

PART 6 – A BAD CUP OF COFFEE

I am sitting in my spacecraft drinking a cup of coffee, which is not very nice.

Suddenly a loud buzzing noise starts.

“What’s that noise, MIC?” I ask my computer.

“It is an alarm. There are space rocks coming towards us,” he calmly tells me.

“What did you say?” I ask.

“Space rocks are coming towards us very fast,” MIC says.

“Are they going to hit us?” I ask him.

“Yes. Very soon,” he replies.

This is bad. I try to think of what I can do.

“Can we speed up to avoid them?” I ask MIC.

“No. Our engines are not strong enough.”

“Can we slow down and let it go past?” I say.

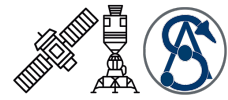
“No. There is not enough time left before they hit us,” MIC tells me.

I can feel the spacecraft beginning to shake.

“Twenty seconds until they hit us,” MIC says.

I can hear something hitting the outside, like stones on a tin roof. It is getting louder.

I tighten my seatbelt.



“Ten seconds,” says MIC.

Everything is shaking very badly now. The alarm is getting louder. I can see red sparks out of the window as the rocks start to hit the spacecraft.

It is too noisy to think. I am being shaken from side to side and up and down. The lights go out and I scream, “Help me MIC.”

He doesn’t say anything.