

invasion of nature



Baranaka hole



Once upon a time a small tree seed was flying around the centre of grey, poor, empty courtyard. Suddenly he found a little hole in a concrete surface of the abandoned military barracks.



Greener in the ground



He decided to spend the rest of his life there. Making enough soil and water, grass and grass and grass... Other seeds flying by decided to join him.



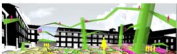
Branches 1



They slowly developed the concrete ground and opened the closed books of barracks. People started to join in.



Branches 2



Under the protection of huge trees they found place to play. It was an office or simply that about neighbours. They tried to spread their love in the whole area and the rest of barracks, where they had a nice view of the city and people. Slowly a change in the behaviour of the citizens was visible. Instead of complaining they started to be proud of the city.

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