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Viet Nam

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*The Pacific Ocean, 1 January 2025*

A letter to my dear friend James Cameron,

I am the Ocean. I love the Earth and I love you, too, James, so much. For billions of years, I protected the Earth, fed the life on it, and ensured its balance. Today, though, I find myself writing these words in a plea for you to help alleviate my distress and suffering. I am dying, James!

Once, back in the days when I was healthy, the whales would sing their freedom, the corals would dance in happiness, and my currents would overflow with life, feeding the entire ecosystem. Today, though, those songs have died away, those dances have transformed into ashes, and my currents are exhausted and have ceased to flow. I am seriously ill!

Poison is running through my veins: humans are filling me with millions of tonnes of waste plastic, oil and toxic chemicals, stifling the very life of my children. My fish, sea turtles and birds are dying every day, caught up in rubbish and choking on plastic.

Fever is rampant: humankind is causing climate change and my temperature is rising. My coral reefs are becoming bleached. My currents are changing their direction, which is causing violent storms on my coasts.

Irreparable wounds: humans are damaging my bowels, squeezing me dry, and tearing apart my flesh and bones to plunder my resources and capture and kill my children. Humankind is causing me to writhe in pain.

James, you have struck a tender chord and moved something deep down inside me. You have dived into the Mariana Trench and explored the wreck of the Titanic, which has allowed you to see things that few people on Earth ever have the opportunity to see. You have understood that my body is not only made up of water and salt, and that I am a living world. My heart, however, has almost stopped beating. I cannot save myself, James! I desperately need you! Please help me! Wake up humanity by making a new film!

You made humankind cry with "Titanic", left it awestruck with "The Abyss", and immersed it in my depths with "Avatar". Now, please make another film to reveal the truth about me, the Ocean. Humankind is destroying me and I am dying, and the human race is disappearing! Your new film should be called "The Ocean's Plea". It should be a wake-up call to action, a test to see if humanity really loves its planet.



I propose the following script: The Ocean is dying. The whales are singing songs of despair, the corals are turning into white skeletons, and the Ocean's tides are being disrupted. But nobody has been listening and the Ocean has to voice its own concerns. From the Mariana Trench, a mysterious signal, a sound full of sadness, rings out, as if the Ocean is crying. The signal is deciphered and delivers a terrifying message: "I am dying. If you fail to act, humanity will destroy the world." The world, however, does not heed this warning. But James Cameron, who has dived into the Ocean some 30 times to explore the Titanic and the Mariana Trench, senses that something is amiss. James decides to set up a team of scientists to carry out a highly dangerous mission: a journey to the depths of the Ocean to discover the true cause of this SOS distress signal for help. What James discovers sends shock waves through humanity.

The wreck of the Titanic disappears: James' team dives down to the place where the wreck of the Titanic had been lying for over 100 years, only to discover that it has disappeared! James dives even deeper down, and realizes that the Ocean's ecosystem is behaving like a living being, tormented by humanity's destruction.

Ancient bacteria have come back to life: the team discovers a microscopic organism capable of destroying all forms of life. This organism, sealed for the last several million years, has come back to life and is flourishing and proliferating.

James decides to launch himself on a journey to wake up humanity by making the biggest documentary of all time, to describe the Ocean's agony. The film is distributed worldwide and the entire population of the planet is shaken by it. The images of dead corals, drowned whales and plastic-infested rivers spilling into the sea send shock waves through humanity. The end of the film is harrowing: a boy standing in front of a rubbish-strewn beach asks the question: "Do we still have time?" The screen turns black and the following text is displayed: "The Ocean has already sent out its SOS distress signal; but has mankind listened to it?"

Fifteen seconds of silence elapse, after which the screen lights up again and displays the following words: "Tribute to the doctors of the Ocean":

- Marine debris, oil spillages and their transformation into resources: The Ocean Cleanup, Seabin Project, WasteShark, Plastic-to-Fuel Technologies...
- Coral reef restoration project: Biorock, coral printed in 3D, seeding of coral larvae, Coralbots and LarvalBots...
- Projects combating climate change: direct air capture, reforestation and ecosystem restoration projects (Restor, Green Belt Movement, Trillion Trees...), clean energy (Elon Musk and Tesla, Mark Jacobson, Bill Gates and Breakthrough Energy...), restoration of the oceans and increased carbon dioxide absorption (David King, Sylvia Earle, ocean-based climate solutions...), solar energy technology projects (solar geoengineering)...



The screen turns black again and displays the following heartrending message from the Ocean: "Without the cooperation of ALL HUMANITY, the above projects are merely grains of salt in the sea. Save the Ocean or celebrate the APOCALYPSE! And my cry of pain grows even stronger."

Dear James, please bring my ideas to fruition! I am confident that you can convey my message to all humanity. Use your enthusiasm, talent, vision and influence to make this film, which I hope will wake the world up, save me and save all humanity. I impatiently await your response.

Your dear friend,  
The Ocean

