

Free Fall

I was lost again. My shuttle was on the way home when the engines stopped and it started to float freely into space. As always when I was in need of it, all my communication systems were out of batteries. I could only hope for someone to see my ship and signal my position.

I had to wait for the gravity of a nearby planet to be strong enough to attract me. Once stabilised, I could use the solar panels and try to kick start the engines again. For now my only possible move was to relax and enjoy the scenery. After all, I was away from the main space highways, I had enough food for a week and nothing needed my immediate attention.

This part of space was still relatively untouched and I could enjoy a view that was not on every billboards in the universe. The colours were dazzling, it was as if I had stumbled on a nest of birds in the middle of the Amazone, as unexpected and as beautiful.

All too soon, my ship entered the force field of a planet or a star, I did not knew yet. The commands to activate the panels were started in two minutes and I only had to wait another twenty minutes before the engines could bring me back to everyday life and routine.

These experiences were always different and relaxing. It was also the main reason why I did not take care especially for an engine so as to enjoy free fall and total loss of control.

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