Survival in space- Team Cousins

The cousins changed uneasy glances. The air was suddenly moist, teetering on the precipice of anarchic trepidation. Everything had changed. “W-well, we need to figure out how to avoid the cosmic storm”, interrupted Zoe, breaking the silence. She gulped slowly… Liam stared at Zoe, then at Mia, and back at the ship’s control panel, his fingers once again flying across it. Yet, the adult’s faces were still, no signs what so ever. “Aunt Evelyn is asleep, time is behaving weirdly, we are about enter the deadliest cosmic storm, now we know one of us are-a”, screamed Mia, breathing out a long sigh after. Aiden awkwardly continued to float, while Liam changed his focus from the control panel to the clear statis pod, trying to avoid the situation. Zoe continued to stare at her feet, swaying nervously. The atmosphere was now more acute than ever. Mia buried her face in her sweaty hands, stress taking over her. “Okay so we are 15 kilometers away from the storm” reported Zoe, examining the Holo map. “But our ship is very fast.” Aiden looked out the window, half in the air. Suddenly, his eyes shifted to the beeping coming from the corner of the ship. It was the danger sensor. It happened as soon as you are 12km away from danger. “No one has ever survived the storm, and now we know that someone is making us go there”, muttered Liam under his heavy breaths. Mia tapped her feet anxiously on the numbing white floor of the ship. The ship was in severe peril. The sweet relationship between the cousins was turning more and more bitter by the second. It was final. Who was the imposter? Zoe, Mia, Liam, Aiden? Years and years of mistrust and competition was bubbling under their feet. “What are we doing? We are a team!”, said Aiden, but then a feeling of betrayal silencing him…. Mia looked at the parents. “We really need them! We need to figure out how to get them back.”, Mia said, concerned. “I don’t think we really have anything that is going to help us”, said Liam, trying to focus. “We need to get out of this mess, fast”, Zoe said, the awkwardness shifting to the jeopardy of their lives. “I need to somehow find a way to hack into the system and get the ship under our control”, said Liam, still staring at panel. “ I just need to find a way how…”, he said….

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