

ACCUSATION OR A THOUGHT OUT OF THE BOX, WHAT DO YOU THINK?

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Pollution seems to integrate itself into all the hemispheres i.e. Air, Water and Land connectively termed as the biosphere that all life persists. By definition the word 'pollute' is quoted as to make sth dirty or no longer pure, esp by adding harmful or unpleasant substances to it'. A very simple concept and easily digestible too. A spill of oil into a bucket of water would make it undesirable for usage isn't it? Meaning it gets dirty. No longer pure. Not potable for consumption either.

Pollution for us might be an innovative word but it had been a cliché used by earth for ages. Longer than we humans ever go into reality. Rolling back into the pages of the chronology the luxurious habitat so called as the Earth was not too hospitable around 4.5 billion years ago. It was nothing but a large molten mass with no or slight atmospheric significance. Planetesimals trashed the planet into a never ending doom day. Epochs of time elapsed away with consolidated crust and gave away large amounts of reducing gases and water vapor entrapped in the boiling magma underneath. These were the first signs of atmospheric accumulation around our home planet. Condensation revealed the mighty oceans and in turn brought up the evolution of organic life forms such as prokaryotes.

Photosynthetic process brought up the key ways of conversion of energy into matter and the production of oxygen as a biproduct. Most of the oxygen produced got embedded with other metals found in the rocks to form various forms of oxides. But relatively the process over leaped the saturation level and ended up into a great catastrophe which is scientifically termed as the Great Oxygenation Event (GOE). Extinction followed with succession through resistance and adaptation to the prevailing conditions in that time frame.

Nature had always been a part of our lives. Portraits of cavemen bring up a visualization of the great link between their souls and nature itself.

From the tools they utilized to hunt and memorize the stories of their livelihood on the walls. Nature had given them, warmth, care and more over exquisite flavors to quench the various desires. But the ever raging desire for satisfaction never broke down. Curiosity and hardship made the tiny seed to shoot to a modern world, a world of civilization we live in today.

The humongous natural resources are now nearly up to its brink of exhaustion. This doesn't end all, the ratio of consumption with that of deposition is exponentially shooting up with time. Technology got accused in front of pollution. Alternatives plotted out paths of gaps in between but not too far. Perfection was the only solution. A goal which is not impossible but not close by.

Nature had its own secrets in its own mechanisms and processes it deals with stabilization and to run. Little we know of it. Interrogating it today as harmful or waste might one day confound us as the basic tool for sustaining life in its accord.

