**Planet Home**

 The search for a new world

had taken one billion years.

The mother ship had flown

through millions of galaxies.

 Before them was a sky-blue

planet. Could it sustain the life

of the colony? The mother ship

hovered. Its massive doors opened

silently as robotic probes spun forth.

The robotic probes explored, beaming

images back to the mother ship.

 The images were astounding. It was

as if the entire planet had been

submerged in stillness. There were

perfectly circular craters filled with icy

water. Mutant plants stretched motionless

toward two red suns. Every tip of the

mountain range rose to exactly the same

height as the other. Miles of silver sand

stretched out smooth and even, like every

grain had been arranged by hand. The

robotic probes gathered an air sample.

It filled the mother ship. The colony drew in

one sweet breath after another. They were home.