

My Dream Pet

A jungle emerges in front of me before my eyes. Hills and valleys develop on my east while oceans and waves flow downstream on my west. All in once, creatures, sea and land animals emerge suddenly into the jungle. Stunned by what had happened in the last 1 minute, I briskly walk around the environment, trees swishing calmly in the wind, oceans stream down with ease. Literally everything is with me, the aroma, atmosphere, and spot, feels pleasant and delightful.

The thought of this nature being genuine makes me grin and laugh contentedly. When had those become my favourite things? I stroke a zebra's fur without it noticing me, it's somehow soothing and relaxing, while the animals roam around freely, fully ignoring that I am existing here and next to them. One of the tigers tilt their head in my direction, as if it recognises me from another dimension or place. Leaping through the wind, the leaves rustle under it, as it strode towards me with self-confidence.

The tiger licks my face and I giggle uncontrollably, as if the tiger was human too, it waggles its furry eyebrows in front of me. That's when I remember, tigers are decreasing and soon to be extinct, my emotions burst out of my body without my permission. Tears streaming down my face with despair and misery. The tiger picks it up too as it licks my tears off my face with a worried expression, soon after, it snuffles sadly, and sits down to comfort me, paws, and legs on its side.

Its beautiful stripes seem to brighten me up a fairly bit. The tiger looks like a daydream as its entire appearance is ideally sublime. Colours of orange and black pop out to me, it has a gorgeous stream of colours across its face to its legs. The tiger blooms in the sun, the light boasting around it while it lays perfectly still on the spiky grass. As if my finger was magical, I point to one direction, the tiger darts across to where my finger was pointing.

Confused, I point my finger to a further location, with ease, the tiger sprints after it. Sweetly giggling, the tiger as if it heard me gives a small smile in my direction. The tiger nuzzles its nose into my arms as I soothingly touch their fur.