

The Future

In 1893, amongst a vast train station filled with people wondering around, stood a man filled with ambitions who was about to ride the train to the docks. His name was Athur. This country is not safe anymore, the war will affect the future of my family he thought with his special powers. So, he climbed onto the train and embarked on a journey, a journey to test his fortune.

At first, Arthur thought that this journey was going to be easy, though he was wrong. Halfway through the railway journey, CRACK, the fragile wheels broke and left Arthur and the passengers walking to the nearest horse carriage.

“Where am I!” he bellowed into the distance.

Suddenly, he was hearing voices saying, “come here” and “a great future awaits”. After this, a big wormhole picked him up from the barren ground and teleported him to year 2100.

There were kids glued to iPads in a large, destroyed room.

“What happened,” he questioned the children.

“We are now in World War 3. Our parents all left us in this survival bunker while the whole town of Redfern got nuked. They are now in a bunker with the Prime Minister and Governor General because they created a time machine to stop World War 3 from happening,” one of them explained.

Puzzled by this information, Arthur put his ear up to the high security door adjacent from the ladder to the bunker to listen what’s going on.

“There is no time to lose,” spoke the PM “let’s go to year 2017 to stop Deepfake AI created,”

The time machine glowed neon blue as the PM, Governor General and inventors stepped inside. It was shaped like a house and about to be launched into a wormhole.

It whooshed to 2017 in a room with AI inventors.

“Stop right there!” the Governor General boomed.

“No, I was supposed to say that!” the PM angrily growled.

Meanwhile, Arthur broke down the security door and scavenged for documents feeling his adrenaline with every move.

“Bingo,” he shouted “I found the blueprints for the time machine. Suddenly, a shadowy figure appeared out of nowhere and said “I will brainwash the PM, Governor General and inventors. No one can stop me,” they cackled through the suspicious bookshelf. In a flash, the people trying to stop Deepfake AI from existence. Using his supernatural powers, Arthur had a vision about this, so he thought to himself “I am the world’s only hope!” With a few moments of crafty engineering, a time machine was created, teleporting Athur to 2017.

Crash! The time machine crashed through the window, knocking out the inventor of Deepfake. Thinking he won, the others were gone with the shadowy figure appearing again.

“No one can stop me!” the shadowy figure spoke “you are weak,”

Picking up a sword, Arthur swayed it at the figure, though it passed through.

“Ha no one can,” the figure said while dying unexpectedly.

Never doubt someone, as they can always win.