

It's the year 2052.
I'm dying peacefully and looking
at a sea of flowers
- maybe like in one of the last
scenes of "Interstellar".
The world survived the dark 20's.
In the 2030s,
people understood that everyone
must work together
to save the planet.
In the 2040s economic systems
are changed,
armies are abolished. First
successes +++

Breathe (!)