

Every morning when I wake up, I see what colour the earth is.

When we first arrived here it was so dull. In the photographs in my school textbooks, the earth is a deep royal blue, with evergreen forests and hot yellow sand scattered across the land, making the globe look like a painting. Now, from my capsule window, the earth was a wilted brown. The land that once was filled with colour was dead and the wide oceans were a faded.. Every morning this sad view greeted me, and followed me throughout my day.

Things never changed up here. The ground was always grey and the stars had gotten boring. Our excitement came from watching the earth take its first breaths of life again. Back down on earth different groups of scientists worked on every continent to undo the damage that we caused, and up here on the moon, a handful of us were hiding. For the past few years, the colour was always the same. Muted shades of grey and brown were all we knew, we didn't even grow flowers in the greenhouses because they weren't practical. I longed to see a flower again.

Today, something was different. There was an excited whisper among the students and the stars seemed to shine brighter than usual. Today we could see a small patch of bright green on earth. The planted forests were starting to grow.

I beamed with excitement.