TOKYO BAY 1972:

A dystopian coastal landscape Above = faint wisps of sky with sleepy petrochemical clouds Below = mashes of cool saltwater peppered with polluted brine To my right concrete breakers and pine rows in geometries of conformity To my left motorists puffing cigarettes as their engines chant petrol sutras In this place where fisheries are now mass latrines and container depots feed hungry factories Hope™ rises straight from the butt

Daiki: There have been improvements, but Tokyo Bay is still heavily polluted.

Bhäraté: (sighing) Yeah. A lot of the pollution comes from illegal dumping and micro-plastics.

Chariya: Merely creating new laws on paper is not enough to change human behaviour.

To produce a deep change, we must raise consciousness.

An-Yi: (wistfully) It's a beautiful quest, but pessimists will say it's futile. Human consciousness is still primitive in many ways.

Begun: 1994 in Tokyo, Japan ≜ Finished: 2021 in Yokohama, Japan

@ 0