

Then with a click, the shutter flew open. The earth that I used to live on was dead and flooded like a flower which had been drowned. This was the start of climate change. That's when I set off to save my race!

But now – after ages of searching- a glimmer of hope was blasted at me, a planet in a downwards sky. A hint of disbelief flowed through my veins. I gasped and fell head over heels for this sphere of hope and our future. I never did stop staring at it though. This is the change that will save human kind.

I...I can't believe that I found it... who even knows how long I have been searching. Now my mission is finally complete. Unlike my planet at home, this one is very much alive, twinkling like a diamond for a perfectly matched crown.

The land now below us, was lit up like a hundred spotlights were shining down on it. The sea glistened; bright blue. Water means life! I recognise the lush deep green of what the trees used to look like-and the ice. The ice, it is like a white plate, broken on the edges; but only a little.

This is a way to start over this is a way to save life. As I circled around this globe, a slight shadow crept across the sky; signalling rest for maybe some below.

With a click the shutter closed again, I slumped to the floor, my eyes wide with delight, and my heart; warmed with relief.

How can I describe the thing I saw? It was spindly, lush vibrant colours swayed in the breeze. I couldn't believe the beauty of the plant. It was almost glowing with life! The buds floated in the wind, dancing their dance to the sound track of bees. Fragment flowers in spirals and curves. The pollen smelling as sweet as sugar. Rich green leaves on the ground, covering the base. The anchor! The roots! Were my eyes lying to me? Were there lots of these plants? Were we going to finally live somewhere different? Finally. Just finally. Hope! "It's a seed," said Cavour. And then I heard him whisper, very softly: "Life!"

And immediately realization was thrown over me, like a bucket of ice water: it sent chills through my bones. We gazed. Astonished!

The picture was clear and vivid, only in the centre of the hillside. A thousand spotlights slowly crept, and washed down the now sunlit slope. There! And there! There too! More and more seeds appeared one after another, the hazelnut pods gapped open, their roots secured into the ground, their mouths drinking the warmth of the sunlight, their leaves swiftly extending outwards. Then the growth continued.

Then I was frantically rubbing away the steam, my breath had misted up the glass. Anyone would be jealous of the sun that now warmed the herbage. How could I explain how the growth went on?

Brave enough now, with steady assurance, these alien like stems branch out into a whorl; their lush red cornets suddenly explode into the air, the head of the plant. The movement was slower than any animals, swifter than any plants I have ever seen.

Thriving in the sunlight, the growth carried on. Vibrant olive green leaves forever getting longer, created a wall of nature. A time-lapse moves swiftly, these flowers move exactly like that.

Beyond, gullies and cascades were just short of the horizon but this source of life needs to grow, thrive, seed and die in the short time of this brief day.

