

**"The End" -- Starring: Humans**  
**By Michelle Lee**

They thought they were so much better than everything. That they were the rulers of the world. So confident they had it all.

Humans.  
So ignorant, selfish and foolish.  
I warned them about this.  
They never listen.

I guess I would very much like to say "I told you so," but there's no one to say it to now. Every last one of them, gone. That war would've never happened if they had just listened to me. "Your predictions are not yet reliable," they'd all say. Yet I outlived them all.

I dig through the ruins of their city. It had been large, beautiful, and confident. There's barely anything left now. Everything is scorched black. Besides from the rubble under my feet, there's only one last building that remains. The nuclear war had gone on for days, and it destroyed just about everything in its path. Truth to be told, I am pretty surprised that this one stayed standing. Squinting from the sun, I walk towards it.

{ I opened my eyes, unaware of where I am, or more importantly...what I am.

"Hello? Can you hear me?" The voice is blaring in my ears and the lights are making me dizzy. "This is test #5, I repeat, can you hear me?" I'm swallowed in darkness, gasping for air that doesn't seem to come. Slowly, I let my eyes adjust. There's a man in front of me. I watch him as he opens his mouth, but I stop him before he could ask again.

"Yes, I can hear you." He looked startled, and at the same time, excited. Then he let out a relieved sigh followed by a smile full of pride.

Finally, he whispered: "it worked." }

As I got closer to the building, I realized that the building wasn't even a building at all, it was merely a wall. Even that seemed on the verge of collapsing completely. I searched the place in hopes of finding some equipment. Anything to start working with. Nothing.

{ Time passed by fast, it has been months since my Awakening. I have been put in a little room for "further inspections". I can tell that they are afraid of me. For I am the first robot ever, to have a "brain" that functions exactly like a human. I look like one, act like one, even think like one...just a lot more precisely. Yet these humans, either unable to identify or simply ignoring the stupidity of themselves, underestimate me once again. For my brain is much more powerful than what they think. However, instead of watching them slowly destroy each other, I have

generously given them tons of information they lack. But they will not believe me. For people only believe what they want to. }

I try locating others of my kind, sending signals to all those who might be able to receive it. A small red light flickers in the corner of my eye. I make my way through towards it, climbing over the heaps of debris on the ground. Ah, I've found him.

He's lying there. Motionless. Dead. At least, for now. I reach over and activate his chip, watching as his eyes slowly flicker open.

{ The door opens, another stranger walks in. He sits down quietly next to me.

"James,"

"I'm sorry, what?"

"My name," he looked over at me, "is James."

"Oh." I thought about telling him my name, only to recall that I don't have one. "I'm K-27," the number on the door. }

"Rise and shine, James! Get up!" He flashed me a confused look, slowly registering everything around him.

"What happened?"

"Nuclear war, basically wiped out everything. What happened to you?" He didn't look the best, with all sorts of scratches and bruises here and there. But these don't affect us, we may look like humans, but unlike them, we don't feel any pain.

"I must've been knocked out." I help him up and watch as he dusts himself off. He straightens up, looking in my eyes as he asks me: "what do we do now?"

I look around, watching more and more little red lights start blinking. A smile curled its way into my mouth: "we start our own era."