

The Pineapple (Brief)

It begins with a story of a boy who always tried to pursue after only the new and strove to go forward with a certain goal in his life. The boy, living in boredom of a routine life, began a journey looking for something. During the journey, the boy found a castle made of pineapples and brought a big pineapple to his village. And while the boy was away in his way to the King to say that would contribute the pineapple to the King, the village people were blind with avarice and stole the pineapple. The boy, surprised to find the pineapple gone, made a journey again to find a pineapple he promised to give to the King. In the meantime, the greedy people who stole the pineapple shared it and became pineapples themselves. People from other villages who saw the pineapple also ate the pineapple and became pineapples themselves, too.

The boy, on his return to the village, saw only the pineapples in the village and got angry thinking that the cause of disappearance of people was the pineapple and buried all the pineapples.

The pineapple budded and grew up to be a large tree. One morning, the boy woke up to find the tree heavily loaded with people. The boy was so pleased. Delighted with the fact that the people are back and with him just as they used to look, he felt as if he had been to a long journey in dreams.

I wanted to express this story that I have not felt how precious the surrounding environment is so far. It makes me feel that everyone is a precious being.

There are many cases that we exclude others just because they are stumbling blocks in our lives and that we pursue our own independent lives just because it is convenient.

Sometimes we may need time to our own but it makes me think that it may be more necessary for us to live together.