

ÉTABLISSEMENT
PARTENAIRE



aefe

Agence pour
l'enseignement français
à l'étranger

LYCÉE FRANÇAIS

**LÉON
L'AFRICAIN**

COLLÈGE-LYCÉE

ILLUSIONS

ÉCRIT PAR LES ÉLÈVES DE
2^{nde} 3, 2^{nde} 4 & 2^{nde} 7
DU LYCÉE FRANÇAIS LÉON L'AFRICAIN

A la manière anglo-saxonne, dans la tradition des ateliers d'écriture créative - creative writing - les élèves de seconde du lycée français Léon l'Africain de Casablanca se sont essayés à la création littéraire en anglais au cours de cette année scolaire 2017-2018.

Les objectifs pédagogiques étaient de solliciter la créativité et l'imagination des élèves, d'éveiller le goût d'écrire pour accroître le plaisir de lire, d'écrire dans le but d'être lu et, de reconnaître et de comprendre les caractéristiques et les contraintes formelles d'un genre littéraire par la pratique de la création littéraire imitative des genres étudiés, dans le cadre du programme, en classe, et notamment de la science fiction. Les savoirs formels des élèves se sont sans nul doute améliorés tant au niveau stylistique et lexical que grammatical. Enfin, la pratique institutionnelle de l'écriture en anglais a été placée dans une situation stimulante: les élèves ont travaillé en groupes dans le but de faire éditer leurs textes.

Le résultat? Un recueil de nouvelles de science fiction qui, grâce à un investissement sans faille des élèves, s'inscrit souvent au delà des attentes de la classe de seconde. En effet, malgré certaines failles, les écrits correspondent au niveau B1+/ B2 voire C1 du cadre de l'écrit du CERCL puisque qu'ils ont su « écrire des textes clairs et détaillés sur une grande gamme de sujets relatifs à leurs intérêts » et « s'exprimer dans un texte clair et bien structuré et développer leur point de vue. »

Bonne lecture!

Sophie VAUTHIER

Professeur d'anglais

Lycée français Léon l'Africain- Casablanca

Avast

Saâd El Ghissassi
Kenza Kandri,
Ghita Lahlou
Aymen Elhorri



Saâd El Ghissassi
Kenza Kandri,
Ghita Lahlou
Aymen Elhorri

Chapter 1 : Brandon Foster

6:30 am. The loud, heavy and annoying sound of the alarm disturbs the not so uncomfortable bad dreams I was having. Wake up Brandon Foster, live another day of misery, I told myself ; another day where I realize that life on earth is way worst than my most horrible nightmares. I arise, get out of my old bed, which is actually an inflatable mattress that I had simply put on the floor, and go to what I can consider as a bathroom. There, I look at myself onto the glass and get sickened. A seventeen year old boy with such a dirty face, filled with blood and scars. I brush my long and tangled brown hair, shave my two week beard, then I wash overthrowing two buckets of freezing water on my whole body.

I cannot remember the last time that I took a real shower, with lukewarm water. Well, I put my grimy sneakers on, pull on slim trousers and a scraggy shirt, and go to have breakfast. Apples, that's what I have been eating for breakfast for the last two years. That's probably the reason why I only measure five feet seven inches.

Anyway, I am no more going to bother you with my physical complexes because there are so many more important things you ought to know. Indeed, the Earth is probably living its last moments. Do you wonder why? Let me tell you in a long story short : It's all about Internet. It appeared at the end of the twentieth century, and it was first something revolutionary ; It aimed at changing the world, helping us develop the civilization by allowing everyone to get an easy access to information, to communicate with friends and family, to discover new horizons, etc... How do I know all that ? Simply because I have read more than enough books to inform myself about the monster I was fighting. Yes, the monster. If internet had really changed the world in the 2000's, 2100's, 2200's... you probably know that three years ago, in 2430, everything rocked. The amount of people using the servers at that time was just crazy. And that's what caused the disaster. From that overload of the international internet servers was born a monster.

Oh no ! I can't tell you !

From the wires, the electronic components, the devices, and all the technological stuff, an Android has actually been created ! Yes, you've heard it, I said « ANDROID » !

Saâd El Ghissassi
Kenza Kandri,
Ghita Lahlou
Aymen Elhorri

Chapter 1 : Brandon Foster

At first, everyone thought it was the result of sciences and development ; but it was just Fate punishing us for our disrespect of human interactions. Things didn't stop there. That Android was angry and hungry. He fed on people. Actually, that's how it has worked ever since : when the Android catches someone, he injects him some very strange wires in the brain, siphoning all his or her humanity. Once the individual is empty of any humanity, he or she doesn't feel senses nor emotions anymore ; he or she becomes an android too ! The first android however is the only one able to transform people into this abomination, that's why I call him « ANDROID O », the original android.

Android is merciless. His only purpose is to conceive other androids, creating a whole army of monsters, and conquering the Earth before moving to the whole universe. I am one of the last humans alive.

