

A man with dark hair and a mustache is shown from the chest up, wearing a dark, textured jacket. He is holding a reflective, metallic visor over his eyes with both hands. The background is a dark, misty forest with many thin tree trunks. The overall lighting is dim, creating a mysterious and immersive atmosphere.

See it.
Listen to it.
Feel it.
Smell it.
Experience it.

earth nostalgia

I had meant to make them an Edenic place,
but since we left the one we had destroyed
our only home became the night of space
where no god heard us in the endless void

- Harry Martinson, *Aniara* 1956

Year 31 A.E (after earth)
Space Station Sanctuary
Kuiper Belt, the outer Solar System

After 30 years confined in space, we still mourn our home planet. We, the Terra generation, miss the time when we still lived on earth, and fear that our children born in space will never know what living on earth is like. Will we ever get back the life we lost when an accident forced us to leave our home? Earth is forever lost to us, but we hope to find a new planet to make our home, but who knows when that day will come? Will it be 10 years from now? Will it take 50? Or will it take as long as 500 years, when all of us who remember earth are long gone?

And in the meantime, what will save us from our earth nostalgia?