

Melissa Emmanuel

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Professor Petrozella

Narrow Ridge Article

As I stood on that “rocky narrow ridge,” I searched for a traffic light and couldn’t find one. I searched for a power line and couldn’t find one. All I could find was the inspirational mountains, the calming streams, the meditational coves. I searched for civilization, the scent of their perfumes and colognes that mimicked the scents of nature. All I found were the box turtles, the bull frogs, the bumble bees and the centipedes, with their cherry and almond scents that *are* nature. I searched for a phone signal, for some kind of communication with wisdom. I didn’t find it. I could only find the trees to speak to. They’ve been around a lot longer than anyone I could’ve reached, and they sure did teach me a lot. I got hungry every now and then, but I didn’t find any animals in the kitchen. They roamed freely on the land that is granted to them just as much as it is granted to us. I expected to find nature at Narrow Ridge. I didn’t realize that my definition was so construed.

The Narrow Ridge experience was something beautiful. It was a welcomed break from the hustle and bustle of everyday life. Within a week, I realized I wouldn’t miss the humming of electronics as I slept. I wouldn’t miss any television programs. I wouldn’t miss animal products. What I did realize was that I have been missing out on nature my whole life. Our selfish attempt to make human life as convenient as possible has resulted in the waste and misuse of our resources. Before Narrow Ridge, I didn’t know I could give my food scraps back to the Earth. All I knew were the waste sites. I didn’t know that my lights can be powered by the Earth. All I knew was nuclear. I didn’t realize our true medicine came from the Earth. All I knew were chemicals. I didn’t realize how much we have depended on ourselves and refused the assistance of the Earth, harming it in the process. With global warming, depleted resources, and tainted agriculture, I believe we should realize that the Earth is calling us to return.