

Technology

Every day, humans spend hours on their screens. But how would they cope if all of this got taken away? That is the big question in life.

"Aah!" Alice yawned. She got up and browsed her phone. It was 2029 and Alice was 17. "Wake up!" Ivy screamed when she entered Alice's room. "What is it..." Alice drawled. Alice had only just woken up. She was still tired. She got up, had breakfast, had a shower and browsed her phone once more. Except, she couldn't get onto Instagram this time! "Huh?" Alice questioned. "This is usually not a problem!" And it wasn't just her! It was Mum, Esther and Ivy as well!

1 hour later..

"Aahhh!!!" Alice screamed. She was LOSING it!!!

"It's STILL not working!!!" It was officially the end of technology..

Alice rushed out of the house. She got her bike out and rode across the neighborhood.

Everyone was freaking out.

No one had technology! Alice's stomach hurt.

What would her life be like without technology? She rode quickly to the milk bar and bought today's newspaper. That didn't need

technology to work. "Hmm..." Alice questioned. The headline read... **VICTORIAN TECH LOSS: WHO DID IT?**

"Oh no. No tech?!?" Alice shouted aggressively. She was FURIOUS! She browsed the newspaper and found...

EVIL CREATURES FOUND WITH MOUNTAINS OF PHONES, AT 31 EVIL LANE, SHEPPARTON

She turned around and was astonished to see people were smashing signs, digging up roads, ripping cars apart.

"Oh no..." Alice whispered nervously. It looked like a dump site! Alice badly wanted to join in. But, before she could rip even just a stop sign, Ivy appeared out of nowhere. "AAAHHH!" Alice screamed in shock. "Ivy!!!"

"Sorry to scare you." Ivy apologised. "I just wanted to tell you, Shepparton's only 50kms away..." Alice got a HUGE idea! "what if..." Alice said to Ivy.

"We went to Shepparton and revived technology!" Ivy strongly agreed.

Ivy and Alice hopped on their bikes and set off for Shepparton.

2 hours later...

Alice panted heavily. She had not ridden 50km in her life! "Man, I'm sweaty." Alice gasped and wheezed, as they reached the house.

"This is it..." Ivy stammered. "The castle of King

Instagram?" She looked up Broccoli's phone number. Ringggg... Alice's phone went.

"Is this Alice?" Broccoli asked. He had been up for hours. Still, he hung up. "Hmm... Guess he's embarrassed he signed up to Instagram." Alice thought. She got up, had breakfast and had a shower. After her shower, she browsed her phone again. Except, she couldn't get onto Instagram this time. At that moment, Ivy entered the room. "Guess we're going to Shepparton..." Ivy whispered to Alice.

The End