The neverending cycle

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The story begins with a boy named James, he lives in a big city where all the buildings look ginormous and the world around him moves faster than lightning.

James enjoys his rides on the subway to school every day and looks forward to strolling through Central Park every weekend.

One warm typical Saturday afternoon, James is running around with his friends at the park, and something catches his eye, he stops in his tracks and notices that there's trash scattered all around his favorite tree.

His favorite tree is the tallest in the park and it always provided him with anything he needed.

He looks around and there's no one in sight, after a moment of courage he sets his mind on fixing the problem.

He finds the nearest trash can but it is too far from the tree, he scrambles to pick everything up but the mess is just too much.

He gives up in disappointment and walks away, but he knows what he has to do.

The following he packed trash bags and gloves, and he set off confident that he could help save his favorite tree.

He bolts toward his tree and reaches to discover, that there's more trash around the tree, this time the trash is covering the grass and he can't see the once green and bright grass he used to sit on underneath the tree's shade.

He looks round and round again and there's no one there to help him.

Still, he takes it upon himself to try, he tries and does as much as he can, he scrambles around to grab all the trash piece by piece, but he can only do so much by himself.

After what feels like an eternity, he stands back and looks around the tree.

He sees a change, it's a small change to the surrounding of the tree but he then leaves the tree and feels happy that he did as much as he could to help save the tree.

As the following weekend approaches, James feels overjoyed about the work he did.

He waits patiently and anxiously until the next time he gets to visit his favorite tree again.

The following Saturday morning, he marches toward the park and stands toward his favorite tree, but to his horror, he sees the tree covered from top to bottom in trash.

The once stunning tree now looks like a landfill, and the once vibrant colors he once saw were no more.

Stunned he looks around for help and to his surprise, he sees someone in the park with him also standing in front of the same tree.

He yells out to this person but this person doesn't seem to hear him, he gets closer and closer, and suddenly james recognizes him.

It's a tall older man with a sad expression at first but he turns to look at james and suddenly smiles.

He is a friendly old man, he kneels to face james and says "You'll always want to make change regarding your environment but other people don't always try to do their part. It turns into a neverending cycle for many and after a while, it doesn't end well for the environment."

James looks back at the tree and is astonished to see that the tree stands tall and as if nothing had happened to it in the last couple of weeks.