Taster Draft inspired by an extract from The First Men in the Moon by H.G.Wells

*The Moon of Organisms*

***How can I describe the thing I saw?***

*I stared intensely, with wide eyes and an open mind*. *There was some type of vegetation outside! Our ivory candle illuminated our metallic metal ship, making everything inside look very shiny like a sheen-blue diamond. Meanwhile a veil of smoke-coloured mist covered the windows as a myriad of stars shone through. At that moment, Cavor saw what I had seen. Seconds later, plants started growing rapidly*

*whilst being attacked by the bright beams of sunlight.*

*“Organisms!” I announced in an excited tone.*

*“That is a thing of marvel, but they seem to be growing quite fast,”*

*Cavor said.*

*For the first time I noticed that the things were growing very fast indeed – growing with the rapidity of a deft peregrine falcon’s swoop.*

***“Incredible!” said Cavor. And then I heard a whisper, very softly. “Life.”***

*Harry*