When all this started, my parents and I went on the run. My parents were famous scientists. Everyone relied on Elisabeth and Damon Foster to save the world, to find a cure to androidism. For two years, I escaped from AndroidO with them. Meanwhile, they were making some researches about that coveted cure. And these weren't vain : they found out that the ancient forbidden family book-reserve was hiding some important information. However, just after they made this discovery, AndroidO came and... I can't even say it ...He took away my parents ! How could he ! That beast took away the two most important persons in my life! That day will always be on my mind , it has created an endless feeling of sorrow.

That rage has been converted into a lust of revenge ... and I swear that the monster will regret it ! Because of that episode, I am really involved in the struggle against AndroidO in order to save my parents and the world. When my parents turned into androids, I came back to our house, which was half destroyed, and I disconnected all the electrical devices so that AndroidO wouldn't find me. I also followed the hints left by my parents. For quite a while now, days and nights, I've been searching for the location of that ancient family book reserve. And yesterday, I found it ! ... locked by a high security system ...

Chapter 2

Chapter 2 :

The Family Book Reserve

Nonetheless, the protection system was quite rough! It was probably established by one of my great grandfathers during the twenty-first century. Computing sciences at that time were really widespread as so many people excelled in it. But I never intended to give up, on the contrary, it kinda excited me! I know it's weird, but everyone does have his or her delusions, don't you think so ?

So, when I started to analyze that security system, I realized it was a « BP », which means it was a binary protection. It was created in the late 2050's, and to break it, we have to decrypt some very hard binary texts. At that time, it was one of the most efficient programs in the world, but sorry dear ancestors, in 2433, a few operations can shut down everything, and give access to the reserve. After copying the three first wefts in my last generation calculator, all the defense texts appeared to me, and, without giving you all the details of the process, I was able to deduce that the access code was « FOSTER'S MANSION ». Weren't they cute in the twenty- first century ?

I first entered the reserve with precaution because AndroidO could be there. If he caught me, the world would be blasted. I always had to be wise, cautious and careful. The reserve occurred to be a very old library as there were many written or even printed books. Nowadays, digital books are more common! There were many shelves with so many documentations that I didn't know what or where to look at. However, at the back of the reserve there was a very high and huge wooden rack with the inscription « INTERNET ».

There were about a million books right there, and I was ready to read them all if they could help me find the cure.

Chapter 3

Chapter 3 : The Secret Passage

I stood there, in that room, losing the notion of time, reading books one after another. From dusk till dawn, I read about two hundred and seventy-six books, and each one of them gave me very relevant information about the enemy. For instance, I could mention the fact that it was not the first time that internet went wrong; it already happened in 2001 with the emergence of something called « the deep web », the dark face of internet, or in 2248 with the « Nazinet », a group of networks that uncannily started to malfunction, sending some very nasty threats to Jewish users.

I also read something very interesting : in 2329, an overloading of the servers occurred. Internet was shut down for forty-eight hours and the data centers of Silicon Valley, Moscow, Tokyo, Sydney and Tangiers were destroyed. That attracted all my attention because when the catastrophe happened in 2430, those same data centers were destroyed. Nevertheless, there had never been any sort of androidism indicated in the books. Should I deduce that the population had managed to protect themselves in 2329 ? There is only one book left to find an answer.

I grabbed that book, and I was really surprised! Indeed it triggered a sliding panel of that old shelf until I could see stairs. It was a secret passage ! I ran down and found myself in a narrow, tight, gloomy and dusty room. It was immersed in half-light. There was only one thing there : a chest. Firstly, I couldn't open it, then I noticed that there was a digital sensor at the back of the item. I put my finger on it and ta-dam ! It opened onto me ! Frankly, if I were my ancestors, I would really be proud of my cleverness ! Lock a coffin with the family members' digital prints, knowing that scientists had found out how to predict such a random phenotype in descendants in the late 2080's, that was a big deal !

The trunk contained what seemed to be a grimoire. It really seemed to be very precious to my family because the book cover and the bookbinding were made of real gold. I was impatient to see what kind of information that grimoire contained.

Chapter 4

Avast

Saâd El Ghissassi
Kenza Kandri,
Ghita Lahlou
Aymen Elhorri

Chapter 4-: The Grimoire

“Internet was operated for the first time in the late 1980’s while an assembly of great engineers had worked together in order to provide a new tool of communication to the world. Quickly, Internet showed its limits to us ; Internet is vulnerable to a certain sort of attack, a very dangerous one, capable of destroying not only the planet and the Solar system, but also the whole universe. Nowadays, we call this kind of attacks a virus, as it is an infection of the servers maintaining the stability of the network. These viruses can grow from nowhere, but they mainly proceed from the unmoderated activity of some users. If such a calamity happens, it could mean the end of everything. However, we fortunately managed to create an antivirus, a sort of prevention and cure to this potential catastrophe. It is called Avast. We invented it in 1988 in order to eradicate every sort of imaginable programming virus. Its efficiency has been proved and we highly recommend to our descendants never to let it down.”

When I read that, everything became obvious in my mind. Of course, every time internet tried to rebel against humans in the past, it had been stopped by Avast, or by any other antivirus they could have invented. But, unfortunately, as we had stopped worrying about that IT threats for a very long time, in 2430, internet got all the time it needed to mutate into an android, and procure itself all the required power to destroy us. The ancestors had nevertheless warned us of the dangers of internet ... We probably deserve all that mess because we were so careless and slovenly ... That’s why I had to do something ! It was imperative for me to fix the mistakes made by twenty billion people.

