

## 2314

In the year 2314, things have changed, technology is in a whole other level and same is the pollution. In the middle of a cold winter, the sound of the storm was creepy. John couldn't even hear his television. As usual, he was checking the news. Nevertheless, this time the news wasn't good. A reporter on the television said that the country was going back to the Dark Age and big damages are expected. Showing people running in the streets, crying and waiting for a miracle. They didn't know that no one could save them.

Humans made another mistake. They always think that our mother Nature is eternal. John is an air pollution activist, he always said if you don't kill pollution it will kill you. We have everything we want but we always want more. This Eternal Dissatisfaction destroyed us and the others. John knew this.

He knew from the beginning that nothing is eternal. That's why, since his twentieth birthday, John decided to save some money in order to pay his ticket for the last spaceship to March. He stood up from the bed frustrated and asked his wife "Where it is?". After all this year saving money, how could you lose the ticket which can save your life? Only John could do this mistake.

"John, you are damn right. It is a disaster, we will all die", her wife said. She never believed in his story but this time he was right. She had her feet on the grounds and her head on her shoulders and never believed on John's freaky stories.

"What did I told you? I'm damn right as you said. We need to find these tickets and run to the space station. It's our last hope" John said.

"Yes but I didn't find the tickets", she said. She wasn't nervous as John was. That was strange because usually she cared more about her life than he does.

"No worries, we will find them. But first, I want to know why no one is running in our district?" she said.

"You already know the answer. They are slow. Remember when the building next to us caught fire, and fire spread beyond. They just watched and took more than ten minutes to call the police" he said.

"It is different this time John, the world is collapsing and no one cares!" she answered.

"Perhaps, they are already in March?" he said, "we must find these tickets before it is too late".

He searched everywhere, even in his own underwear. Who knows where you can put the most important things? After one hour of research, John found them. They were behind a dust board which represents an alien that he bought for hundred of euros in a flea Market. "E.T. you saved my life again" John said. "I got them, we can go and don't forget the magic powder, I think they do not have it in our new planet". By this time, the house light was turning on and off, it was the end: the house will fall apart in any second. John started crying and said "Oh my god, I'm so sorry. Please forgive me...".

His wife was laughing so loud, she couldn't breathe. "You know John, you are so naive. I didn't know when to say to you that I've trapped you. You are now being filmed for the TV show 'My family is crazy' and you felt in the trap. So easy..." she said.

"But what about the show on the television telling us about the apocalypse?" he responded

"It was just a replay, I set up everything" she replied.

"Wait do you see what I see? It's 2 a.m. and the sun is going down" he said.

"What? Is it true?" she said and her hands were shaking.

She checked the huge clock of the entrance. "It seems to be true" she said.

"Yes! We must go!" he said.

"Aaaah! Give me my ticket, let me see" she said.

"Just kidding" John said.

"It is not funny John!".