



WE HAD A DREAM.

Auroville. India.

Of course I miss it.



But we had to
leave, you know.



Sometimes I
hear the birds
at dawn.

Hundreds of them.

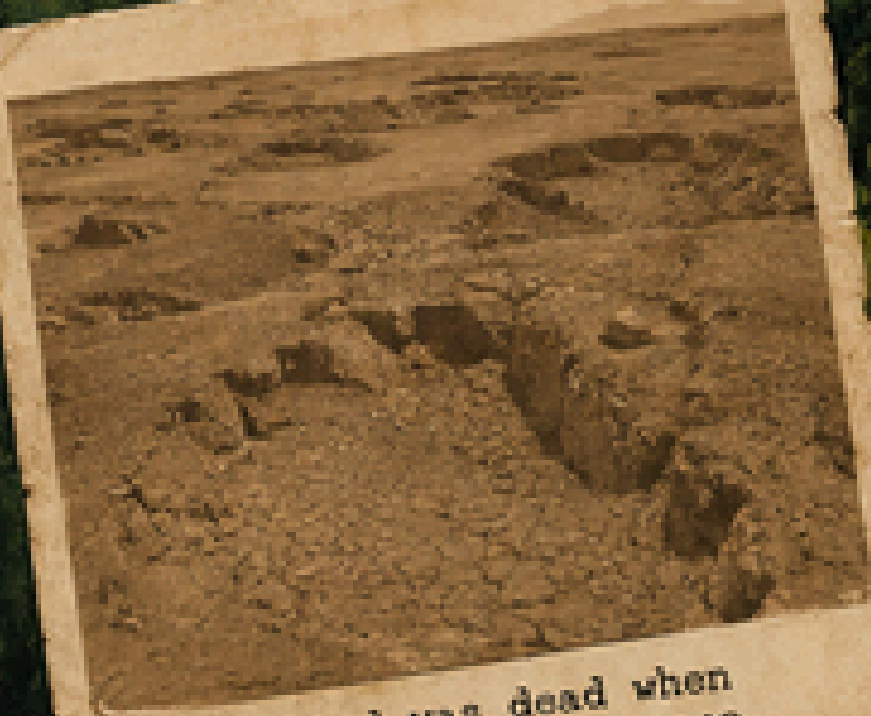
Then I wake up.

We built the first forest-city on earth.



The city the earth needs.

A city ready for the climate crisis to come.



