BACKGROUND Year 2050. The Earth’s average temperature is 5 degrees higher than in 2019. The last time it rained in your town, it caused terrible floods and hundreds of people got killed… tomorrow is the second anniversary of that appalling occurrence.

The sound of a bell woke me suddenly.

I had a strange nightmare but I could not remember it well.

I blinked my eyes and looked at the electronic calendar on my night table: it was 1st April 2050, 7:30 am. Another anniversary: I thought.

I sat up and carefully listened to the confused outside the house. Then I stood, staring out the window.

Two years ago, the terrible flood in town killed hundreds of people and now I was looking out the window and nothing seemed changed.

Ever since the town had been surrounded by sadness and pain.

There were two big dams in town, built by our local administrators to hold water back in case of another torrential rain.

I saw anything seemed grey: lost people, ruined streets, wrecked buildings.

I was not able to linger in my thoughts anymore, since a drop of rain hit the glass of my window and each time it rained again, I shivered.