

The Golems of the World

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The world was once ruled by three golems, one controlling the earth, one reigning over the sky, and one ruling the great oceans and seas of the world.

The golems were good friends, and understood that they needed to live in peace if they wanted the world to flourish and thrive. Each golem had a different temperament, but they understood each other well. The golem of the earth was creative and ingenious, but sometimes fiercely impatient when things were not going well. The golem of the sky was passionate and fiery, easily angered and very ardent about all sorts of things. And the golem of the sea, well, it was calm and relaxed, yet if it became irritated, it could swallow the world in its turbulent waters. All three of the golems were extremely powerful, but they never wanted more than their simple life, as they had sworn an oath to protect and help the world prosper. But one day, the humans arrived.

At first, the golems were fine with the humans living with them. The humans took only what they needed, and would give back to the golems, carefully planting seeds, nurturing the sea, and worshipping the sky. The golems grew accustomed to the humans, and even started enjoying their presence.

But then, as the humans grew more and more developed, they started to neglect the earth, and the sea, and the sky. They chopped down the plentiful forests of the golem of the earth, and polluted the sky with ozone and greenhouse gases. The humans dumped gallons of trash into the sea, ensnaring the tiny turtles and the delicate coral that lived in the embrace of the golem of the sea. The earth got hotter and hotter, and the humans stood there and added to it. They plowed down trees and creatures to mine for gold and silver, and contaminated the atmosphere with carbon dioxide. It was like all chaos had been let loose. More wildfires started happening, hotter and bigger than before. Droughts stirred cataclysmic sand and dust storms across regions, and floods and storms were wrecking entire cities, leaving the survivors without food, water or electricity. The ice started melting, and the sea started rising in the far North, leaving the creatures to fend for themselves. The oceans turned more acidic, endangering the ecosystem of marine animals living there. The sky turned hazy and hot. Life started flickering out of the golems.

As this continued, the temperature of the Earth started to rise two degrees every year, and the golems got weaker and weaker. At last, the golem of the sea could not stand it anymore. It collapsed into a deep slumber. How much longer could the remaining two golems stand? Not long. The golem of the sky's beautiful starry facade was hidden by thick layers of smog. It subsided into a profound hibernation. The golem of the earth was facing pain of its own. Unless

people step up and ally themselves against the continuous rising temperature of the earth, the golem of the earth might fade away as well.

But should the humans realize that the earth is suffering, and that they are suffering as well, they may be able to repair the damage that they have caused, and the other two golems will reawaken.