



# NO TURNING BACK

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Tic...Tac...Tic...

The sound of the clock couldn't make it any worse. It's like we were waiting for something to happen.

Everyone was stressed but they looked like they accepted it , there was no such thing as going back.

We were all sitting around the dining table eating , pretending ; after all , this was possibly our last memory together and it needed to be outstanding.

As I looked up I saw my dad , a tear rolled down his cheek and it shattered my heart into thousands of pieces .

I thought to myself , how did we end up here ?

How can human beings be so cruel and selfish to lead themselves into their own death?

It all started three years ago , well , it was always here , but we came to notice the big change . The world was suffering from the catastrophic effects of climate change, rising sea levels, extreme weather events and resource depletion had left the world in a dire state.

Truth be told , no one is really interested in climate change , I mean that's basic human nature , unless something affects us personally we don't really care about it.

I remember that week when the air felt heavier than usual , the rain became unpredictable and the fog was more invasive .

When I got to work , I saw the worried faces.

Everyone was standing in front of the television ; the president was giving a speech. I remember distinctly his words : "We are facing a crisis"

I felt shivers running down my spine.

My eyes wandered around the room but my body was still. Not a single word was pronounced , I mean everyone knew that it would happen someday but not that early. Surprisingly, everyone got up and went back to their work , as if nothing had happened. Personally, I couldn't.

I needed to do something but no one was going to listen to the insignificant paralegal that I am. So I went over to my boss to share with him some of my ideas , he looked me right in the eye , laughed, and told me “ Kate, seriously ? We have bigger fish to fry”

BIGGER FISH TO FRY ????

I mean what could be more important than saving not only the planet but our lives ?

I was furious , I could feel my blood boiling through my veins . And to say that I had considered him like my mentor..

From that moment on, I knew that it was my own responsibility to make change.

I created a blog and named it “We need to act now !” and I waited.

No one joined it .

Two days passed and with no signs of supporters , I was ready to give up. Until one night , as I was trying to sleep , I got a notification. I chose to ignore it .

But my phone continued buzzing, I thought it was an emergency so i picked it up.

Suddenly, my eyes widened; people started joining my blog and shared the same idea as me.

In no time, everyone started giving ideas on how to defeat this scourge.

We all finally agreed on reassembling measures that the government needed to take and sending them all to the town’s council.

The next day at work , I couldn't even bare keeping my eyes open , naturally I was up all night . Getting through the day was kind of hard but I was so excited to finally get home and continue what I had begun.

A week had passed, and we had sent our complaints but hadn’t received any news.

We had hopes still.

The president was going to give a second speech , I thought that maybe he had heard us , oh how naive I was.

I gathered all my family in the living room and we waited.

“It’s time for the president’s speech” , I shushed everyone and got in front of the television.

As he was talking , all our hopes were gone but he said something that was even more devastating : “From now on all blogs and demonstrations are prohibited and if anyone opposes it will be punished by law. It’s the duty of the government to take care of the issue and we don’t need civilians to get in the way of it”.

I put my hands together, covered my face and started sobbing.

No one could comfort me.

I thought , how could he do that to us , it was our battle and we needed to fight for it.

I gathered the strength that was still in me and opened my phone. I was going to discuss what just happened with the others when I saw this :

**EVAN LEFT THE GROUP CHAT**

**LISA LEFT THE GROUP CHAT**

**MARK LEFT THE GROUP CHAT**

What was happening ??!

“We’re sorry but we can’t continue this , we all have families and kids to look out for, we are going to spend what’s left together ”

“Oh so you don’t think I have a family to look after too , I’m trying to solve this crisis so that we can all enjoy our lives” , that was the last time i touched my phone.

I spent a whole year trying to make appointments with high-ranking politicians and writing to them but no one answered.

One day, I got invited on a television show to discuss the issue, or at least that's what I thought. But instead I was humiliated and made fun of .

Over all social media I was called hysterical and paranoid and people made memes about me.

There was no solution when the people that are affected by this scourge couldn't care less about it.

So I gave up.

It was no fairy tale , one person can't make that big of a change in real life , not when no one believed in it.

And the Government ?

Well they were busy trying to advantage from the situation to invest in a way to live on another planet.

Years passed by and the situation got worse ;the oceans had risen, swallowing entire cities and displacing millions of people. The air was thick with pollution and toxins, and the sun was obscured by a constant haze of smoke. The world had become a desolate, barren wasteland, and there was no escaping the consequences of humanity's actions. It was a matter of time before the end.

Everyone was locked in their houses and the streets were deserted.

My family and I had dinner every day to enjoy the time that remained, but I still regretted not having done more to alleviate the situation...