

**(Your Story Years 8 – 10)**

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I'm living in Queensland, Australia, it's cold, it's wet and I haven't had any communication with another human in about five years. It's been lonely all by myself. Sometimes I hear voices, voices of people I used to know. They come to haunt me in my dreams, it never ends.

About 20 years ago, scientists found a new type of fuel that they could easily build a motor for it to run. It was all over the news, and the fuel was extremely effective, it was cheap and everyone in Queensland bought the new motor in the first week it came out. Soon enough the motors were known worldwide and they were used in all sorts of things such as cars, boats, aeroplanes and so on. Then a small group of scientist realised that this new fuel had a terrible side effect, but people were as ignorant as usual and kept on using the fuel to save money. In the next 15 years, it got harder to breathe with all of the pollution, people started to die from 'natural causes' but everyone knew that the fuel they had created was killing them off, slowly and painfully, one by one, this was not natural, this we had brought on ourselves.

But I am like a needle in a haystack; I am immune to this dreadful toxin. All the other countries have deteriorated and rotted away to nothing, I have kept about one kilometre of land clear, just enough space for me to live in. I have to hunt for my food; I live off cattle and sometimes even wild rabbits. Most animal species, to my surprise, are still alive, except for all types of water animals. It's hard to write this letter, as this is my last piece of paper and my pen is just about out of ink. The animals are starting to die off slowly, I am running out of ways to cook my food and clean water is very scarce. I pray to the Lord to come save me, I have been doing that every day for the past five years. But he never comes. I am old and the voices are telling me it's time for me to leave this world, so if anyone finds this, I realise there is nothing left to live for in the world, but live for the thought that you might just be the only human being to be alive.