

With a click, the window flew open. I fell upon my knees and I looked down at my trembling hands, but when I looked up I felt that my conscience was not intact as I watched silver sunbeams stretch across a sapphire blue ocean. This was hope... water meant life and life meant this planet was probably safe to live on.

I realised for the very first time how high up we are, and how lucky we are, sent 800 miles (and further!) for one reason. The breath-taking view had struck me like lightning before, but now I was determined. This is my mission, my purpose, maybe even my reason of existence. And this, this was my finish line. Everything would be over, just like how I had imagined it, no more searching hundreds of dry or boiling or freezing planets, this was the one. I know it is, all my feelings may be jumbled up into one but I know what I am here for. As I thought, through the corner of my eye I saw a topaz blue flash... a storm. The land below was lit by the moon, shimmering of crystal clear rivers, but to the North the cool waters of the Atlantic rippled like beautiful blue fingers stroking the gentle ocean life.

As I reached out to look closer, another click sounded and the shutters slammed shut letting me drift across clear, cold glass. My head pounded as a million thoughts came to me at once, my legs felt like I had run a marathon and my arms like I had lifted all the planets I had seen, it all slipped away as my eyes fluttered to closed. I had fainted.

How could I describe the thing I saw? Bioluminescent petals bobbed gently in the cool breeze giving off an icy blue pollen trail, the stem it was attached to was twisting and tall with jade green leaves hanging lazily either side. A small bee like insect hovered hungrily collecting blobs of the glowing goo. To its right stood another tall stem (which had a flower this time releasing a purple trail which hung around in the air as if waiting for something to take it to space. A puzzled at the confusing creation until... "It's a seed." Said Cavor. And then I heard him whisper very softly "Life!"

Life' and it struck me that our seemingly endless journey was slowing and changing, this was no barren wasteland but a living, complex planet capable of survival. My hand reached up to rub the glass as I watched transparent seedpods sway and jerk and open, bombarding their home with purples and greens and blues. Quickly, tentacle-like stems flung out of the ground, fighting for the cascade of sunlight pouring down from the sky as the leaves unfurled and extended skywards.

The air smelt strongly of freshness and life as the task was completed without any sign of hesitation or concern. The mossy hillside was a light-show as jade coloured vines snaked their way around the area eating up all the empty space to grow glowing flowers to live seed and die within the day.

Suddenly the plants came to a viscous stop, the coated in throngs flew in our direction. Instinctively I fell backwards grasping Cavor's arm as I let lashing arms swallow the era of land I was once perched on. I let out an inarticulated cry as a vine thrust angrily towards us.

My voice was taken from my throat as I braced myself for the end, my eyes were scrunched, my fists too. But then, it stopped. Cavor whispered something in my ear and pointed at a blue light. A gentle petal stretched outwards and fluttered into my palm... What?