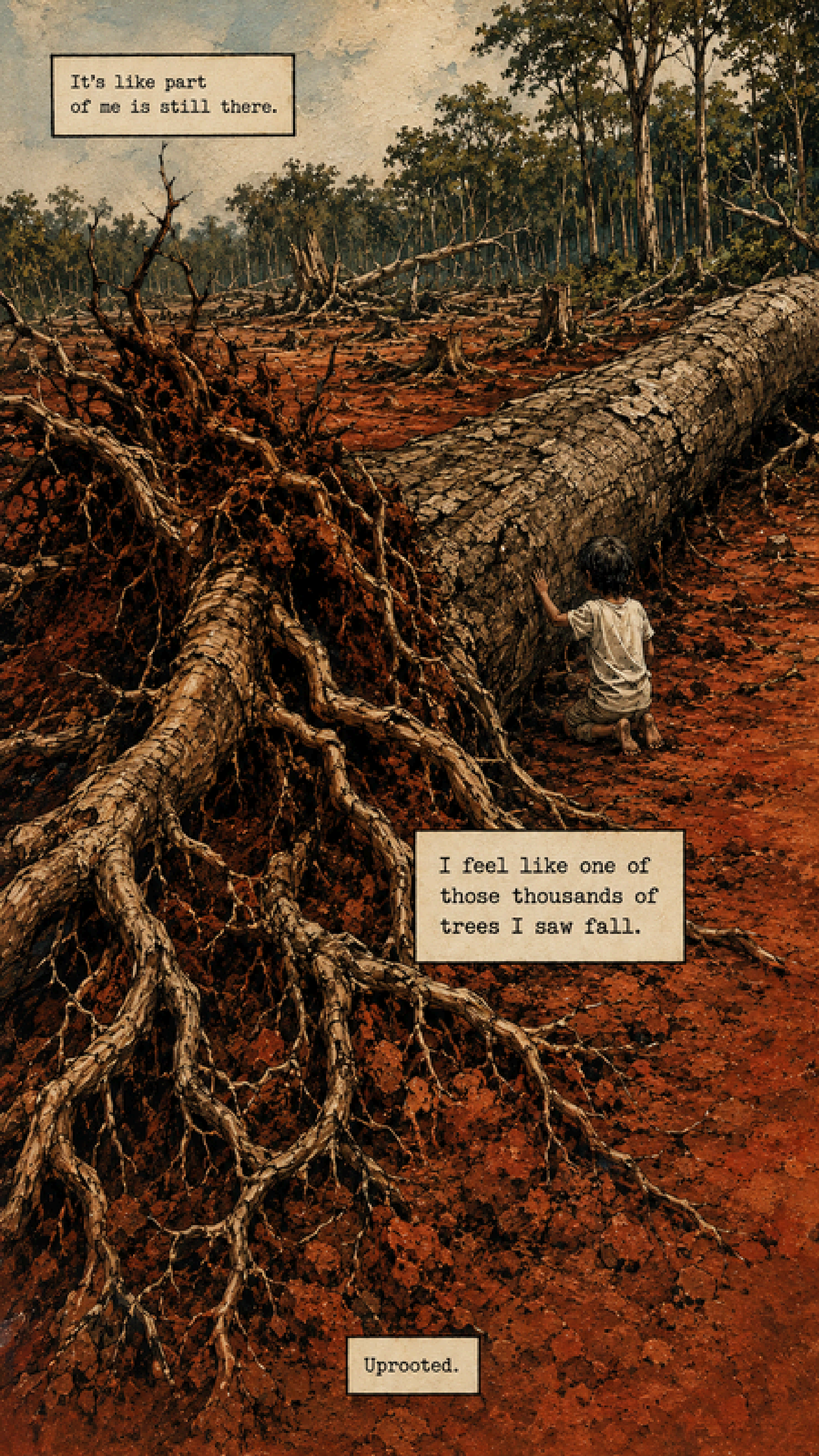
The land was dead when
they arrived. — 1968



It took fifty years.

We call it the city of dawn.

