

The Liquid Revolution

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A typical day on Mercury, Year H₂O. Day 189,890. Drought-stricken, barren land. The only organisms resided in the city of Mercupolitan, sheltered beneath a concealment barrier. Within that city, one individual, despised by all, dared to dream of a different world. His dreams—to solve crimes and grow tomatoes redder than the vermilion dust coating his skin and plumper than his stick-like body. Tyrannized by his peers and shown no compassion by the teachers at his school, John persevered until the events of H₂O.189,890.

On that fateful day, a perplexing, transparent liquid came pouring from vents and tubes like lava from a volcano. It surged through the city. As buildings tumbled and highways crumbled, Mercury's potato-like surface began to fill, instantaneously forming the planet's first brooks, rivers, and lakes.

Not knowing its origin or purpose, the petrified locals fled, except for John whose chance had finally arrived. The enigmatic Claud Cladicoff, a mysterious scientist, rarely came out of his pitch-dark and eerie lab. Nobody knew much about him but believed him immoral. So, when the clear substance inundated the city, John knew where to go. Upon arriving at the lab on the outskirts of town, he tiptoed into the unlit building.

Claud resembled a tangerine Santa Claus—round and orange. He stood beside a desk, peering intently into a microscope, oblivious until the moment John seized his wrist.

Claud, flabbergasted by John's appearance, stuttered, "W-w-what are y-you doing h-here?"

John proclaimed, "Claud Cladicoff, you are the number one suspect and the likely cause of the peculiar matter that is infesting the city. Explain yourself at once!"

Clearly distressed, Claud chewed his nails, "Matter, you say? Well, it is officially named H₂O because I discovered it this year, but I call it wat-her!" Claud enthusiastically declared, "It's extremely otherworldly, with no taste, no smell, and no solid particles whatsoever!"

John's expression darkened quickly as he vociferated, "Why did you make your H₂O? People panicked! Buildings and bridges shattered; the surface has been covered in your creation; the planet will never be the same..."

"Goodness me! I didn't mean for that to happen! I uncovered so many advantages of wat-her. It enhances plant growth, cools our world, and washes off all this stinky red dust! We can flourish with wat-her! But I never considered that it could be dangerous as well. First, we must fix the damage I've caused."

After helping to repair the damage, Claud and the residents enjoyed the benefits of their new wet world. The freshly fertile land blossomed with ample greenery, Claud became the first and finest swim coach of Mercury, and the decades-old dust that coated every person washed away. It turned out that Mercurians are actually blue! As for John, he got his degree from a top-notch detective school, and nobody ever bullied him again.

And of course, he finally planted a big, plump, shiny, juicy, red tomato. It tasted delicious!