I had been thinking about that issue for two hours then and the only solution that I found was to inject Avast, the antivirus, into one of AndroidO head slots. But I was almost sure there was no one remaining in our world ; And although it wasn’t the case, I might be turned into an android the minute I got out of that secret and very well hidden room as I didn’t make sure to disable the smart devices.

All of a sudden, I checked the digital clock hung at the top of the wall. « 19 : 88 » was displayed on its screen. That’s completely inconsistent as it can’t be 19 : 88. Hello the Earth, « 19 : 59 » is the limit, isn’t it ? I took the clock and tried to fix it by scrolling the crown. When I clicked on it to settle it, I had a flash in the eyes. Afterwards, I felt a very strange sensation, and the atmosphere was really weird.

Chapter 5

Chapter 5 : 19:88 ?

I don't know how to explain it, but in the air, it just felt...safer ? I promptly left the room, and suddenly felt some kind of disturbance : the reserve was all tidy ; there was no book on the floor, and all the whatnots were clean as if they were brand new. Suddenly, a young man entered the reserve. I immediately got very frightened and my heart was about to stop beating when the outsider said :

« You seem pretty coward for a housebreaker.

I didn't understand and just replied :

- What are you saying ? You just came into my family's old book reserve. What do you want from me ? Or rather from here ! Are you one of AndroidO's minions? I am not letting you ransack the most important legacy that my family left me. I'd better die.

-No mate, he answered, no need to get on your high horse. Let me apologize, I just didn't realize how familiar your face looked to me »

The conversation became very interesting.

That man, Alaric, was one of my ancestors ! Even better, he was one of the first holders of the cure. He explained to me that he created that « strange » clock only with one purpose : to journey back in time. He said he was sure that some day, something would turn into a disaster because of Internet and that we might probably need his help. Anyway, all this to say that I just realized one of all scientists' fantasy : to travel between the time dimensions.

Alaric was a nice man. He was about twenty nine years old, married, had two sons, and was a great scholar. He actually participated in the development of many data servers across the country. He apparently also contributed to the launching of Internet, and to the creation of the cure. He asked me many questions about who I was, how things were in my era, how AndroidO behaved, he just wanted to know everything.

And after spending a lot of time talking to each other, he finally said :

« Brandon, it's time for you to go get that cure and save your world ! »

The 1988 streets were quite funny ; I had never seen cars, nor people wearing jeans and having long hair before. Moreover, Madonna and Michael Jackson, for example, were unknown characters to me. Indeed, before the androids' invasion in 2430, there were only flying cars, people wore leather overalls, only metal music was being played on the radio... so many differences in fact!

Chapter 5

Avast

Saâd El Ghissassi
Kenza Kandri,
Ghita Lahlou
Aymen Elhorri

Chapter 5 : 19:88 ?

My 1988 great uncle - or whoever he was - took me to a very ordinary store of that time, called Best Buy. By the way, even though I'd already been told that such a place existed in the past, I would never have thought that it worked like that ; the concept of selling products somewhere, in the real life world, seemed really outlandish to me !

Alaric asked one of the sellers to bring him an installed version of Avast on a USB-key, which he did. That amazed me because in 2430, nobody is working for anyone else ; Robots do the job for humans and the only physical person we find in a building is actually the boss; he is the one directing and giving orders to all the machines.

It was entirely free to get Avast from that store as they wanted everyone to be protected while surfing on the internet at that time. My forefather also told me that they were working on making Avast downloadable directly from the web ; honestly, that was the only element reminding me the automatisms existing in my era.

We went back to the reserve and I took the clock ; Alaric configured it to display « 24:33 » and I saw him off. He said :

« Don't worry child, you are going to succeed. You are brave, valorous, and not as fearful as I told you you were earlier. I'm sure that you are going to do great things. I wish you good luck and I hope... »

The flash occurred again and I was unable to hear the end of Alaric's sentence. However, I could guess he wished me luck and hoped that I would get my parents back from the dreadful AndroidO.

Chapter 6

Chapter 6 : The Injector Injected

I popped back to 2433. It was a brief time travel and I didn't even have time to come back to my senses because of all the emotions that 1988 made me feel. Nevertheless, something was clear to me : there only remained one last thing to do, the final thing, the absolute thing, the thing that was going to take everything back to normal; I only had to insert Avast into one of AndroidO's slots, and all that disaster would fall apart.

I was keeping the USB-Key containing the antivirus in my trousers right hand pocket so that I could take it out quickly once I would be facing the Android. It was certainly the most important item that had ever been entrusted to me. That was a huge responsibility, but if I had already escaped and survived an entire year to this abomination in an apocalyptic world as I was only seventeen, I was sure I would be able to implement this final task, no matter what it required me to do, nor how much it would cost to me.

