

The Miracle of the World Series

1. Once upon a time there was a cosmic egg

In this title, that is the first of the series, we listen to the story of the creation of the universe.

The author tells masterfully to the children a story where everything we know from the science today meets her feeling. So the story begins in a moment where there were no galaxies, no planets, no animals.

Nothing apart from an egg. Inside this lonely egg all the elements that millions of years later would form the Universe... The egg was still, waiting. Then a slight move was heard from the inside. The first sign that the Egg was trying to go out of itself, to create itself...

As time went by the moves multiplied, became faster and violent.

And then the Big Explosion comes from within. Light and Heat came out, and they were so tight together that they still run, some 15 billions years later.

From this explosion a Nebula was created. A huge cloud full of gazes and cosmic powder that formed through the whirls, the abysmal cosmic swirls, small spheres. The spheres were becoming bigger and bigger, from a tiny part of this first Nebula full of gazes and cosmic powder our solar system was created, with our Sun, and the same happened and is still happening with other solar systems.

And around this Sun more swirls were formed within the Nebula. And everywhere where there is a swirl, powder and gazes were forming a sphere swinging and getting bigger.

And as the spheres were swinging, they often crashed one upon the other. Sometimes bigger spheres were formed, sometimes the spheres were gone. Those who managed to survive became the first Suns. And from those first suns the first planets were created.

The crashes lasted millions of years. And then came the time when everything was calmer.

The Sky filled with asteroids, comets, planets, countless tiny and huge stars, red, yellow, light blue, and galaxies... The Great Bear was put on the top with its seven stars... Our Earth was next to a sun, our Sun. This beautiful planet was not always as we know it today, with seas, mountains, lakes, rivers, animals, people. In its first form as such it was a fire that was swinging and swinging and swinging... The rains that didn't stop pouring it managed to cease the fire, our planet became a water planet, that hung in the universe. It wasn't until much later that became our planet. From then, following the rhythm of the universal gravity, Earth never stopped swinging around the Sky...

The same applies for the other eight planets of our solar system... And there are times when there is cold outside and a storm and thunderbolts and then a strange fear invades me: that the Universe, instead of expanding, will start shrinking and get back inside the cosmic egg. And once, willing to overcome this silly fear, I made the following story: that the Universe went back being a cosmic egg and following the same procedure was made again from the beginning...