

# THE ARCHITECT

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"Zzzzzzzzzzzzzzapp!" "Oh nuts" K.J thought. He jumped up from his bed and went outside. Flashes of lightning bounced all around the big city, striking unlucky passing citizens. He hurriedly tried to switch on the force field, but it was too late. The lightning struck the robots, which powered off. He already knew what was happening. This was the usual entrance of his brother. Also known as L3MoNv1rus.

"Hello K.J. How was the past eon?" L3MoNv1rus said. He kicked his brother in the stomach and KJ fell to the floor, writhing in agony. KJ desperately tried to reach for the reboot switch to change the robots into fighting mode. L3MoNv1rus noticed and they raced each other, one limping the other walking. L3MoNv1rus took a USB from his pocket and plugged it into the control computer. KJ screamed "*Nooooooooo!*" He braced for impact, but then something popped up on the computer: " 1% complete. Downloading 99%". He breathed a sign of relief. At least he knew he still had time. As he saw his brother running away screaming in anger, he thought of the time when he programmed the robots. It was tough, but worth it. Suddenly it popped to his mind that instead of his brother's software doing something horrible to the robots, he could self-destruct them! He still had the blueprints and backup code after all! He started limping towards the self-destruct button, clutching his stomach. L3MoNv1rus instantly took notice and rushed to grab his brother, but it was already done. KJ had pressed the button.

"I've done it!" KJ thought happily. At that exact moment, his "common sense" parameter switched on. Uh-Oh. He never built a "self destruct button" . The only thing that he DID build was a "destroy EVERYTHING" button. The only thing that you could see or hear next was a super bright light, and an intense heat growing around. KJ had triggered the end of the world.

100 YEARS LATER... Rubble crumbles down the remains of the city. All is silent. No cheering, no school bells, no robots. Silence. As the wind whips across the air, a pile of rocks fall over and something pops out. A hand the size of a dining table stretches out, saying: "MALFUNCTION, MALFUNCTION, MALFUNCTIONNNNNNNNN!"