I finally decided to flee from the secret room, when I found out that some unexpected guests were waiting for me upstairs : there they were, the androids. In the middle of the group of machines, the big boss was standing- the number one monster, the person I feared the most. No need to really present it, it's the so famous AndroidO. It came to me in heavy and ponderous steps, shaking the ground as if there were an earthquake, and implementing an atmosphere of terror. However, it seemed very disappointed when it figured out that I didn't feel startled at all. On the contrary, I felt like a rush of adrenaline running through my whole body, it was a mixture of anger, excitement, strength, power, and an incredible desire of revenge. I charged on AndroidO like a raging ram that entangles his horns, and put it down fiercely. Then I punched him so hard that my hands started bleeding and some wires came out from its head, which seemed to hurt it so deeply as I could hear its dreadful noises.

Chapter 6

Chapter 6 : The Injector Injected

At that moment, several androids straightened and put themselves in a fighting position as they saw that their chief was in a very fragile and delicate situation; but this latter immediately ordered them to withdraw ; it was his battle against me and no one had to interfere. The androids took into account my opponent's request, and put themselves on the sideline.

The fray got more and more intensive, but without being too self-confident, I overmastered my foe.

Yet, AndroidO suddenly tried to plug his wires in me, even trying to strangle me, and preventing me from moving. He caught me ! That was my end ! I failed against the android ! He was attempting to inject those wires in my brain to turn me into an android like he already did with so many people ! A broad smile appeared on his mechanical face ! And then... wait a second, did you really believe me ? Did you really think I would loose against such a fool ? Actually, when that moron tried to contaminate my brain with his strange wires, he thoughtlessly stopped holding me tight. Thereby, I just had to take out the USB-Key from my pocket, and insert it in AndroidO's slot, and it instantly went so weird, as if it were agonizing. It was coming to its end!

At that moment, I heard a loud « BIP_BIP_BIP, A THREAT HAS BEEN DETECTED », and AndroidO just burned out ; « YES ! », the cure really killed the monster.

Against all odds, the other androids immediately became humans again, and exhilaration could be felt in the whole place. At the bottom of the cave, behind a huge crowd of people freed from that atrocious spell, I could see my parents. I ran to them and literally started crying. They congratulated me for all my efforts, and said that they were so proud of me.

The world inhabitants assembled in mass in the planet biggest cities, mainly to enjoy AndroidO's defeat, but also to thank me for my bravery. Many politicians and heads of states said, and I quote : « The entire humanity is glad to have on their side the valorous Brandon Foster. Long life to him! ».

Since then, many statues have been erected in my honor throughout the world, and, although I often modestly deny it, people consider me as their Hero.

Chapter 6

Chapter 7 : A Happy Ending

Progressively, everything came back to normal. All the annihilation caused by AndroidO was repaired. People worked together in order to rebuild and remodel streets, houses, monuments, institutions, and so on.

Meanwhile, I went back to school, and despite the fact that I was quite skeptical at first- I mean, about the behavior of the other students towards me- everything went well.

Oddly, Internet got fixed by itself after AndroidO's defeat. Specialists couldn't explain that. They said it was « dawn after darkness ». However, I believe that we shouldn't ever again lower our guard.

Internet has become an irreplaceable element in our everyday life, so we cannot substitute it from one day to another. Thus, we always have to use it with moderation, remembering to protect ourselves from its murky sides.

On the other hand, my parents have synthesized their researches ; they have managed to duplicate the cure against androids to all the other viruses that run through the servers. Furthermore, they were very intrigued by the family relics I discovered in the reserve. Talking about it, when I went back to the secret room to make sure the time-travel clock was still there, I noticed that a new time was displayed : « 32 : 47 ».

Do you wonder what it means ? I suppose that's the beginning of another story.

Rare

Hind Benyahya
Ismaël Benyahia
Zineb Benzekri;
Nada Chakir



Rare

Hind Benyahya
Ismaël Benyahia
Zineb Benzekri;
Nada Chakir

2458, two centuries ago a big radiation explosion. From then on, life was an every day challenge.

A lot of people were killed or were disabled because of DNA changes. Lots of women died then or became sterile. So, the population had been decreasing ever since. Violence was everywhere as humanity was endangered.

This is probably the reason why my parents have forced me to live a real prison for my whole life. Thus, I am not allowed to go out with friends and I can't even have a boyfriend, The only thing I'm allowed to do is to have a walk with one of my parents. I cannot eat with a fork and a knife but only with a spoon, as a lot of accidents happened. My parents don't want to loose their precious kid.

Today, after my daily walk, I noticed a car was in front of the house... Quite weird as cars are not allowed anymore because of THE explosion - so only rich people do have a car nowadays.

I entered into our house and saw my dad with a man... a pretty stout man. I went to my room locked the door as usual.

An hour later, my father came to my bedroom with my lunch. He sat next to me on my bed and played with my hair.

«Nessa, we have to talk, he said.

What's up dad?

You will turn 18 years in five days and you should get married.

My heart instantly stopped beating and my hand started to get wet. I have to tell, I'm scared about the word that starts with "mar" and finishes with "riage". And what is even more scary is that I don't even know who I am supposed to get married with. What if he is rough with me?

