

OG

Before one explores the jungle - or any environment never before encountered, life is only predictable, expected, the familiar. You emerge in a world, and you live in that world. You know it. You understand it. You roam in this world comfortably - even as things change, it doesn't surprise you. You adapt. Nothing, however, will ever prepare you for the moment you enter an environment completely foreign to you.

If you've ever given birth, you will understand, the encounter is like entering the jungle. You're in territory that is wild. The landscape, the weather, the animals..... At first, it's magical. You're mesmerized. There's no sense of time. You're speechless. It's poetic. There's a tiny human life in front of you that you created from nothing. Everything. Is. Possible.

This creature you've never met belongs to you and requires you and only you - to keep it alive. The creature believes this is your only job and focus. You will give 299% to this mission. What else are you doing? In addition, given this creature is wild, there's a sense of danger looming. What is behind that bush? Lying in the grass? Above in that tree? You're wary. And you should be.