

Then with a click the window flew open. I tried to hold onto the wall yet my clumsy hands slip and I fall down onto the patterned blue floor. I have been on this ship for years I said to myself, no mum, no dad, just Cavor, my only friend brave enough to follow me into space. Earlier he told me that we're not far away from Earth, but my home feels light-years away. Then I look up. I see it. A shining beacon in the darkness of space, floating right in front of me. Immediately, my desperate hope sky rockets above and beyond. I remember why I'm here in the first place. To find a new place to live, a place to call home.

The land below us was shining bright around the ice and glistening bright blue over the ocean. Chrome coloured clouds filled the sky, whilst brown meteors circle above. If the world could see this everyone would be struck with confusion and joy. Just like me!

The huge terrestrial disc gently span in the downward sky, giving Cavor and I's curiosities peaked at all times. I couldn't believe my eyes, am I hallucinating, no. This must be a dream, surely the hunt is not over. I look to Cavor in disbelief. But he just stares deep into the darkness of space, the infinitely long dark corridor of huge rocks, things call home. The long search is over

How can I describe the thing I saw?

There it was. The plant everyone was looking for. The plant of saviours. Its ebony black stem combined with the neon green petals drooping down to the ground, makes it beautiful. Flowers towered above me, lost of colour like a paint pallet that's bone dry. Cavor stood in bewilderment beside me wondering how we'll ever get it back home. To prove there's other life out here in the dark void of space.

"Life!" and immediately I started wiping the curved window to get a better view of the world in front of me. The curvature of the glass made it even harder to see through, but then I saw it. Deathly black flowers sprouted out of the ground, growing so fast that within a blink you could miss the sight of a new plant growing skyward. Cavor stood beside me in utter shock, not believing his eyes. "What is this?" he said.

Suddenly, a wave of brownish coloured seeds exploded out of the ground, bursting and gapping in tune, like an orchestra playing a perfect melody. Then the world went static. No movement was portrayed... There it was. The first fully bloomed flower right ahead of us. My mind must have been playing tricks on me. When.

Boom! It was gone. Out of existence. It took me a while to realise it. But the perfect flower was gone. Then with a click the world resumed motion. I look closer and see two plants battling each other to the sky like snakes battling for their prey. One by one each flower grew and blew. Apart from one...

High on top of a hill lay an ebony black, fragile flower drooping its leaves down to the floor of this mystical planet (that we might call home). A bundle of buds surrounded the flower. "It must be special!" I told Cavor. He nodded.

Archie Laird, age 11