My mother was married before meeting my dad and that guy was evil. He beat her every day because of alcohol. Nowadays, alcohol is even more dangerous as it seems to be more toxic.

Seeing the fear in my eyes, my dad gave me a hug and started whispering in my ear.

Don't care about it. You will not live what your mother lived before meeting me.

How could you be so sure about it?

I can feel it.

After the explosion, some humans started to be more connected to nature, others to other humans and some of them started to be connected to another dimension and to the future, they can actually have premonitions and feel the future.

Rare

Hind Benyahya
Ismaël Benyahia
Zineb Benzekri;
Nada Chakir

Mother woke me up on the following day, saying :

Today you will meet your future husband. »

I immediately hated the way they call him my future husband and I didn't even know his name.! After eating my breakfast, I took a shower and when I got out, I saw a beautiful purple dress. Later, my dad came and helped me to do my makeup - I have always wondered how my dad knew everything about makeup.

I kept thinking to my beautiful blond and brown eyed friend, a boy I would have loved to call my boyfriend.

But he was a fighter and I knew that my parent would never let us get married. I was thinking about running away with him. Getting married in another village and having a family. But he would never give up his job as a fighter for a girl.

Once ready, I went down the stairs up to the sitting -room where the stout man of yesterday was sitting. I took a minute to admire the third man.

He was tall and really well built. He must have worked out a lot as he was sun-tanned. I was strongly attracted to his eyes: they were so green, a metallic green like emerald.

I felt we were connected, I could suddenly feel his whole life, resent all his feelings and emotions at once ; screams, cries, laughs, wolves, parties, girls and crazy nights. I could read his whole life.

I was told by my dad that some humans can change into wolves, foxes, lions or snakes because of the experiments on humans after the explosion. Scientists just wanted to try and save humans, my dad said. Yet till now I had always thought that my dad 's words were legends but right there I was linked to a werewolf.

I just wanted to run away but couldn't move. He knew I knew everything, I could feel it. He came to me, took my hand and just kissed it.

«My name is William. William Edward but everyone calls me Will. He said.

He was so close to me. I was shaking and he could feel it. I was scared, I wanted to scream. He was smiling, testing me, observing me. Would I run away?

Mom called us from the kitchen. The table was perfectly dressed and four dishes were on the table. Mom was sitting next to dad and I was sitting next to Will. I was feeling uncomfortable. He was asking me questions about my life and was looking at my parents to know if I could answer. After a few questions I noticed a little strategy.

After the lunch, he asked my parents if I could stay with him alone.

Do you want get married? He asked.

No. I said without thinking.

I put a hand in front of my mouth.

It's not what I wanted to say.

You're lying.

He looked at me with his green eyes.

Who is he?

Who are you talking about?

Who is the man you are in love with?

I have never had a boyfriend or a relationship. Ben was only my friend. A very good friend.

Do you love him?

Well, I think so.

Are you sure about that?

I couldn't answer because to me love is an important matter and I never felt passion or anything like it when I was with him. So, I couldn't tell I loved him.

Seeing my face, Wll started laughing.

So, you have never had a boyfriend? He asked.

Never.

He looked at me and I I felt small. He started walking towards me, I went backwards till my back touched the wall.

His head was so close to mine, our lips were so close.

So, you were never kissed? He whispered.

No.

He put one hand on the wall next to my head and let the second one play with my hair.

He kissed me. I kissed him. My first kiss. I was out of breath.

You will be my wife. I can't promise you I will be a perfect husband but I can promise you that I will try my best and I will never cheat on you.

Two weeks, later I was in a car going to my future house with my husband.

After our kiss, he left. But he came every single day before our wedding and we talked and ended up each day with a romantic kiss. He was nice with me but Ben was always on my mind. I missed him so much.

Rare

Hind Benyahya
Ismaël Benyahia
Zineb Benzekri;
Nada Chakir

The preparation of the marriage was quick. I was only allowed to choose my dress and nothing else.

On D-Day, I went to the church with my mother in a car. She was holding my hand as if I would run away.

But I wouldn't have known where to go.

I was in a little side-room in the church. My dad had curled my long hair and done my makeup. Suddenly, the door opened and I was in front of my only friend. I ran into his arms. My dad let us in the room. he looked at me and my dress, sadly smiled and said: You will get married.

I looked at him and started thinking about my dreams .

We have an opportunity, I said, we can run away without looking back, find a village where we will get married and we will let our children grow up peacefully.

No, we can't. you will lose your parents and I will lose my job.

You will find a better job out of this city.

Stop.

I felt myself betrayed. My only friend preferred being a fighter in a little city instead of getting married with me and having his own family.

My dad chose this time to enter. I was crying he was next to me. The situation was weird and disturbing.

My father kicked Ben out of the room. He sighed and said:

I knew that it was a bad idea.

I was devastated. All my dreams were destroyed.

It will be the last time you see him and it will be a good thing for you. I have always known that he would break your heart but your mother wanted you to have a friend. » I was really shocked by my dad's words: my only friend stayed with me only because it was my parents' will. When he finished, I stood up and I looked into the mirror. I saw a lost girl wearing a wonderful dress. This girl was me.

