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

***Moon Seeds***

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

*I got tingles in my throat just from the sight of it. There was a*

*large dark green plant monster, with greasy scales with gigantic spikes. And a glorious stem as thin as pencil. And little beautiful flowers on the spiky roots. It had glowing eyes and a big rapidly beating heart.*

*It's so wonderful, I thought. So pregnant, so beautiful and so bold. Just some little brown bodies that were starting to grow roots. And the big flowers that were pumping pollen out.*

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

Ioan