

Writing competition
Dreaming with eyes open

Planet changing (Part 2)

Dream with your eyes open and write a short story about your wildest daydream.

I try to "flap" my tail in the way I see on TV. 2 min later and I am floating in front of the captain! "Have you lost your mind? why did you choose to live on this Planet? you maniac!" I scream at him while his expression turns from sane to anger. "WHAT?! I'm UPGRADING YOU, you MORON!" And with that, he swims off, no doubt to create hope yet another evil plan. Oh, well. I guess you should not really ↓ that one little conversation would be enough to turn the ship around... right? "abort, abort, evacuation! All humans into ship. I repeat, all humans into ship. thank you." I hear as it goes through the loudspeaker. I guess one conversation WAS enough! I swim into the ship and, guess what? I have LEGS again! I feel déjà-vu as we fly off, in search of another Planet. I don't have any hope, though.

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Planet changing

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Ok, nothing to worry about, we're just MOVING TO ANOTHER PLANET!!! Earth has just become unsuitable for life, due to a lot of landfill in the year 2053 and we (all humans on earth) are in a spaceship, zooming off into the deep voids of space, in hope of finding an Earth-like Planet that's suitable for human life.

I don't have any hope, though. Oh, well, look! Here! we just found a planet! There's just one problem, though: it's ALL OCEAN!

There's NO place to land! "Now, everyone put on their lifejackets 'cause we're going for a dive!" I hear the captain announce. Wait, WHAT?! 'going for a dive'? Oh, well, here we gooo! Wait, what about my lifejacket?..... I'm, I'm not dead? I'M NOT DEAD!!! whoo, hoo! Oh, wait, why are my legs stuck together? why do I have a fin at the bottom of them?! I think it's clear to say that I'm a... mermaid! Even saying it out loud it sounds insane! I SO

need to see the captain who had this utterly absurd idea to live on this weird, watery place. There's just 1 problem: we are in the ocean, not the ship, so finding him will be close to impossible.

But, luckily for me, being in the year 2053, everyone has to wear identification tags, which beep when someone wants to find you. I press "find captain" and, sure enough, I hear beeping in the distance! Oh, luck must be shining on me today!