My dearest diary,

Two years… Two years have passed since that Day… I can’t believe how much things have changed… Two years ago we thought that the hot weather was normal, but what we didn’t know was that our planet, our home was planning its vengeance… And today everyone is being terrified… We don’t know how things will turn out, if we will be able to continue living like this… With that feeling of uneasiness, terror, without knowing what will happen tomorrow...

Just yesterday while I was watching the evening news, something really interesting caught my eye… A team of young scientist is trying to find a new place to live until the Earth will be again survivable... Can you believe that? Well, maybe we have made too many mistakes and it’s too late for us to make things alright… I’m sure you are thinking ‘’ Where are you going to live?’’… To be honest, I don’t mind leaving Earth… I think it is the best for our kind and for the Planet… But what they are thinking, is just beyond the borders of sanity… They want all of us to go to space… Like The Space… They believe that if we make a space station we will be able to get out of this mess. A mess we created… And the Earth will be again habitable in 50 years. Let me correct myself; We MUST leave Earth if we want the next generation to have a better life than ours… And I think this is what we really want…

I think the real question is; do we deserve to live in a planet like that? From the first day Earth has been helping us… It has been for over 4 billion years our shelter… And what have we done to return the favour? Nothing but burning forests, polluting oceans, killing hundreds of unique and beautiful creatures... The only thing we have learned to do is poison our home… This is our way to say thank you? I can’t help feeling ashamed of how selfish and greedy humans can be… Maybe leaving Earth is a good choice… Maybe we are worth of our destiny…