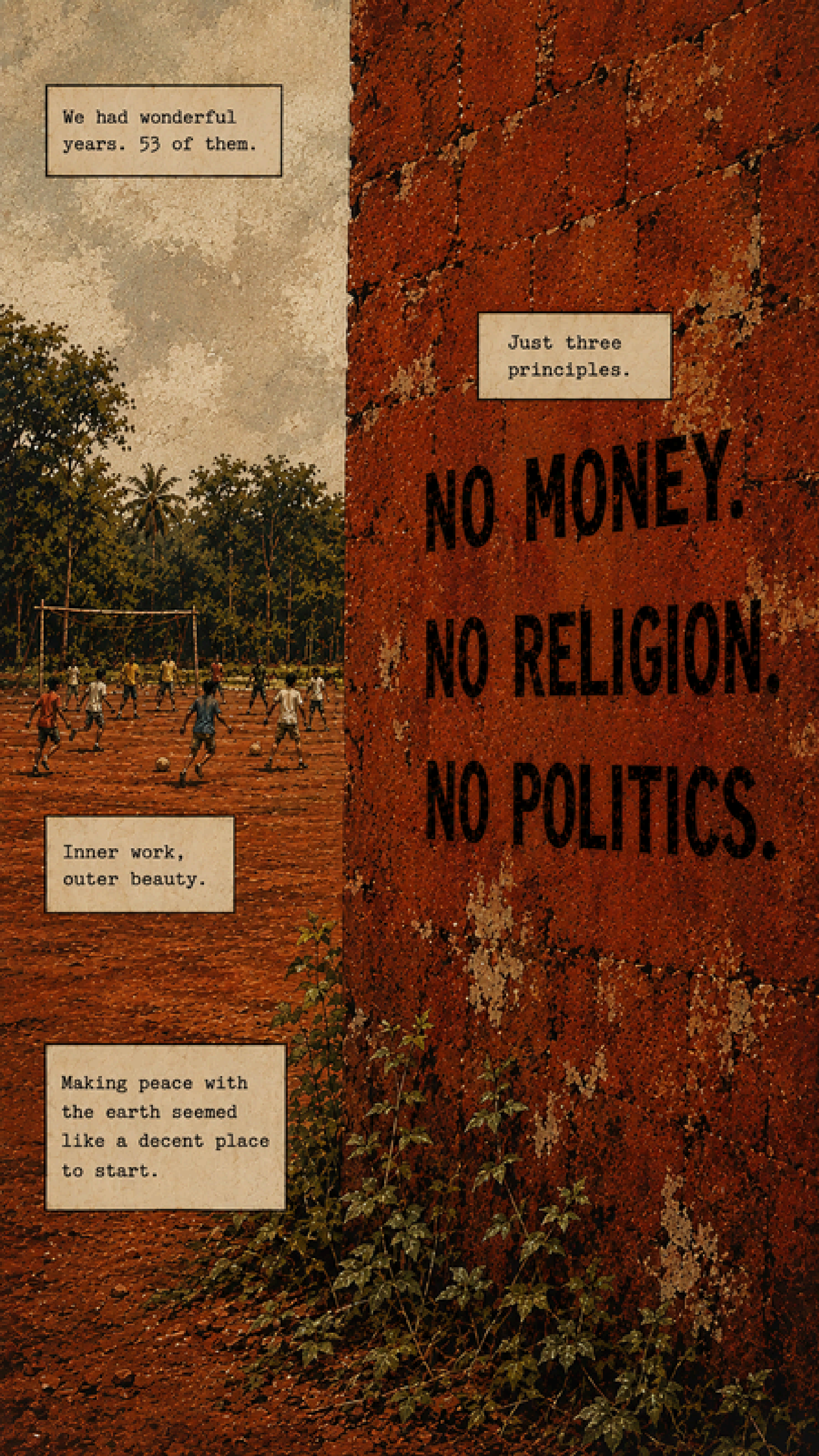
I still love that name.

A photograph of a forest with a large uprooted tree trunk and roots in the foreground, and a child kneeling next to it. The ground is covered in reddish-brown soil. In the background, there are many tall, thin trees. The sky is overcast.

It's like part
