

Now and Then



About decades ago, there was a little and fragrant beautiful daisy. She stood on the top of a mountain in Taiwan.

She had been standing there for a long long time. At the beginning, her friend, a formosan black bear visited her every day. They always talk and take in the view. Formosan black bear would tell her about what happened on him to Daisy, and pointed to somewhere down the mountain, where the incident occurred.

One day, Daisy waited and waited, but her friend didn't come. No one tell her story anymore, and she look the view under.

It changed. Everything changed. The view is totally different.

Now, at the same place. There is a little and fragrant beautiful daisy.

But she is in a vase.