Segundo premio de la modalidad 4º ESO – Bachillerato

Diego Arias González (1º Bachillerato I)

One week—Rick Hammond

One week has already passed, and I have received nothing, nor a route command, nor a simple message...

I'm starting to think something went wrong down there, but the more I think about it, the more improbable it sounds to me.

I know for sure early humans could communicate with their primitive smoke signals, that's what they taught me at that boring lesson (to which maybe I should have paid more attention), but how could them and not us, I mean, they managed to communicate pretty well with each other just with something as simple as smoke, and now, nearly a billion years after, it seems that we have only go backwards.

Well, maybe I'm being too negative, it's true that we have accomplished many great things, we were the ones who stopped the global warming, humanity can achieve such great things, but only if there's profit, of course. Clean energies suddenly turned out to be more profitable than any other ones, we aren't that unselfish.

All these ideas, all these voices, seem they will never be quiet, but when I look at that black cold screen or see that button, they just run away, reminding me how lonely I'm up here.

For real, is it that hard to get countries go along with each others, I'm the one who is sacrificing himself to save us from extinction, again.

I didn't apply for this, they were the ones who chose me, at least they should do their job. I have family too, damn it!

I'm the one who is up here, deep into the space, ready to fire that asteroid, waiting for the order to shoot our last chance to survive, but no one down there wants to spend their missiles, after all, they know that if any of them give the go-ahead to me, the other would immediately reduce it to ashes, they would quickly invade it in its weakness, because in the end, it's the profit what matters.

I really don't know how this is going to end, but I'm sure that, if this isn't our moment to pass away, we will look for it one way or another.

One week has already past, and one hour is only left.