

You ask what I hope for in the future, but the truth is I don't know. I have a hope that there will be no more virus and less sickness than what currently shows. I was asked to write about my hopes for the next year, but I think that it's obvious what we all want to hear. They wanted a story about the world that was free of the virus we call Covid 19.

But my sights are aimed for a future that is far beyond our reach. I am aiming for a future where the earth is left in peace. A distant image of nothing but barren wastelands and uprooted trees. And only in that future do I find happiness. For Covid 19 will be a long forgotten past once greater things have happened to us.

I have given it my all to give them something they won't forget. Something that will stick with them until the end.

And here is the image that I have put into words, the out of reach future that may be unfurled. Please don't be alarmed and don't stop reading now, for the transition may be a little abnormal. But I give you my word that if you read with passion, you might see what I see as I created this world:

No one may know how the human race came to be extinct, but I know that there will be a future for this planet we are slowly ruining. That even among all the destruction that we bring, the plants will continue to grow and the animals will still adapt and live like they once did when mankind was not here to disturb them.

And from the cracked and parched ground there will be a flicker of hope for the life that once used to cope. A small sprout of green that will emerge from the wastelands and bloom like a new beginning. The water might be gone but the sun will still shine, signaling the clouds to muster whatever rain they still have.

For once the plant drinks it will multiply. And soon the ground will scatter with green that leads to more colors and even more trees. And soon after that somewhere in a distant scene, the abandoned buildings will be filled with green leaves. The uprooted trees will be replaced with more seeds. And I hope that even if this next year might not be great, that somewhere in the near distant future, life will start again.

And the damage that mankind has done will soon be forgiven.