of me is still there.

I feel like one of
those thousands of
trees I saw fall.

Uprooted.



We had wonderful
years. 53 of them.

Just three
principles.

**NO MONEY.
NO RELIGION.
NO POLITICS.**

Inner work,
outer beauty.

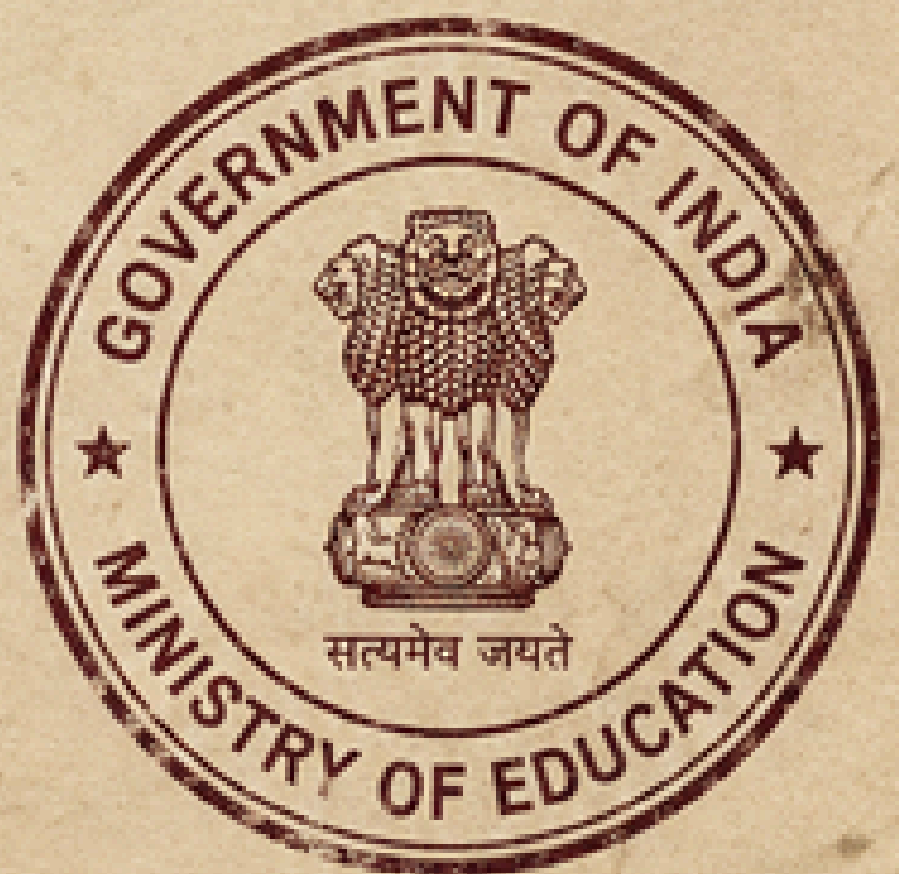
Making peace with
the earth seemed
like a decent place
to start.


