

'TIME IS THE ENEMY'

A film by Marek Kawula

Written by Matt Atkinson

Everyone has a moment where they sit down in public and watch the world go by. But then sometimes we become aware of each person walking by. It's crazy to think that every person you pass on the street is living a life just as complex and vivid as your own. And in all of their stories, you think of the thousands upon thousands of other lives criss crossing through theirs and the significance of each person that comes into it. You may end up just being an extra to someone's story, sitting in the background drinking coffee as they receive news that could change their life forever. Everything is a blur. All over in the blink of an eye. Seven billion stories, and you may be in a few for but a moment. So what do we do?

I've spent most of my life looking up. Looking up to my parents, looking up to idols and inspirations. But what I love the most about looking up is seeing the stars above us.

Scientists and Astrologers go on and on about how we're all made up of bits of stardust - and I find that amazing. Perhaps that's why we all look up at the night sky sometimes. It's where we've all come from. Countless worlds and countless possibilities. We're all part of the universe. Together, the stars create a painting across the night sky, and you can't help but get lost in it.

Wonder is something I think everyone feels when looking at the galaxy and stars. What if there's someone else, on another planet, light years away looking back at us? It's easy to look into the night sky and think that you're a tiny, insignificant speck in the vastness of the universe. Everyone says that nowadays but when you're sitting there in the dark, with your closest friends and the light from hundreds of galaxies dancing across the sky, you just don't care.

It's impossible to describe the beauty of it all - all you can do is sit and watch in silence, and get lost in the dreams you've always had. There's a reason people tell you to shoot for the stars. Who wouldn't want to be up there amongst them?

And the stars are always there. Whether you're camping with friends in a field, or you're walking down a country road at night you can always look up and be greeted with the beauty of the night sky. And that's why I love them so much. Even when the stars die, you'll see it for many years, and even the spectacular explosion and the mark it has left on the galaxy. Anyone can make their own mark on the world, if they aim for the stars.