Narrative – by an old tree soul

Some say the very strings of life are pulled by the very creators of our universe. When a puppet is created, their strings will carry the weight of their actions throughout their life, be it for better or worse.

Once a puppet is created, it is given life. The Taken Tree- the last of the creators’ trees – is where all of us were created. Puppet by puppet, the tree loses a portion of itself; allowing another to live while it slowly dies. With each life created, there is a story to be written. Our creators, those who guided our ancestors, have left us to our own. Soon, our elders began to create their own purpose, rather than being held by a pair of hands.

Now, we live to fulfill our own desires and create our own stories, rather than have our makers dictate our lives like an old story book. But, we have deviated from our original path. Few have decided to go against the cycle of life. Few puppets decided it was time for a new superior being to rise.

Those who decided to become the new creators branded their bodies with the Mark of Rot, a symbol feared throughout our world. They burned and cut many puppets’ strings. A plan of mass destruction was underway. However, some decided to stand against this evil. Those branded themselves with the Mark of Growth. These brave puppets fight against the Rot to defend our world.

Therefore, the world has split into two halves, the Rot and the Growth. Both want to exterminate the other. This creates a balance which keeps the land divided. The Old Oaks and the Strong Spruce trees have sided with the Growth, for they see to grow and protect life. While the Wilting Willows and the Menacing Mangroves sided with the Rot, for the want to cover as much ground as possible, regardless of the obstacles in their path.

The land will forever be ruined if these two forces fight. But, as an old tree soul, I will live if my roots are not cut. But, will the world see peace again? We may never know…