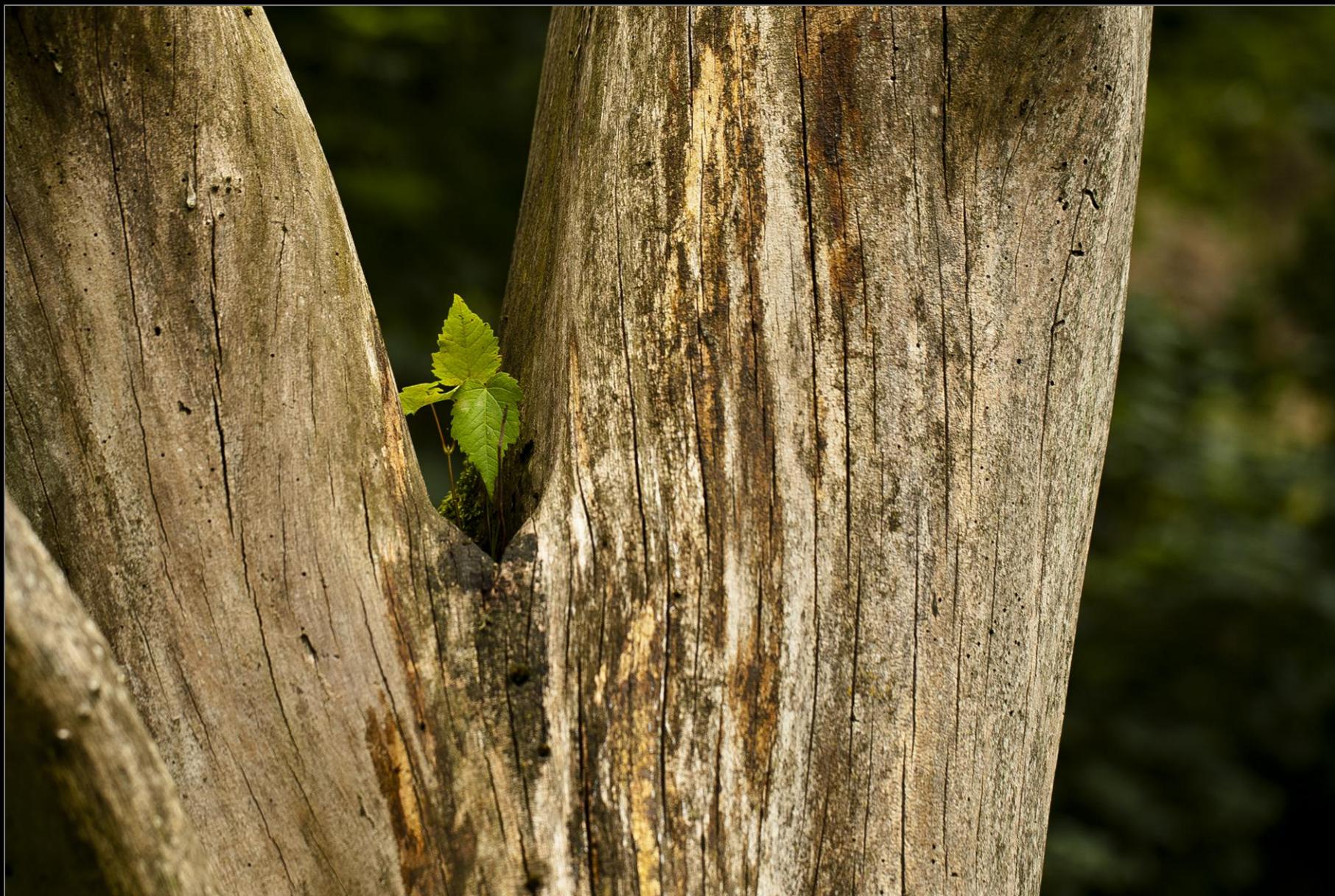
Sprouting life

Out in the woods stands a tree. It is dead. It died many years ago. All the cortex has disappeared. The tree seems naked without cortex and leaves. Many cracks and holes testify that the estate has long since been taken over by small creeping things, which here have taken lodgings in the dead tree.

The roots have apparently not lost its footing. Some large branches are broken off, but the trunk of the tree is still upright. The dead tree without leaves and bark seems like a sombre scene here in the middle of the green woods.

A few meters up, there is sprouting life. A seed from another tree has quite accidentally hit into the fork, where the trunk of the dead tree splits into two. Along with a moss there has apparently been satisfying living conditions and the seed has taken root and sprouted.

The scenery made me think about our mankind on a planet in a solar system in the huge universe. Are we somehow in an equally vulnerable position, as the little sprouting tree with its foothold in the dead tree?



Sprouting life, July 2010