What matters to you, and why? (250 words limit)

Every time I heard the news about a newly-deployed satellite pumping into the outer space, I would be excited, yet with a slight fear. A childhood memory would emerge in my mind.

In the backyard of where I lived, there was an abandoned motor garage with a permanently closed door. Children would often circle there, playing the game of hide-and-seek. It was said to have wraith behind that door, but it was the sense of both thrill and fear that attracted us there. Occasionally, some children would report a sighting of the wraith, and the next day we would form a squad to investigate the surroundings. But always no luck, unless the mysterious door could be open. Time could not weaken our curiosity, but instead, the longer the myth stayed uncovered, the more eager we were in seeking out the truth. The final day came when the workers from construction company planned to transform the garage into an office. All of the children waited outside the door stretching their eyes out. We entered the house, looking throw every corner. No wraith at all. We felt a relief that the mystery was unraveled.

But we seldom played there after the revelation. The lure was the wraith, but wraith was gone.

Today the lure of our planet is not so fascinating as before, with unknowns that have concerned thousands of years solved delicately in the past century. Our ancestors would spend hours watching the myriad stars in black night with their raw eyes, depicting ethereal lives with their raw eyes and imagination. Now we still observe the same celestial bodies, but by directing robot for resource detection with precise remote control. Yet the exploration of space has just started. There are still unknowns enticing generations after generations. But what if it comes to an end, or a status similar to end like present? The day we conquer the world must be both the proudest and the loneliest of all.