I awake to find that once again my room has transformed into a forest; there are thick vines twisting up the walls and around the window pane of my small rectangular room, vibrant pink and yellow flowers are beginning to blossom near the foot of my bed, and my blankets have turned into large soft rose petals. I am at a loss for words, this is the third day in a row I have woken up to such an unusual sight. Additionally I can’t help but freak out a little when I make the connection that this is also my third day trying my new completely vegan diet. I enjoy plants and animals and the outdoors just as much as the next person, and a few of my friends inspired me to try and become vegan for three weeks with them as a nutrition and environmental experiment. However I’m absolutely positive none of them have been having these strange occurrences like I have been having. It is almost supernatural in a sense. Each morning and sometimes during the day when my mind is drifting off topic into a daydream of sorts, all I can think about is plants and nature and then suddenly anything my hands are touching will slowly begin to transform into some sort of flower, tree, plant, or other component of the natural world. I feel like a fairy or some magical creature of sorts.. And then once I regain my focus and come back to reality it stops but the foliage I created remains in the realm of reality, as if I planted grass and dandelions on my kitchen countertops. I have been trying to see what I can do with it, and when it stops or starts, but this is all I have discovered so far. However after waking up this morning I think I have finally found a good use for my newly discovered abilities. I live in a small village on the outskirts of a massive rainforest near the coast of Argentina. My village is small but there are many of us living here, and recently there have been many men who have come from some European or western country and are removing large portions of the rainforest on the edge of our village in order to turn these trees into money, and to provide our small village with a steady source of income. While many of the people in our village support this new and strange job market, I am still not fully convinced it is a good thing. We have been able to afford much better irrigation systems and have been able to increase trading amongst people within our village, and even been able to afford to build some new schools and hospitals (which were desperately needed), but part of me misses how close the shadow of the giant trees and foliage used to be to the outskirts of town. But as of today I have decided I can be the difference. I have planned a camping trip with my friends and I know that when I sleep I can allow my mind to wander in much greater depth than ever before; resulting in more plants and beautiful trees sprouting up in the middle of the forest.