

## **Above Zero**

Jeff, the leader of a huge oil company, looks out of his window as he's sipping the whisky in his glass. He takes a deep breath. „Yes Mr. Kaplan. Of course, we can maintain the oil flow under these circumstances.“ The huge wooden door to Jeff's Office flies open out of nowhere. „I hate you dad! The entire climate change is your fault!“ Jeff's daughter angrily shouts at him. „Sarrah, be quiet! I got business to do.“ Jeff desperately tries to hold his phone in a way that the man on the other end of the line doesn't hear what's going on. „Dad you can't be serious. Millions are dying of heatstroke and all you think about is pumping even more oil? Don't you think you have already destroyed the earth enough?!“ Jeff seems to get annoyed. „Sarrah stop mumbling about your stupid climate change again. There is no such thing as climate change, it's simply getting hotter. And why the hell would that be my fault?“ Sarrah looks at him in disbelief. „It is 40°C outside. We fled to our safe house and you think there is no climate change?“ „Why can't you be grateful that we even have a safe house? Maybe people are dying, but you and me, we are safe. Isn't that the most important thing?“ „If you and the other stupid oil companies hadn't exploit the earth that much everyone would be fine and not just us“ Sarrah ran out crying. „Sarah. Come back!“ He stumbles after her. As they both left the room a voice rang out of the telephone: „Hello? Can we finish business now?“

Jeff arrived at the main entrance hall of the safe house as he heard a soft knock on the entrance door. „Help me please. I'm dying, I'm so thirsty.“ Jeff looked at the door in fear and shouts „Who are you? Go away or I will shoot you“ Jeff prepared himself for a fight. „Please sir, just a little drop of water. It's so hot outside. Not a single plant, a single creature can survive this. It's all just dry desert now.“ „No I can't let you in. This is my property and my water. I have worked for it my whole life.“ „ple-a-se s-ir.“ The man in front of the door collapsed. „Hello, are you still there? Go away!“ Jeff looked through the entrance door's peephole and what he saw made shivers run down his spine. Not only saw he a dead man laying at his front door, he also saw hundreds of starving people in the distance, slowly walking towards his safehouse.