Liam’s Log

Stellar Date: 3014:4:10-Liam

 I am utterly shocked by the tragedy that happened yesterday. My breath is still recovering from the painful realisation that we were being used by our own relative as a pipsqueak guinea pig for a larger organisation named ‘Lumina’. This extraterrestrial association had nearly caught us in their grand trap. I am writing in my beloved holographic fountain pen my beloved Aunt Evelyn had given for my birthday.

 The period of events happened in such a miniscule matter of time that I am confused of how time could allow such argument, frustration, trepidation and collaboration in a mere time of a few hours. The entire human fate could have been sealed forever but with our newly discovered alliance, we worked together for the sake of Earth, but also for our faith and trust in each other. I sincerely hope that Mia, Aiden and Zoe can learn to trust in one another and finish tasks together.

 Before I can talk about the events, I cannot exaggerate how much I appreciated and needed my cousins help in the situation. Unlike their usual pesky behaviour, they cared and contributed so much! They were like angels with their own different but equally mandatory roles.

 Aiden, he was the one with the courage. He bravely stepped out into the airlock, marching into oblivion, to save entire humanity. I feel that Zoe and Mia would have felt the pride and terror in seeing the act. I remember his wink at me before he went forward, his face ready to take on a lion. I struggle to think of this insane act to prevent humanity from fading away like mist.

 Zoe was always spending time on planning on strategies on her notepaper, calculating foreign alien’s strengths and weaknesses. She would contently play on her XSpace and StellarStation regularly, with combat, strategy and planning games. She used to act childish, complaining about her food and getting frustrated with games she lost. However, the courage she presented in the vital moment has triggered me to call her a hero.

 I feel like Mia has changed her personality tremendously after the close call. She used to think that every single opportunity would benefit her in some way. Ambitious, determined and straightforward, Mia would always call us to give a call to action immediately. She has behaving differently now, after the enigmatic experience with the strange ‘Lumina’. I sense her pondering about the chances, with curiosity but also fear.

 I also want to write about my own feelings, how I feel after this incident, as a memory for later years to cherish. I feel a sense of euphoria, as a victory over the aliens but also a victory of successful collaboration. I could only gaze at the perfect work we made, I was whizzing on the keyboard, Aiden yelling out mathematical calculations, Mia monitoring the Lumina’s energy and calling fluctuations and finally Zoe coordinating everything tactically. I sat in awe as I listened to the perfect harmonious orchestra of the tapping, calling and yelling. It was sheer determination that hung us together.

 As for now, I hope that we can loosen our rivalry just by a little bit, relax and create bonds with each other that will never break. That is my truest desire and I plan to share it with my cousins tomorrow.