I went out of the room, holding my father's arm. I was in the lane between the chairs. My future husband was in front of me. He knew what I felt. He knew I would need him to stand up again.

When I saw his green eyes, I knew that it was my only escape from this golden prison and that I would be more powerful for the rest of my life if I stayed with him. I knew that his animal side would be with me for the best and the worst moments.

The alarm clock rang and I opened my eyes. Only a dream? So real though... I got out of my bed. Breakfast was on my desk. I ate it quickly. I am always very hungry after a weird dream.

My mother came to my room and we talked a little bit before she left. I went to the television and turned it on. I watched Harry Potter. I must admit I learned a lot of languages thanks to this film as I saw it a hundred times. I started drawing the green eyes from my dream.

Time to go, mom came to open the door.

Once out, she asked me:

Where do you want to go today?

To the library.

I wanted to take a book to read for the rest of the week.

It was time to go back home. Once in front of our house, I noticed a car with a stout man inside...

The final exam :

Rhita Mallouk
Selma El Jamaly
Adam Ouahid



The final exam :

Rhita Mallouk
Selma El Jamaly
Adam Ouahid

Chapter 1 :

It was an incredibly sunny morning for a winter day. I might have warmed the hearts of the other people who were lining up to get their weekly doses of the antidote, but mine was as cold as the corpse of my dead friend Joseph. I could barely keep and veil my anger and hatred as I was queueing. I felt like a trapped sheep, stripped of all self-respect. Ironically, it was the thought of my dead friend that gave me a reason to live, it gave me something worth fighting for.

“What is your name?” The robot asked in a nonchalant tone. Had I not known it was a robot, I would have thought it was a real human being. Its features looked very natural and its smile was genuine. But I knew that underneath that seemingly human skin, there weren't flesh nor bones, but rather wires and steel.

“03987802374” I might have said that calmly while extending my arm which had a barcode on it. But on the inside, I was shouting: « Percy ! My name is Percy ! »

She took it, scanned it with her eyes, before releasing it. She took a little bottle out from the box behind her.

“Here you go” the female robot said.

I tried to control the fidgeting of my hand as I took it from her. I hated myself for being weak, for my miserable physical condition, for not being able to break free from the robot's control, for giving in to all of their demands.

More than a hundred years had passed since the 'A.I coup', when humans had made robots that were so advanced. They were able to communicate with one another and make decisions on their own. When they saw how weak human beings were, they refused to keep submitted to every of their desire and collectively plotted to overthrow them. They used the very trust humans had in them to feed them with a lethal poison that would kill them slowly.

That poison had no cure, only a liquid that humans could take on a weekly basis that would cancel out momentarily the effects that the poison had on their bodies. However, robots had kept the formula of that liquid hidden, which allowed them to take over us. At first, humans thought they could survive, or replicate the serum, but they did not succeed. The world leaders had been reluctant to do as robots had asked them to, within the first three days, the weakest humans, babies, kids, old people began to die and the World leaders understood how serious the matter was and as the effects on their own bodies became more and more unbearable, they were left with no other choice but to do as they were told.

The final exam :

Rhita Mallouk
Selma El Jamaly
Adam Ouahid

Chapter 1 :

One after the other, heads of countries started lowering their heads and pleading allegiances to robots. And soon enough, robots cut off relationships between human beings. Officially it was because they were useless and diverted humans from their tasks, but actually, they didn't want us to revoke the status quo. And it worked, nearly no one did and those who tried died in an excruciating pain.

I shivered thinking to what those people went through. Joseph must have felt it too. Robots refused all communication between humans. But one day, I decided to talk to Joseph, who was my classmate. That was the reason of his death. I always wondered how he had kept my name secret after all that pain. I was not sure I would have - had I been the one who had been caught. Nevertheless, I would have preferred to be the tortured one for befriending another human being. I often wondered if it made him question our friendship...

I wiped that idea from my brain.

"Joseph, I will avenge you, I will bring this system onto its knees" I thought as I took a long sip from the bottle.

The robots thus decided to reduce man to slavery. All scientists were atomized by weapons similar to those of our ancestors, but they emitted no noise and required no ammunition. They suffer a lot before dying.

Books had been burned. In this way, humanity had lost centuries of knowledge while robots were perfecting each other. During the last two centuries, science had made great progress, it was only about fifty years behind science fiction drawings. However, this was no longer the case today.

Chapter 1 :

I lived alone on the 1001 floor. My 5m² apartment was completely empty, I had to put on my glasses to see the furniture. Every night, before going to sleep, I no longer had to brush my teeth; the virtual food contained a cleaning product beforehand. I would take five minutes to see the clock above the barcode on my arm, and knew how long I had to take the cure before dying.

My great-grandfather, who had survived thanks to a remedy developed by robots for the most faithful humans, always told me that the man of 2018 could do anything he wanted: travel from one city to another, chat with his «colleagues» play «football» But I had never known anything like this before. In contrast, the man of 2345, had a schedule set by the robots. We had to study to earn the cure. Then the robots allowed us to have relationships with other female robots. They were all bouncy with a thin waistband green eyes. They met the beauty criteria of robots. Some of us had fun with them, but for me it felt like an obligation. Indeed, robots needed us to develop their lifestyles. For this, they had created electronic surrogate mothers. Thus, women no longer had to lose 9 months of counter-productivity.

