

# Revolution

**By: Amanda Malberty**

## **Day 1**

Hi. I'm Ariel and I'm 22 years old. I am currently in the spaceship "Revolution" on the way to go find life on another planet. The world will end in a few decades so NASA has decided to send 4 groups of astronauts to search for habitable planets. We are group 4. The Sun's radiation is reaching our atmosphere and breaking through the ozone layer. There are solar storms every month and Mercury seems closer to the Sun. We don't have much time to find a planet and help the Earth. Right now, we are heading to a wormhole in the Asteroid Belt. We have to be careful not to get hit by any asteroids. A wormhole is an anomaly that rips the fabric of time. It is a tunnel that connects 2 distant points in time. Our group and group 2 are heading to this wormhole and group 1 and 3 are heading to a wormhole near between Neptune and Uranus. We are about to go into cryosleep for 5 months.

## **Day 158**

We are heading to the wormhole. Group 2 has already gone through it and we have no way of communicating with them. Hopefully there are some inhabitable planets on the other side. We are heading to the wormhole. The estimated time of arrival is about 10 minutes. We are trying to communicate with the other groups now. We are heading to the wormhole. No one has responded yet. We're getting a signal from Group 2! We are heading to the wormhole. The signal doesn't clearly say something and we don't have enough time to decipher it. We are very close and we can see the fabric of time warping around it. We are in the wormhole. Time feels like it is wrapping around us. It looks like

a tunnel that's never going to end. There's this strange sensation that makes me want to just close my eyes and forget about everything. I want to let it all go. I want to stop writing. It's taking over me but there's this small piece of my brain that's nagging me to keep working and to hold on. I think we're almost out. I see the end. It's so close.

### **Log 3**

I haven't written much since we were in the wormhole. We don't know what day it is. We don't know where the other groups are. For all we know, we might be the only ones left. Adding to that, we can't find the wormhole that we came in through. We don't know how long we've been in this galaxy or how much time has passed on Earth. The world has probably ended. With all this time relativity, there's a pretty good chance it has ended. We've collected some information about where we are and we're probably in Andromeda. I asked one of the AI Robots working with us, and with our information, it looks like we're in Andromeda. Wait— I just got some information. According to one of my teammates, we have found a planet that seems habitable. We don't know for sure, but we have a lead. After all this waiting, there's finally something to look up to. I have been suffering just lying in bed doing nothing. I have had no motivation for anything all this time. I was supposed to get close to my teammates... While everyone else is working and sharing their findings, I'm just in my dorm sleeping. My teammates have checked on me quite often, but I always pretend I'm asleep. Honestly, I feel like they don't like me. I was always praised in our classes because of my intelligence. I was the most intelligent of all, but now I can't do anything. It feels like it was always fake. I was never intelligent, just lucky. They put me in one of these groups for no reason. I can't do anything, just be a burden to everyone else. I don't know if it's just me, but I'm pretty

sure I overheard one of my teammates speaking bad about me. I don't really care. I can't do anything about it. Maybe now I could redeem myself. After all this time of doing nothing, I could finally do something. I don't remember their names.

I talked to them. I swear I had 5 teammates. I only have 4. What happened to the other one? Did they die? I asked them but they just laughed at me. Anyways, my teammates are Ivan, Naomi, Sammy, and Luka. What was the other teammate? Who were they? I'm pretty sure their name started with an A. Arielle? Aaron? Alisson? I can't remember. Were they a guy? A girl? Neither? I can't do this. Wait.

#### **Log 4**

So we are probably getting to the planet in 4 months. We've decided to name the planet "A2-19K". I'm so excited! I've made friends with all of my teammates, especially Sammy. Sammy's really nice and I've gotten very close to him. Ivan seems like he hates me. He has this glare that sends chills down my spine. He doesn't look at everyone that way. It's a very hateful glare; but every time I talk to him, he's always nice to me. He was always also the only one that sent food to my dorm before. It doesn't matter either way.

Thinking like how I am is childish and immature. Especially on such a grand mission like this. Naomi's coming. We just got a signal from Group 2. My teammates have called me down to help them decipher the signal.

The signal they sent was put in morse code. It was very easy to decipher and they're trying to tell us "PLANET". We imagine that they are on some kind of planet but we don't know which. We asked around our group to see if they remembered anything after we got out of the wormhole but none of us did. If we experienced such an impact, Group 2 would have experienced the same thing. Maybe they're on the same planet

we're heading to. After all, they came before us and there's a very high chance we went the same way since we have the same kind of equipment.

One of my closest friends is in Group 2's ship but that doesn't matter right now. Every emotional thing right now doesn't matter right now. It holds no value in our mission and only drags us down. It's better to set my emotions aside, but I can't really help it.

When I got offered the job, I thought I was ready for this change. I thought I wasn't an emotional person. Maybe I wasn't an emotional person back then, but I have changed. I can't help but cry at the thought of Earth, home, and how my life used to be back then. Everything there made this seem so easy. They told us that it would take a while, but we would be prepared. It's not like that at all. I'm not prepared at all. I'm the only unprepared one, too. Everyone else seems so emotionless, while I'm being immature and sensitive. I should have stayed there and been an astronomer, instead. It's time for lights out.

## **Log 5**

We haven't been sent any more signals. I don't know how far away we are from the planet where Group 2 could be on. Is Group 2 still alive? What about the other groups? Are they in the wormhole yet? Are they on the other side? What about Earth? Has the world ended yet? What if they forgot about us and the scientists' predictions were wrong about the world ending? Do they still need us? What if Groups 1 and 3 already found a planet? On the other hand, what is happening on the planet that we are heading to? Is there life on that planet? I mean, it's near a star and looks like it has water. It's also in a solar system. It looks inhabitable to us and our AI Robot. I really hope Group 2 is on that

planet. I really want to see my best friend. Though it's not good my emotions are getting a hold of me, the chance of seeing her again really excites me. It looks like I'm still on this mission only to see her again. That might be the truth, but I can't help it. I really love her, she's my best friend. We've gone through many things together and we've been friends from the start. I really want to see her again. I don't know if I'm prepared enough. If she isn't there, then maybe that might be the end. I've let my emotions take hold of me. She's my only motivation in life, not helping humanity, but seeing her again. I really can't do anything without her. I'm nothing without her. I feel like I'm going crazy here. Maybe it's because I'm not with her, or maybe it's because I've been stuck here for a long time. Maybe it's both. Right now, I have to wait until I get there. That planet might not help the entirety of humanity, but it certainly will help me. All I want is to be free with her. I don't care if I'm being immature, or if I'm being unrealistic, why should I care about all those on Earth when they're all cruel? This planet is my chance of recreating humanity. Maybe they can all be good people and we can have a free planet. An Anarchist planet. Everyone is free, and everyone is good. We wouldn't need a government if we were all good, right? We can all live peacefully and freely with no worries. This might be such an unrealistic dream, but it's the best one ever. And we- we just got a signal.

Luka and I are the only ones awake and he was down there when he heard it. We're going to wake the others up and try to decipher the signal. The signal is...  
"LEAVE CIVILIZATION"..?

## **Log 6**

We arrived. All my hopes are gone. Sammy and Naomi went out to search the planet. They were talking to us when suddenly they said they found human-like figures and advanced buildings and the line cut off when they started yelling. My friend Sammy died (most likely). Wait– is that... She's dead.

### **Log 7**

Hi. This is Ariel at some age. I've failed. Group 2 is dead and Group 4 failed. There's a civilization here that is much more powerful than us. I'm stuck here and the fastest way to escape is to just end it all. I guess it was all a waste. Bye.