

Jamil Jawich

The Future

It's the year 2986 the world has ended in a very high- and low-class system. The world itself has been completely robbed by the human civilization all the raw materials needed are gone, the whole economic system is controlled by artificial intelligence. Every human being has the same rights if they shall break the laws, they will no longer be in the ability to reproduce and their food will be cut off for many, many days which will leave them alive but in deep pain. The biggest shop is called "THE SHOP" everything is delivered with self-flying drones every product is specified for every human being. There weren't many people in the high society. But there were many people in the poorer society.

John was in the more poorly society. He was in possession of a junkyard. He made his living by getting money to destroy old machines which aren't working anymore. Like broken drones, sentimental psychologist robots, or vending machines that don't drop the purchased item. John was level 11 which was a disgrace to society. You were lucky when you had a Friend to talk to at that level. He was had to be very cautious that he doesn't get lower with his levels. Because at level 9 you are not allowed to buy groceries you are not allowed to work and its basically impossible to rank up from that level. John was at home as he usually was as he heard a sound a ringing on the door. "Come in": he said, while being in the shower. He heard a continuous high tone. It was a drone. The drone had a compartment on the bottom of it, it was his weekly individual product from "THE SHOP". Once he came back from the shower, he laid down and unpacked the package he wasn't expecting anything wild this week. He was in shock when he saw the product which was in the Package. It was one singular pink baby shoe in the package. He screamed out loud: "HOW ON EARTH WAS THIS A PRODUCT INDIVIDUALISED FOR ME?!" He screamed so loud that Brainy, his health surveillance program, scared him right after. The speaker mounted in his head said: "Hello John, is everything okay? I heard you scream your heartbeat risen and you seem to be mad" John thought: "NO BRAINY I AM OBVIOUSLY NOT OK!" Brainy answered: "Is your individualised product this week not satisfactory?" John calmed down. He said to brainy in a civilized tone: "No Brainy it is not. May you connect me to the customer service?" Brainy answered: "I'm concerned John, that you are not allowed to connect to the customer service. You need to be level 14 or above."

John was frustrated his level was 17 last week until the time where he was in trouble. In his junkyard a 2-Meter-high robot with a malfunction escaped. The robot should have protected the local city shop from real humans. But he malfunctioned and started attacking every human being he was captured by the federal police but since it where the same robot kind as him it took a while to catch him. When the robot has arrived at John's junkyard John accidentally left the door to the cage open, and the robot escaped. The government sent him a view seconds later a letter which said that he will get ranked 6 level's lower because the robot escaped.

John was so frustrated of his situation that he searched for a hacker who could cheat him to a higher level. John took all his money he had on his bank account and went outside in dark stinky alleys to search for hackers. He went outside.

The country he lived in, Ostera, had a wonderful capital with huge nice white buildings green parks and even ancient animals like turtles. That's what he has been told. He has never been there. He lived on the roof of a 50 stories high building in Dyseropia the poorer part of Ostera.

It didn't take him long to search for such an alley. They are easy to find if you know what you search for. He identified the hacker by a thing floating in the air. His invisibility clothes were working just as they should. He said a bit scared: "He- he- hello, are you a hacker?" he waited for the response but

only a few seconds later he heard a metal sound and felt a hard hit on his head. Someone knocked him out from behind.

When he woke up his head still hurt. The one who has hit him must've hit hard. He saw very bright white lights he was sitting in a grey blue surgery chair. Someone talked to him it was a bold old man with a white beard and a surgery mask on and some kind of instrument in his hand. He said to John: "Hello we checked you. I'm guessing you want a level improvement?" John nodded slowly. The old man responded with a smile on his face: "Ok, that's no problem. It will cost you one hundred euros per level. So how many do you want?" John said: "I want to be level 976." The doctor nodded and a few seconds after he got knocked over again. When he woke up, he saw bright lights again they were so bright that he couldn't see his surroundings for a few seconds. He realized that he wasn't at the same place. He was in a kind of Hospital looking building, many people were standing around him everyone was congratulating and applauding to him. Then he started to remember: He took part in a time travel experiment. It was a couple of years ago. For the other ones it was half an hour. It seemed to work. It was weird. All the time where he was in the Future, it seemed like he was just living his life. He was happy. Happy, that all what he saw wasn't reality although it will be for the next generations.