

Part 1 by Aaron Wang

I smiled ^{at} ~~to~~ my crew, feeling accomplished. 2 years we spent on this spaceship in search of the lost planet, now, in one ~~days~~ ^{day's} time, we would land on it.

10 years ago, in 2053, one of the ~~worlds~~ ^{world's} biggest disasters occurred. the moon was knocked out of orbit and smashed into the sad, unsuspecting Earth. A new planet was formed from the debris and we knew at least 20 humans survived on the planet. And the reason I wanted to explore it so badly?, both my parents were thought to have survived on the planet.

The shrill alarm clock woke me and the time had finally come. I stepped off the spacecraft and gaped my mouth wide at the mini metropolis the inhabitants had built. The skyscrapers stood before me, smiling with its shiny windows. The houses soothed the fragile planet, never giving off any carbon emissions. I looked around and suddenly a crowd of curious inhabitants rushed to our spacecraft and examined it. Then I saw ~~,~~ ^{delete this comma} the flashy red hair of my mum and the thick brown hair of my dad.

“Mum! Dad!” I yelled, elbowing my way through the dense crowd. They stared at me blank-faced. “Who is this guy?” my mum whispered to my dad. Before my dad could answer, I said, “It’s me! your son!” My dad pinched himself and my mum fought furiously against the fierce attack of unconsciousness. “It can’t be.” my mum whispered before falling to the ground in an unconscious heap.

I was still busy chatting with my dad when suddenly the crew called me back. They were going to leave. None of the people on the lost planet wanted to leave. Not even my parents. Then, my mind started to go through a turmoil. Do I stay on this planet and leave the crew who took me this far, or abandon my parents just as quickly as I found them and the planet. The crew was so kind, so helpful. But, my parents, they were the ones who taught me rocket science. They fed me everyday. They worked hard just so I could relax. I couldn’t just leave and forget what they had done for me.

I turned around to my crew. I smiled and waved goodbye as droplets of tears rolled down my cheek.

Note:

The instructions said that you were to explore a city and describe it. However, your narrative does not mention any city, instead described a planet. That's not aligned with the instructions. Meanwhile, I advise that you respond to the questions being given by the prompt: How do these themes affect your experience in the city? What do you learn about the city and its inhabitants? How does your time in the city change you? The questions should have been incorporated in your narrative as you explore the city.

Mark: 39/50