Day 1 - Dear Journal

Long days have gone by in the Stargazer and various baffling things have happened during the trip. We passed through one of the most beautiful Nebulas, the Disco Nebula E - 239T. All the different colours captured our attention with the hues of vermilion, cerulean, marigold and mixed up together like a brew for the witches. One of them even mentioned, ‘I wish I could be living in the stars.’ Our spaceship chugged on and I was certain that our mission would succeed.

Day 2 - Dear Journal

Something unimaginable happened. In the back room number 61EB, all the passengers fell asleep in the ‘so-called’ middle of the day. We had tried, when I mean we, all of the crew, tried to shake them and wake them up, nothing happened. All seemed lost when the room number 62RW fell asleep! We all went around like headless chickens, panicking if we were the next person to fall asleep without knowing it.

Day 3 - Dear Journal

Four more rooms went off to sleep, 74TQ, 49IR, 20HS and 104ST! We were losing the crew members rapidly and we could hardly manage the ship ourselves. Meanwhile, out in the distance, we spotted the Photon1629 and the LIUM Neutron star. It was the natural design that made me gape my mouth in awe. It elegantly intertwined with the other colours, creating a masterpiece, like Leonardo Da Vinci created this piece for his imaginations.

Day 4 - Dear Journal

I’m feeling lucky to be alive, all the other crew members are dozing off besides me (Louis), James and Zoe. We had to shut down the spaceship and rely on the rations, just bread and water. As experienced pilots, we knew how to operate the ship basically, so we sent a message down to the headquarters back on earth and they replied that they would organise a party to come rescue us. In the meantime, we tried to make the most of our time up here by gazing at the eternal blackness ahead of us. Nothing much fun though. And we locked ourselves from the other rooms(In case we got the virus too) so we had to sleep in the head of the ship. Even though we had small quarrels, we managed to get through the first few weeks.

Day 5 - Dear Journal

We’re having a great time up here, occasionally, we played tricks on each other, making eerie noises and scaring each other, but mostly, we tried to bring life back to the engine. It was getting painful up here, doing nothing. But that’s when luck struck. The old engine revved up again, and we slowly managed to turn the ship. From my memory, I thought that the handle on the right side of the Panel was the forward and back machine, but had mistakenly taken it as the toilet flusher. They laughed at me for the foolishness. I’ve had a thought that our relationship has grown together and that we’ve been getting closer in relationship.

Day 6 - Dear Journal

We ran out of food and we now have to survive on nothing. Our stomachs were growling and the party messaged us that they were nearly there. We were relieved when we found the party closing up on us, and eventually, we all, including the rest of the sleeping passengers, were towed on board. I explained very thoroughly what had happened, but I was relieved that we were heading home. Even though our mission didn’t quite reach the expected, I still had a lot of fun.