~~NO~~ MONEY.

~~NO~~ RELIGION.

~~NO~~ POLITICS.

The government did not take no for an answer.




A vertical photograph of a dirt road winding through a dense forest. The road is reddish-brown and shows tire tracks. In the center, a person is riding a blue motorcycle away from the viewer. The forest is thick with green trees, and a large tree with prominent roots is on the right. The sky is overcast with grey clouds. Three white text boxes with black borders are overlaid on the image.

Back then, we still
belonged to those dusty
roads.

Coming home from school.


We didn't know what was coming.



We were continuing
the work. Slowly,
like always.


Auroville is an
experience, not a
business plan.

MEANWHILE IN DELHI



We could use
Auroville better.

They sent people to do the cleaning.



*“To live in Auroville,
one must be a willing servitor.”*

— Dr. Jayanti Ravi
Secretary, Auroville Foundation
The Week, December 2025

December 4th, 2021. Midnight.

00:23

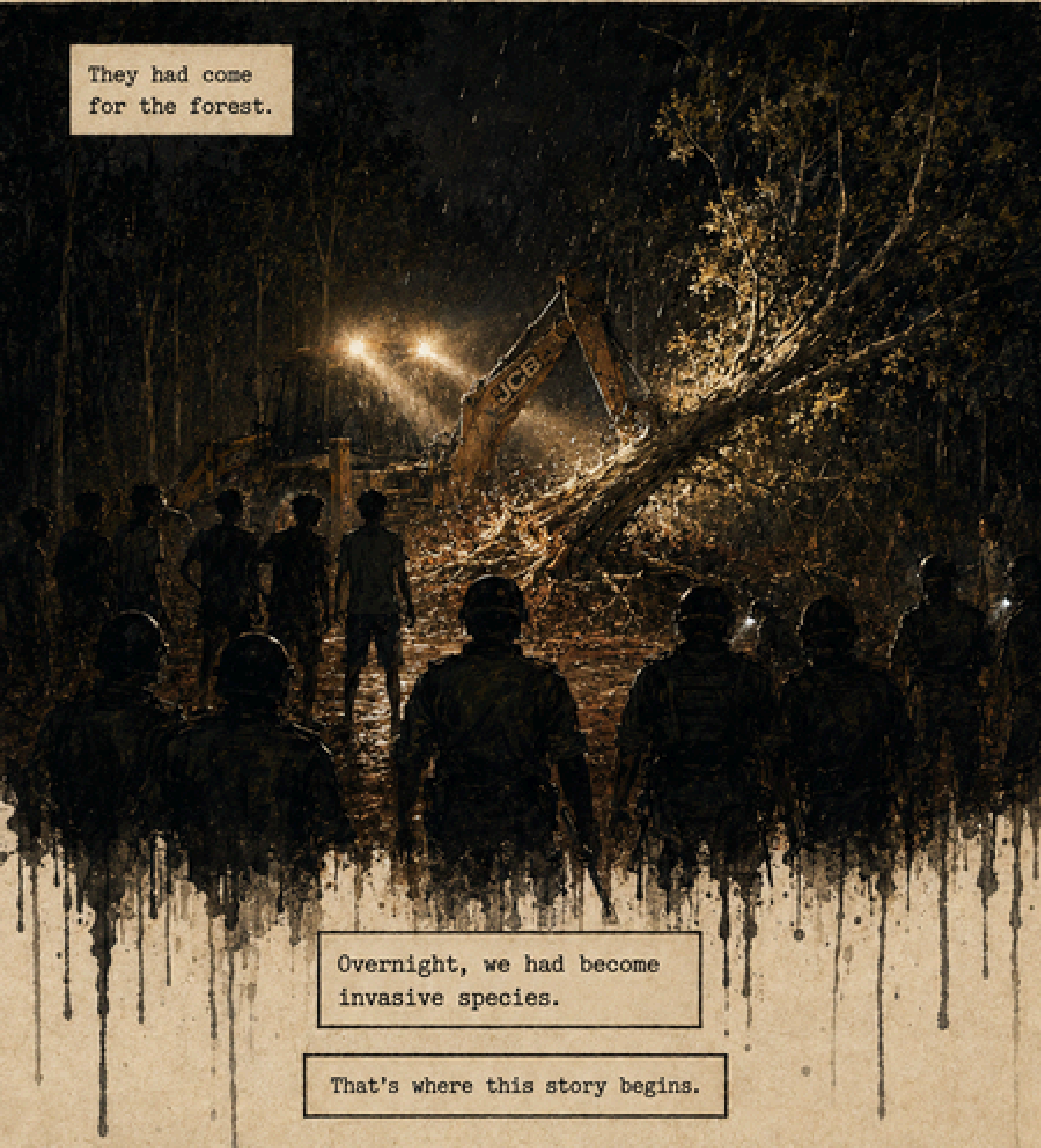
The phone rang.
The Youth Center
was calling.



They had come
for the forest.

Overnight, we had become
invasive species.

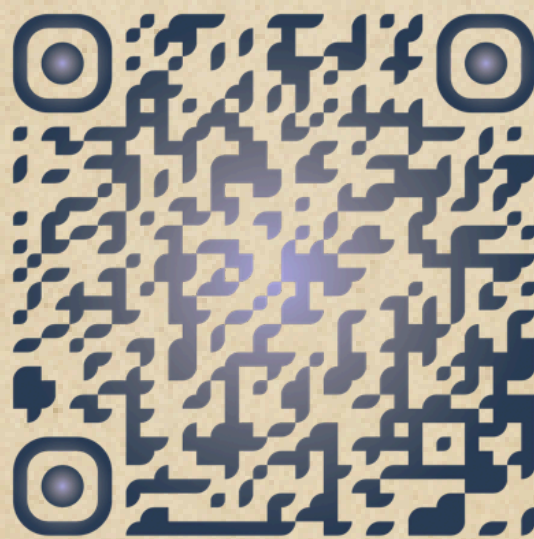
That's where this story begins.



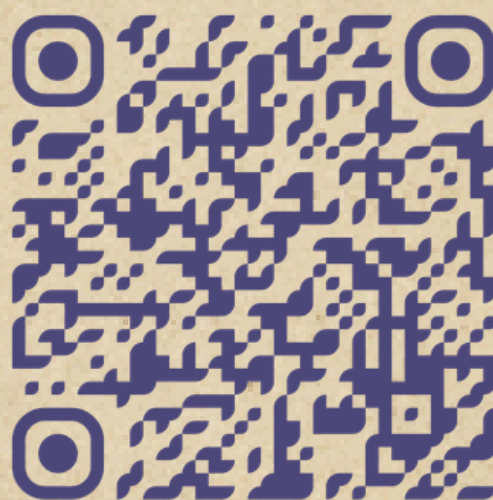
TO BE CONTINUED.

Episode 1 coming soon.

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For the love of human unity.