

## THE LOST NATURE – FULL DETAILED STORY

22nd Century. A world drowned in pollution and scarcity. The sky is permanently grey, the air thick with toxins, and the concept of natural food has vanished. People survive on artificial supplements—protein tablets, vitamin syrups, nutrient capsules. Vegetables and fruits exist only as tasteless lab-grown replicas. The human lifespan has dropped drastically, and so has the quality of life.

In this bleak world lives Vעהaan, a thirty-year-old father and corporate employee. His life follows a strict cycle—work, consume nutrient pills, sleep. His eyes remain burdened, his spirit empty, his body weak despite his youth. He returns home late every day, exhausted, barely noticing the presence of his wife, Ira, and their daughter, Anvi. Silence fills the house more than voices.

One evening, when Vעהaan returns home after another mechanical day, Anvi approaches him with a small drawing she made. Without a glance, he mutters he is tired and scrolls through work messages. For the first time, Anvi snaps. Tears run down her face as she cries out that she is tired of having a father who never smiles, never plays, never takes her anywhere. She accuses him of being alive but not living. Her words pierce Vעהaan deeply. He breaks down, telling her that he lacks the strength for joy, that food gives him no real energy, only keeps him alive. She asks why their food cannot help them become strong like earlier generations. He pauses. That is when he remembers the stories his grandfather used to tell him about villages—places filled with life, fields, natural food, and long-living people. Stories that today feel almost mythical.

Later that night, while Anvi sleeps, Vעהaan sits awake. Something inside him stirs—an urge he hasn't felt in years. He begins searching online about fertile soil, ancient agriculture, natural food, old farming methods. Every search ends in hopelessness. Humanity has lost the ability to grow nutritious food. Agriculture is now only a history chapter in textbooks.

The next morning, while rushing to work, Vעהaan bumps into a stranger who drops a book. Before Vעהaan can return it, the man disappears into the crowd. Curious, he examines the book—a thick, old-style journal titled “The Last Green Village.” The author's name reads: Vyas. He flips through its pages during work hours. The book describes a hidden village untouched by modern destruction—a place called Vrikshayan. Here, real soil exists. Vegetables grow naturally. Water runs pure. People live connected to the earth. Rituals honor Mother Nature. It sounds like a dream, yet the final page shocks him.

“This is not the story of the past. This is the story of today. Somewhere, Vrikshayan still breathes.”

Inside the book, he finds a slip containing a number for publishing queries. Vעהaan tries calling the number repeatedly for days—no success. The signal in remote areas is weak. Finally, after ten days, the message delivers. The author replies saying the book is his only copy and he needs it back, but he cannot allow outsiders to visit Vrikshayan. But Vעהaan's desperation is stronger than reason.

He begs for a meeting point. Vyas reluctantly agrees to meet in a small market town. When they meet, Vyas warns him that the villagers of Vrikshayan strictly forbid outsiders. Still, Vעהaan follows him. Day after day. Until he runs out of money. He sleeps on the streets, starving. Seeing this dedication, Vyas finally gives in.

Together, they journey on foot through a dense forest for an entire day, moving past waterfalls, wild animals, streams, and ancient trees. By midnight, they reach Vrikshayan. When dawn breaks, Vעהaan witnesses the most beautiful sight of his lifetime—lush green fields, fresh air, cows grazing, children playing, villagers smiling. This is not just a village. This is paradise.

But the villagers panic at the sight of an outsider. He is dragged to the village court, the Racha Banda. They accuse Vyas of breaking sacred laws. The village head declares that Vעהaan must be banished immediately. But Vעהaan falls to his knees, explaining he has no home, no strength, and

nowhere to go. Moved slightly, the head allows him to stay—but as an abandoned one. No one will speak to him. No one will feed him. He must live silently.

Days pass. Vעהaan observes the villagers as they work in the fields. Slowly, he begins helping silently, even though nobody acknowledges him. He and Vyas share meals quietly, and Vעהaan tastes real food for the first time in his life. The experience overwhelms him; it feels like nectar. One day, he saves a little girl from a snake. The villagers notice his sincerity. Then, he saves the ninety-year-old village elder during a sudden medical emergency. His actions melt the final wall of distrust. Slowly, the village begins accepting him.

Eventually, with special permission, Ira and Anvi join him in Vrikshayan. The family experiences joy they never knew. But Ira, in her excitement and awe, writes a blog online describing the paradise they discovered. The post receives little attention—except from one person, a ruthless businessman named Sidharth Varma, who grows wealthy selling artificial nutrition. He sees Vrikshayan as a goldmine—real food, real soil, real resources.

He sends scientists and armed men to invade the village. Chaos explodes. Fields are destroyed. Cattle are stolen. Water sources are poisoned. Villagers are beaten. Vyas is captured. Amid the violence, Vעהaan is beaten and tied in a shed. Villagers blame Vעהaan and Ira for bringing outsiders. Ira, broken with guilt, watches helplessly as her family and home fall apart.

Desperate, she runs to the ancient Bhu Devi temple. Falling to her knees, she pleads for her husband's life. As she cries, the temple lamp flickers, and a trail of smoke drifts toward a crack in the stone wall. She suddenly remembers a legend: only those who truly beg the earth will see her hidden path. Ira pushes the stone aside and discovers a narrow, muddy underground tunnel. She carries a small pouch of dried neem, tulsi, and sacred herbs. Crawling through the darkness, she reaches behind the shed where Vעהaan is held.

She burns the herbs inside the tunnel. Thick smoke rises into the shed through the ventilation gaps. The guards cough violently, collapsing. Vעהaan, half-conscious, hears Ira's whisper and crawls toward the tunnel. She pulls him into safety. With new strength, Vעהaan rises. Fueled by rage, he confronts Sidharth's men. He uses farming tools and sheer willpower to defeat them. Finally, he confronts Sidharth Varma and kills him in a brutal final moment.

But victory comes at a heavy price. Vrikshayan burns. Homes collapse. The fields turn to ash. The once fertile land becomes poisoned. Villagers weep for their lost paradise. Vעהaan is shattered with guilt, believing he destroyed the only pure land left on Earth.

Then, the old village elder steps forward with surprising strength. He reveals that his ancestors had prepared one final sanctuary—an untouched land deeper within the forest called Kailash. He says that the land may be gone, but the spirit of Vrikshayan lives in its people. With only their seeds, cattle, sacred soil, and hope, the villagers follow the elder into the forest at dawn.

After a long journey, they reach Kailash—a breathtaking landscape of clear lakes, rich soil, and ancient trees. Here, Ira plants the first sapling. Vעהaan and Anvi help her, symbolizing rebirth. Vyas opens a new journal titled "The Rebirth of Vrikshayan." The community begins building a new life from scratch.

The final screen reads:

"This will not be the future... but this can be the future."

"Protect nature before she becomes only a memory."

THE END