

Soon, I will set off on another journey around the world by the ship, where life becomes death, and death becomes life.

In my travels, I am sure to come across a number of miracle trees, and then, one day, I will surely come back here.

Will I ever forget this place?
No, that will never happen.
I have my own landmark.

The miracle tree standing on that coast.
The lone pine tree that will wait forever,
listening for my return.

