

We could be seeing the sun...

It's 6 am I have to get up. It's dark outside. Like everyday. I put my clothes on, beaming myself to the kitchen. I get my breakfast out of the fridge: a bar with the most important nutrients for the morning. "We're out of pickles." The monotonous voice of the fridge says and I can see it automatically ordering three new glasses of them. Someone should tell it that I don't want pickles anymore. I still haven't found out how to do that. I beam myself to the front door and Ginny, my house robot, gives me my bag for school. She lists my schedule for school today (again!), and also reminds me of my doctor's appointment this afternoon. I get out of the house and look around me. Everything is as always: the leafless stumps beside the street, which are said to have been beautiful trees a long time ago, stand still beside the lampposts, which do not give enough light. I've seen them on a picture once, how they looked like some hundreds of years ago. They were alive then, not as dead as they look like now. My phone rings and I get it out of my pocket. The weather forecast is given to me. It's not going to be light today. There's never been light...

My grandma once told me how she'd seen the sun. That was before those dark clouds, caused by exhaust fumes, covered the sky. She told me, it had been beautiful. She told me about sunrises and sunsets. I only know them from pictures. And videos. But this is not real, is it?

In school, Erna, the house robot, scuttles over to me. She takes my coat and reminds me, again, what room I have to beam myself to. By now, I should know this on my own! First lesson: biology. How is a human being created? The answer should be: fusion of ovum and sperm. Not it is: put this and that in a glass and wait. This is more like chemistry, isn't it? Why do we need biology? There's absolutely no biology around us anymore. Now there's technology. Next lesson: ethics. "Should those scientists do everything they might be able to?" that's the question. "Yes," someone answers. "What would we be without technology right now?" I'm thinking about the

sun. I'd give up all of this technology just to see the sun. Even if it's just once. For real.

Today I want to go visit my grandma. The cemetery is deep inside the city. The shuttle only goes there once a month. It takes about an hour to get there. It takes you through mountains of garbage big enough for our biggest skyscraper to fit in there twice, to the darkest and loneliest place I know. Right there, between stinky leftovers of the human race the cemetery lies. After all they're just leftovers as well. "This is such a shame!" I tell my grandma, who loved the sun more than everything. She wouldn't come here voluntarily. Her grave is simple, just a cross made of steel with her name on it. Nothing else would survive here. Flowers don't even make it through the shuttle drive and wooden things are way too expensive. Only those rich people can afford this. As far as I can see, there are only crosses made of steel. We're a poor country. At least according to the wood.

I'm thinking about how it was in those days. When we were still able to see the sun, when cemeteries weren't put in the middle of rubbish, when we still had trees. I wonder, if people were happy of what they had? Or did they hate it? Or maybe, no, definitely, they mustn't have noticed it! How else would they've been able to destroy something so wonderful, so beautiful, so valuable?

Where we'd be without technology? That question still is inside my head. I have no idea, but maybe, we could be seeing the sun...