

AUG 28, 2051/ Monday

Dear Diary,

This morning, like every other morning, I woke up thinking that this day would be the milestone day that will transform my life, the day where it all changes for me. I have this habit of starting the day thinking it will be the turning point of my life, you know just like the movies. Sadly, to this day nothing drastic happened, apparently, my life is not a movie!

I woke up to my curtains lifting by themselves due to the sun rays, because, you know, our window shields are transparent photovoltaic panels, and we need to make the best use of the sun as it shines, winter is coming we need to save some energy for heating and electricity. The window shields transform sun rays into energy and electricity. My mom, who is an environmental engineer programmed all our curtains to lift up as soon as the sun comes out, she also told me, as I was whining about how I needed a few extra minutes of sleep, that back in the day the use of solar energy was limited! How crazy, you might think something very conventional and abundantly available would have been used on a large scale, or maybe I'm just so used to the idea of using this energy source, which we don't call an alternative energy source as my mom mistakenly does.

Today is my mom's day working from home, they take rotational days to work from home at her company, to cut back the electricity use and commute emissions, she told me that the idea started from a pandemic started around the 2020s or something, people had to go into lockdown and earth started to heal, so they took the working from home trend even after the pandemic ended. It's very shocking for me when I hear stories from my mom about how people were so ignorant of the environmental situation of our planet because, in the meantime, the environment is all we talk and care about, but after deep thinking about the reason behind the obsession with being environmentally aware now is because of past environmental traumas. I love my mom's days working from home, she drops me off at school with our solar-energy car, we have to keep it parked in the sun though, it gets hot in the summer, but my mom developed a system that immediately cools off the steering wheel and seats as soon as you turn it on, it uses the wind circulation! My mom is super smart, I know!

On our way to my school, I was on my new gadget (iCare) that my dad recently got for me, it is all made from vintage electrical pieces that go back to 2025, can you imagine how old it is now, it got renovated, I play video games on it while talking to my friends. My mom got mad because she was telling me about her teenage years while I was not paying any attention to her, at the light stop, which was very bright, because the sun was shining so bright today. I got a glare and

out of a sudden my mom took my gadget from my hand and continued talking about how she found her passion in the environment at an early age, this fascinates me because when I hear about how people used to fill up gas that burns and emits polluted gases into the air we breathe, and it leaks to the water we drink and use, makes me pause for a minute. We've learned in schools that human beings are smart creatures and always evolving until I had to learn about this.

Today is History Day at school, and each one of us has to present a historical event/character, I presented Sofia Khalil, a middle eastern environmental activist, who changed the region's environmental orientation and mindset using her innovative national approaches back in 2027. She introduced the rapid solar transmission from the desert to cities in the region using a developed underground nanowire, it is used in the US as well. I did very well in the presentation!

my mom picked me up at 3 pm, we went to the local farm to pick our desired vegetables for our dinner today, my mom told me that back in the day they used to have their vegetable imported from abroad, not just the tropical fruits, for example, even their tomatoes! Here they grow all kinds of fruits and vegetables, even the exotic ones using the traditional solar system with underground water heating pipes. Mom is making us a vegetable stew using our friction-generated heat stove, her company developed this stove to transform the friction generated from our step's frictions on our house floors. It's all fun and games until we get back home after a holiday and we need the stove, it takes a bit longer because solar energy is its standby energy supply.

I love talking to my mom about the past, it makes me think how weird the world was, and how much it has changed, even now, casually writing in my journal, which we recycled its' paper at the neighborhood's local recycling center and me using wooden pencils and writing to the light of my solar table lamp feels so preppy compared to the past, they had no care at all. My mom always says "it's like earth changed its lifestyle and started eating healthy and exercising"

Today's conclusion: I thought nothing exciting happened, but the most exciting thing that had happened in a while is how much I realized the earth has changed and elevated, how fast scientists and specialists dealt with the environmental crises that emerged in the past, mom told me that they thought it would be impossible to mitigate the environmental changes that had happened to secure a safe future for us, but it happened. It started with our scientists and policymakers taking serious and strict actions and our changed mindset; which put me in shock hearing about the past habits and norms of our grandparents and parents. I thought my life is not a movie earlier, it turned out that we are all living inside of a movie, the past the present, and the future, they're all movies that are written by us, Humans.

Grateful for:

The clean air we breathe which we take for granted.

My mom, who takes the responsibility of educating my siblings and me to be more aware of what could happen in case we go back to the habits of the past.

Everyone who worked hard to provide the surrounding environment which I took for granted earlier.

Good Night,

XOXO