

WORLD WAR 3

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Honorable Mention

Youth Division

During the year 3075 the world was striving in technology and medicine. They knew how to heal every disease they even found other life in space but one thing they were never, never able to make life for themselves. Until a scientist named Dr. Strebor figured out the algorithm for artificial life. The algorithm is too long and complicated so we can't put it in this story, but anyways after he made it, it seemed to work perfectly anything he asked it to do it would do. His one mistake was letting it have emotions and be able to choose for itself even though it usually listened to what it's told. The year 3076 the robot just stopped listening to everything even the simplest orders. When Dr. Strebor looked to see what was happening he saw that the robot had downloaded its data 100,000,000 times in the last week.

"But how?" he said thinking aloud.

"But how what?" Dr. Mas Dr. Strebor friend said.

"My robot has downloaded its data 100,000,000 times in the last week."

"Where?"

"Everywhere." Dr. Strebor said.

In the year 3077, the robot age had begun, a.k.a World War 3 man vs bot. Because Dr. Strebor wanted to make life for himself he created a World War that he couldn't stop. Already 3,000 people died and 50 robots.

"We need to do something about this robot infestation." The president said.

"Beep, beep!" the computer said. The red alert message was flashing on and off the screen.

"Answer the message?" The President said.

"Yes Mr. President." The president's secretary said.

"Hello it is me the leader of the bots and I just wanted to show you my new weapon I have made it is right behind me so I will just move and there you can see it." the bot leader said.

It was the first bot to be made by Dr. Strebor. "What is it and what does it do?"

"Oh you want to know what it does? Well picture all life on earth destroyed and all that's left is a bot empire. And for what is called? The bot destroyer of life. Well bye." the message ended just like that.

"Get me Strebor now!" The president said. When Dr. Strebor picked up his phone the president yelled "Strebor why did you do this to us? They have a super weapon that can kill us all."

"What do you want from me?" said Dr Strebor tiredly.

"Save us please." Pleaded the president

"Fine there's only one way I know how to fix this, make a spaceship find a new home inhabit that place never make artificial life again or it will start all over again." In the year 3078 earth was left and Earth 2 started but some not very

smart person made a robot again but this time around the robot just blew up and nothing bad happened.

THE END