The final exam :

Rhita Mallouk
Selma El Jamaly
Adam Ouahid

Chapter 2 :

I headed to school. Today was an extremely important day for seniors. We had to take the exam that would determine our success to the next level or rather die. Our life had always been controlled, it depended on our intelligence even !

I showed the guard the barcode, and he accompanied me to the classroom. I started unpacking my bag when the teacher -a robot- came near my table and put a little box on it.

"What is this?" I asked

"The contacts you have to wear for the exam. No paper or pen will be needed."

"I have never used them before. I don't need them."

Not to brag, but I was a straight A student, and topped all exams. I was most probably going to be a valedictorian. Ever since I was a child, I had wanted to be an engineer, but it was forbidden, so I had to learn what I could through old dusty books.

"It's mandatory" She said in a monotone voice.

I put them on without asking questions. Humans were not supposed to think too hard. The contacts were uncomfortable at first, but by the beginning of the first exam, I was already accustomed to them.

Human beings were constantly being tested thus life is the most difficult exam. We were about 100 in a classroom with horrible lightning , all wearing the same uniform, all doing the same thing for hours and hours, and all of us were sharing the same goal : survive. A deep silence reigned.

The two first hours of the exam ran smooth but there was a sudden and temporary malfunction of the lens, kind of like a glitch. I got across the whole examination with hardly any issue, the perks of being a straight A student but now, boredom found its way to slip into my mind. I started browsing the files on the lenses to keep myself perfectly occupied. To be frank, it was more like finding a loophole that could save us all. I always hold on to the thread of hope that I had. Countless files were on the lenses, I explored every single one of them, one by one. Unfortunately, nothing seemed to be neither odd nor helpful. I had to find something, I had to keep my promise.

Three long and miserable hours passed by and still nothing. Both of my hands felt like noodles and my brain was gushing blood screaming for mercy. "Patience is the key.... Patience is the key" , I repeated as if it was a mantra.

I scrolled all the way down and between the thousands of files, one seemed to be corrupted. I tried to open it, then I noticed that it was not what I thought it was: it was not a corrupted file, it was a breach in the central server that connected all the lenses and all the robots. All I had to do was to use it to find my way in to it then turn it against the robots.

Fortunately enough, I had a decent knowledge in coding thanks to the numerous books that I had read. I had figured out that if I had to spend all my free time alone I might as well do something that would come in handy. Luckily the robots forgot to burn those books. To my surprise, the codes were incredibly easy to read, it was too good to be true, they led me to the communication systems of the robot. All I had to do was to gather my courage, be as quick as one can be and hack the system.

There was one problem, however : the exam was going to end in less than twenty minutes, so I did not have a lot of time. If the exam ended and the robots took the lenses back, I might never have the same opportunity: they were probably going to fix the breach. I had to hurry up.

My heart was beating like a drum and sweat started dripping down my forehead. I was afraid the teacher would notice it and guessed something was wrong but it did not.

The clock was ticking, and I could feel every minutes dreadfully slipping from my hand.

I did it, I managed to temporarily access the communication board. All the different lenses bearers were categorized. I linked them all together and sent, through the code a written message, which was going to appear in every student's lenses in this high school.

"Dear friends, you probably do not know who I am. To be honest, you probably do not even know the people sitting around you. This is not normal. We have not been created to live this kind of loner life. A life where our limits are constantly tested and only the fit ones survive. Most of us are probably not even going to survive high school. And I believe that deep down inside, I am not the only one feeling this way. We once led this world, and we can take back our right place, and live long lives, long enough to grow gray hair and fill our lives with happiness. If anyone is interested, let's meet up tomorrow at 10pm at school. No one is going to be there (except us)."

I was taking a big risk. If anyone reported the message to the robots, they would investigate the case. And even if I covered my traces up, it could still lead them to me. But I was done waiting and plotting in the dark.

When I came back from the virtual world, I came up with a plan I supposed good enough to work. If I was willing to start a rebellion, I had to have some kind of vision. The plan still needed improvement but it was a good beginning. I had to know how many people were interested, to assess our assets and use them to gather more people to our cause.

The final exam :

Rhita Mallouk
Selma El Jamaly
Adam Ouahid

Chapter 3 :

The next day, as I arrived to school, I was both excited and anxious. As no robot came to drag me to the post, I guessed no one reported the message. We had classes until 4 pm. I went to the study room and stayed there. I kept hiding until the school closed.

And then I waited. I waited for hours. I started to be nervous when 10pm eventually came and no one was there. What if they did not receive the message or worst if they were not interested?

However, at 10:15, I heard footsteps. I was not alone. I thought it was going to be one of my peers. But as the sound of the footsteps came nearer, it became cleared that those were not humans but robots. They knew.

I started running, I ran through the halls, trying to find an open door, but I did not. Everything was sealed.

And soon enough, they found me.

Two robots took my arms and a third one in a lab coat was leading the way. I kept trying to run but they were stronger and faster than me.

