

# PHOTONOVELA

## GROUP 3

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That first step.. That first day when I stepped into this new world



That green friend who was there with me from my first day.. Giving me that cold shade and that sweet smell..



One day.. I saw this man who planted all these green friends for us for all these long years..



It was that day.. That made me so thoughtful to give something to our mother nature for our generations to come.. It was that day when I planted a sapling for the first time in my life..



Days passed.. And so the years.. And the day came when this small journey came to end..





**But the bond as they say.. Remains..  
Time bring us back on to those roads  
which we once travelled.**

My old friend is all grown up now.. Maybe he is providing that same cold shade to some young boy.. Like that white flower tree used to provide me with..





Maybe that's why today I see these new buds planting a new sapling in the same old green garden..





**And as they say.. The cycle of life  
and emotions.. Goes on.. And on..**