



In the Forest

Kostin Egor
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I leave a noisy and dirty city at every weekend and go to the forest. When I cross border of this Green Kingdom I feel a pleasant smell of freshness and freedom.



I walk on narrow wood paths and enjoy the nature.



I can see that the squirrel rushes and rescues her nut from invisible enemies. I can feel that the early bird sing on mountain ash's branch.





This place is so simple and beautiful that I would not want to come back in a city.