

Fighting against climate change

The very name disgusted me. CC. Fighting against climate change, they say. Fighting for climate justice, they say. The same two letters were rooted in our society. Everywhere you look, the same name was engraved on every surface. On every laptop, TV and car. But unlike everyone else, I could see through their veil. I knew them for they actually were. They were just Corrupt Corp.

My mission was to unearth this company's ugly secrets and to expose the company for they were really were. A fraud. I had kept track of all the past major human climate disasters.

April, 1986, a Chernobyl disaster in Ukraine. A thousand people died after the reaction. Engraved on the power plant were the letters, CC. November, 1997, a huge oil leak in the North Atlantic Ocean. Around 1,000 animals died and many of them had to flee from their habitat. On the wreckage, there was the same two letters, CC. There has been countless of incidents, linked to CC, too many to name.

After they had done all of this, I had to do something. I had to stand against this company, even if there is no one here to help me. To take down this company I had to infiltrate the company from the inside with my only choice being to disguise myself as top reporter. I knew my life would be at risk but I had to do this to shut this company down.

As I approached, I could see the headquarters towering above me. Anxiety started to overwhelm me. The same letters were emblazoned across the building CC. I was met with the sight of two guards dressed from head to toe in black standing at the entrance. I walked with purpose towards them, trying to pretend I belonged.

"Who is this?" one of the guards snarled. "BBC" I replied, handing over the makeshift badge. He scanned it turning it over again and again in his hand, and a chill went down my spine. All my planning, all the preparation could have fell apart at this very moment.

"Come in." I let out a sigh of relief, I was safe for now at least. As soon as I had escaped the vicinity of the guards, I took a hard left. I knew exactly where the company's data stores were, I had the whole headquarters mapped out in my head.

The door stood right in front of me. I gently pushed it, it was unlocked. All around me files and files of company records. It didn't take me long to find enough incriminating evidence. Evidence of the company's blatant wrongdoings against what their very company stood for. All that was left to do was to submit the evidence to the police.

The very next morning, the news was out. On every single headline, every newspaper, the words burned on the page. "CC shut down. Standing for climate change or a Corrupt Corporation?"

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