

Then with a click, the window swung open. I clumsily jumped up and fell towards the window and for a moment, I saw the most magnificent thing-our new home.

I could see that we were very close-Sacak told me the distance was, perhaps, half a thousand miles-and the huge extra-terrestrial disc loomed over like a monster. The land below us was calm, smothered in a blanket of twilight, but westward, the land was drowned in a pool of darkness. I could see the shimmering coastlines bordering a sea of glistening diamonds. The dark sneaked ever so closer to the light, ready to chase it away.

My body realised what I was seeing and my heart lit up inside of me, just like the stars. This was the place we had been searching for, this was going to be home, this, was the most precious thing to me in the universe. Suddenly, the window clicked shut and I fell backwards full of joy, but that joy didn't last for long, for it was being corrupted by doubt, doubt that this planet was actually inhabitable.

How can I describe the thing I saw? It was egg-shaped but smaller than an egg and it was a different colour, an ebony colour... the colour of wood! There seemed to be little shoots coming out of the object, I was amazed, was this what I thought it was? I wasn't sure. I couldn't see any trees or flowers nearby, but it could've come from further away. They reminded me of something I had seen on Earth, two seeds from across the world. They were different, but they had similarities. They looked similar, to these balls in front of me. There were definitely some extra-terrestrial capabilities to it, but I could tell that this was a seed, and that meant one more thing...

"It is a seed," said Sacak and continued in less than a whisper, "Life!"

Life!' and it immediately dawned on us that our journey had not been in vain. We had not just discovered a barren land of minerals, but a planet that lived and breathed! We both watched intently. I remember I kept wiping my brow and the window with my sleeve, hardly believing what was in front of me, wishing that my senses weren't playing tricks on me.

The picture was clear and vivid whilst looking out of the widow (although slightly distorted by the curvature of it). Little, brown bodies burst, their stalks shooting out. The eager mouths feeding upon the cascade of heat and sunlight. Even now, more and more of these alien plants appeared and the patch of olive-green herbage whorled, just like condensation on a bathroom mirror. The seeds then plunged their little root tails into the ground, rooting them in place.

Suddenly, sharp, scarlet spikes were pushed out the top of the stems, showering the ground in a coating of small, brown leaves. Then, the hills and gullies came to life as the plants crowded over them, all standing at attention to the sun.

These interesting plants were slower than any animal, but swifter than any plant I had ever seen. They were reaching out, uncurling their leaves to soak in the brief sunlight. The still ever-growing field of vegetation stretching upwards, tumultuously hurrying to be able to finish their day long lifecycle. To flower, fruit, seed and die. It was a miracle, that growth. So one must imagine, the trees and plants that arose from the creation, and covered the desolation of the new made Earth.