

It is the year 2040 in the UAE, and the once vibrant cities are now shadows of their former selves. The once-glorious skyline is now a stark reminder of the choices made in the past. Aisha remembers the days when public parks were lush and filled with laughter, but now they stand as barren wastelands, choked by the rapid urban expansion that prioritized profit over nature. The air is thick with pollution, and the skyline of Dubai, filled with towering structures, now looms like monoliths over a desolate landscape. In this world, Aisha, a young environmental scientist, trudges through the remnants of what used to be a thriving community. The few green spaces left are often inaccessible to lower-income families, who have been displaced to the outskirts of the city, where resources are scarce. The economic divide has widened, and resentment simmers among the citizens. At the environmental agency, Aisha meets with her colleagues, Fatima and Omar. The government imposed strict regulations, but enforcement is weak, leading to rampant misuse. The wealthy continue to hoard resources while the less fortunate are left to ration their water supplies, often resorting to desperate measures. The trio decides to organize a grassroots campaign, hoping to raise awareness about the deteriorating conditions in their neighborhoods. As the sun sets, casting a dim light over the city, Aisha stands on the rooftop of her building, gazing at the horizon. Every morning, Aisha wakes up in her cramped apartment, where the walls are stained with moisture and the windows are sealed shut to keep out the toxic air. Omar nods in agreement.