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

Tall? Small? Little? Large?

Thousands of delicate laces coiled higher and higher ready to travel far from here: into the unknown. My head distended reluctant to believe this extraordinary sight. Cavor was calling me now, and I knew I was best off, though I couldn’t go-it was like the intricate beams were spindling inside me, never to let go.

Slowly, Cavors impatient voice was drifting away from me into the crust of this undiscovered planet atmosphere. He had to see this.

“Come back! I’ve seen a sign!” I was desperate now.

Glowing brighter, coiling higher, did the beauty belong here?

***“It’s a seed,” said Cavour. And then I heard him whisper, very softly. “Life.”***

**Megan Tilley Year 6**