

A shine, the window flew open. And I feel a hint of disbelief, I knew this was it, it was what I was waiting for. The hidden ice land slowly appear at eight hundred miles away. Silver sunbeams stretched out across a sapphire crystal blue ocean as I got closer. The view of the vast ocean was absorbed by the dim of the ash grey clouds, slowly move towards to me. I think I recognise it but it seems different, more mystical. The style of the ocean, slowly move around us. The sun light was flicking at the south, but far away, the darkness slowly covers the planet like a blanket. Lost turn to hope. With confusion, slowly sliding over the clear glass as I saw it.

How can I describe the thing I saw?

The roots fight under the ground to find their prey. Lilac purple petals were beautiful like a butterfly dancing through the night, but sharp like a knife. The spot juniper stem grow higher and higher until to the sky. The poisonous scarlet red seeds spread around as the wind flew through the sky. The smell of honey came across but it's poisonous like a snake strangling the best prey ever. How, I wonder as the plant spared around its seeds around where they are.

"It is a seed," said Cavor. And then I heard him whisper, very softly: "Life!"

"Life!" immediately, my brain was cover by what I had gone through before. The journey me and Cavor had gone for ages finally got an answer straight away. I watched behind the window, quickly want to know what happened, as a little movement came through the new 'Earth'

The scene was just like what I dreamed before, but quickly, I notice something. In the centre of the plain filed, a seed pot crack, and followed by another and another and another they grow very fast as the sun light heated the ground of life.

Every moment, watched it grow deeper and deeper downward to the underworld in the Earth. Catching it prey for survive. The spotted stem grow faster and faster, slower than an animal, but faster than plants and this is what they needed. Standing steady towards the golden sun light as another group growled under my eye.

Curly dangerous leaves seedly grow, the brown seed pots left over a side but grow another on. At that moment my heart was beating, my breath was very fast my brain was turning around and aroun as a flower like crown grow fully like trying to tell me a seacret.

Elim Cheung , 11