



As our throats filled with the waters of the tsunami, our voices were silenced.

All of our anger, our sorrow, and our hate were forgotten.

And the towns of the North saw a single point in time, past and present, swirling together, flowing into the axis of the earth.

The waves swept over towns, houses, and people, washing them and all of their belongings away.

What was left behind was like a scene out of time, when the connection between human beings and nature was not obscured by the trappings of modern civilization.

And the people in Tohoku, their world having just been shattered, stood among the debris of their former lives, were heartbreaking in appearance, however, when they stood upon their own feet, surrounded by the forces of nature, they had a certain nobility, just like the people from some primitive era.