

Journal entry about life in 2030 essay



**ASSIGN
BUSTER**

Dear Journal, Today is September 20, 2030. I woke up in this strange and desolate place. The last thing I remembered before waking up was seeing my husband, Anthony, and my son, Angel. We were boarding a spaceship to the moon, the last spaceship, because Earth is no longer suitable for life. I heard the moon was wonderful and full of life, well at least that is what the government says, unlike Earth which is now dead and looks like a giant dumpster. I looked all around this place searching for any sign of life I could find. I walked for what it seemed like ten miles when I came across what seemed to be a creature.

It looked like a blue fluffy dog, with long rabbit ears, a cat tail and antennas, almost like something you would see in a sci-fi movie. I approached it slowly and it came closer to me and jumped on me and licked me all over my face. At first I was stricken with shock but then I realized it was my dog, Biscuit. I exploded with happiness. At least I wasn't alone now. "What happened to you Biscuit?" was all I could think about until my stomach made a growling sound. I ignored it, feeling it would do me no good to worry about food.

I stared at Biscuit again who looked at me as if she were saying "follow me". I followed her to what appeared to be a research facility. I saw scientists performing tests on creatures by giving them bizarre colored injections. They gave a cat a purplish color injection and in a few minutes it looked as strange as my dog did, but what could these injections possible be for and how did my dog escape? Then it hit me. When I looked up and saw we were in a dome, they must be experimenting on animals to find a way to breathe on the moon without space suits.

They were trying to mutate humans for life on the moon. I grabbed Biscuit and snuck through a small opening, slide down, and wound up in a room filled with cages of humans. I felt joy and sadness at the same time. I felt happiness because maybe now I could find Anthony and Angel. I looked frantically around looking for them while hearing the whispers of other humans saying “ save me” or “ please help”. I ran over to a cage where I saw Anthony a Angel. There was a lock on the cage that needed a key card of some sort. I looked at them and promised I would get them out, no matter what.

I kissed and hugged them goodbye and snuck out the door trying to make sure I wouldn't get caught. Suddenly I was grabbed by a man and felt a blow on the back of my head. When I awoke, the man was staring at me. He was wearing a lab coat with a name tag that read “ Dr. Smith”. He said, “ I apologize for that whack on your head but it was the only way I could get you in here safely. I know you're scared and you don't trust me but please listen to me. You must leave this place at once. The moon has become a place of human experimentation.

The other scientists are not really scientists, they are aliens. They found a way to change themselves to look just like humans but unfortunately for them they took on all the traits of humans so they can't breathe in this atmosphere just like you and I can't. For years they have been testing on animals but now they are testing on all the humans that have come here. I too have been working on something...a Time Machine. You are the only one they haven't experimented on; you must go back in time and save us from this awful fate. He pulled a large cloth down and revealed his time machine. I

felt scared and shocked but managed to say “ Why didn’t they experiment on me? ” “ They tried to but for some reason you repelled them with an invisible force when they tried to do anything on you. ” “ How is that possible? How am I supposed to save mankind? ” “ I don’t know the answer to either of those questions I am truly sorry” I stepped toward the machine with images of my family running through my head. “ I will try to save mankind, for my family’s sake.

Plus what’s the worst that can happen” We both laughed trying to lighten the mood. “ Good luck,” he said. I stepped into the machine when I heard a familiar ringing sound. ? I woke up in my bed this time hearing the sound of my alarm clock. I looked at my husband beside me and hugged him like I hadn’t seen him in a long time and told him I loved him. I got up and ran to my son’s room and did the same thing. When I went back to my bedroom I thought about the dream. Was this just a dream or a vision of the future to come that am I suppose to prevent?