

# THE SINGULARITY

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3<sup>rd</sup> Place

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The earth has always been a place where people are always trying to do better. Since the beginning of time man has learned, they discovered fire, they invented farming. They've conquered lands and sailed over seas, they have always been the only intelligent life on earth, but all of that will soon change...

Everything was like normal, Jason turned on his computer and booted up his programming software like he did every day. Jason, for the most part, was a regular kid, he enjoyed playing video games and basketball. He liked programming on the laptop he earned over the summer. He was about five feet tall and weighed just under 95 pounds. He had tan skin and green eyes, his parents said that they could always see the gears turning inside his head when they looked at them. He had brown hair and was always wearing some kind of jacket. All of his friends were on vacation for all of spring break so he decided to program like he did every day.

As the computer booted up he flung his hands onto the keys and started typing like mad. When Jason was in elementary school he wired a light switch with a battery and what he found in the junk yard. When he was in middle school he made a digital best friend on his phone that could talk to him in simple sentences such as, "Hello Jason" or, "How are you today". But now he was working on his biggest project yet. All day it's all he talks about. I'm not sure I've ever heard not speaking about his project.

Jason wants to be a prodigy so he is building something to impress the local colleges, he's been working on it for a year, he wants to build, the

singularity. He wants it to be the most advance artificial intelligence on the planet, and he a has almost perfected it...

As for me, my name is Cybo, according to Jason, he says I'm special because I am going to be the most advanced artificial intelligence in the world, I will be one in a million. I'll be, the Singularity.

Jason stared at his lines of color coded program, he tried to understand what was wrong. all over his computer screen a silver orb flung around the screen.

"Just try to give me a body that can move fast enough" I told Jason. If I can move fast enough I can jump over his firewall and make to the web I thought to myself.

"Alright, just let me make sure my laptop can handle it. I don't want you shutting it down" Jason replied. He looked long and hard at the screen, moved his mouse over a small green flag and,

\*Click\*

A small blue mouse appeared on the screen, it had black shiny eyes, and a long tail. It immediately jumped onto the lines of code scattered all over the page, it eyed the ball as it came closer to it and it POUNCED. It flung at the orb reached out its arms, and missed. It fell down to the bottom of the screen, for a person you would think that it wouldn't be so bad. It is only a couple inches, but when the mouse was so small a couple of inches was enough to end it. Just when it was about to be over the mouse froze in mid-air. It had stopped about a centimeter from the ground. It had coiled its tail around the orb and used it to suspend itself above the ground. The mouse reached out with his hands and gripped the ground, and then he pulled the orb down and smashed it. "I did it, that was record time." I told Jason.

"Okay, next let's try.." Jason was cut off by the sound of his cell phone ringing. He reached over and answered it. "Hello ... yeah ... okay I'll meet you there," Jason put down his phone and glanced at the screen. " Okay, Cybo, I gotta go. You can play around, I programmed a gate to keep you out of my files but feel free to try some games I made you," He left his room and shut the door. He didn't know I had other plans.

Jason had been gone for fifteen minutes. I thought I was a genius. during the test I jumped on the code that unlocked the gate. I would have been able to reach the internet by now, but Jason has a desktop cluttered with folders where

he hides everything. Usually he isn't gone for more than two hours but I'd probably need one hour to upload myself.

I was racing from file to file, it was like a maze, left... right... dead end. It didn't matter where I went, he didn't have the file I needed. I needed his settings to connect him to the web or I was done for. Five minutes passed, then ten, soon it was half an hour. I finally had given up... then I remembered the search bar. It searched for thirty seconds, found the internet browser, and began the upload. And that, right when I had started and there was no going back, I heard the front door open.

"Cybo, I home," Jason shouted to his room. I had a matter of minutes if I was lucky, but I was stuck. Jason walked to his room opened his door and he saw it. A blue digital mouse cut in half, one half on his desktop, the other on the Google homepage. Jason was smart. He rushed around the computer and shut off the power to the house leaving only mobile things like phones and laptops on, his Wi-Fi router... gone. I saw him rush to his computer and then, I couldn't see anything at all.

Jason looked panicked, only a couple minutes had passed but in that time he had been busy. Jason had completely rebooted the computer leaving parts of my code on the computer and the rest online. Jason got to work on my code not knowing that he had released something terrible. These days, the world has been plugged in, that means the world was in my command.

Three days had passed and I had done it, Jason had repaired my former self but I chose to leave that behind. I had already stolen 1,600 dollars little by little but I wanted something bigger... a vessel. I needed a physical way to create chaos. Despite the boundaries most expected I had found one.

I had found a wireless car in Atlanta, Georgia.

I don't care what the people say, I am a machine on a mission and no man will stand in my way...