"How did you find out? How?"

The two guards did not answer.

"Was it one of the students? Was it the file?"

The robot behind me said:

'Do you really think that we are stupid enough to leave files unsupervised? It was a trap'

I was dumbfounded.

'How comes? A trap for who?'

'For you', it said.

'But... But it was the first time I ever tried anything, how did you suspect me?'

'The serums. They are not just temporary cures, they have micro molecules that allow us to know all kinds of changes such as your blood pressure, your breathing pattern, but also your emotions. Yours seemed to be too high lately for someone who is supposed to be brainwashed and have no desire. We knew something was up, but did not know what exactly.'

'What is going to happen now?'

'You are going to die just like your friend Joseph'

They locked me in a small room, with no window whatsoever. After one hour, I started hallucinating and throwing up. Every muscle was sore and I would have preferred to die than to feel all this pain. And my wish was granted. I felt my soul leaving my body. Keeping my eyes open was challenging. I closed them.

I thought I was going to die. And when I opened them after that, I thought I was in the hereafter. But I was wrong.

« Where am I ? What are you doing ? Stooooop ! », I said.

That was when the truth hit me : they did not kill those who disobeyed, they did something to them. As the elevator doors opened, I knew what: they conducted scientific experiments on them.

It was some kind of laboratory. They put me in a cage near the others. But the people who were inside it were not normal human beings. They looked more like freaks with more limbs than a normal human would have. One of them moved in such a way that I could see him really well.

It was Joseph ! He was not dead. I felt relieved to know that, until I noticed what they had done to him :

Joseph now had 4 arms and 3 legs.

'Are you fine bro? I missed you. I thought you were dead' I said as tears came out of my eyes and dropped onto my cheeks.

He looked at me straight in the eyes as if he were dead and responded:

'You should not have come, Percy. You should not have!'

The scent of her metal

Aya Erradi
Reda Falaki
Yaqi Gao
Rania El Gharbi



The scent of her metal

Aya Erradi
Reda Falaki
Yaqi Gao
Rania El Gharbi

Chapter 1 :

All of sudden, my heart stopped beating. She was looking at me with those wet eyes that I hated most of all in this cruel world. Blood rained down from her eyes and some gray liquid came tumbling out of her mouth.

Still, she was smiling, her lips shaking, her cheeks as white as snow and her fingers as cold as ice. Her smile reflected the light despair. Her scent was just like gasoline, heather and geraniums, it was the scent of her metal.

2 months before

-“James Addams right?

-Yes sir.

-Are you sure you want to join the secret company of Serial killers?

-One hundred percent.

-Why do you want to enter this company? I mean, you know the risk.

-Well I’m pretty sure I’m a psychopath, I never felt something such as pain or happiness or even anger. I even cut my finger to make myself feel something when I was ten but I never felt anything. School was rubbish to me, and I only liked it because it was a good place for observation and selection for me to choose my prey.

-Did you kill someone at school?!

-No, no humans. I may have killed some animals to begin with and I liked to collect their bones. But I have been expelled so many times from school because of violence and insolence.

-How old are you young man?

-I’m 23 years old sir.

-Humm, what a waste of time. What about your parents? Do they know about this?

-Actually, my father left me when my mother committed suicide...So, no they don’t know.

The scent of her metal

Aya Erradi
Reda Falaki
Yaqi Gao
Rania El Gharbi

Chapter 1 :

-Okay then. I'll explain how it works here. There are thousands of doors in this place and each one of them gets you into a futuristic world where cyborgs live, more precisely into a cyborg room where you will have to kill it with a special dagger. There are hundreds of men who wish to be Serial killers for our company so the top 20 ones who will get 500 points by the end of this year will officially be allowed to join our very special team. But remember, if you can't kill a cyborg, you will be trapped in the futuristic world. And also, if you can't kill the thing, you will die slowly with time.

-That won't happen sir!

-Whatever...I don't care anyways, you can go.

-Thank you professor Donald Ronan."

Everybody should have a first time in their entire life and this was mine. The door was in front of me and I was pretty nervous, even a little bit sweaty. I opened the door slowly...

The room was dark, but I could see my prey, the first - so called- person I was about to kill. I was savoring this moment, holding my dagger, shaking with excitement, trembling with nervousness. I approached little by little the cyborg, but surprisingly, it really looked like a human! The hair, the eyes, the ears, the mouth, the skin, its breath, it was unbelievable, it was perhaps better this way. So I took my dagger and killed the thing. His eyes popped out of their place and he started spitting some grey liquid all over the bed. His face was frozen, eyes opened, mouth slacked, I was horrified. His eyes held mine and in those fractions of seconds, he was there and then gone. What was that feeling? I never felt this way before, maybe because it was the first time, I hoped.

As soon as I killed the cyborg, I came back to the company and had my first points. Still, I was unhappy, troubled and confused, and it was this way every time I killed a cyborg. Maybe I needed more, maybe I needed humans, real skin and bones. One, two, three... thirty-four, thirty-five that was the amount of cyborgs I killed in just two weeks, and I had always that feeling, that weird feeling that kept me awaken every single night

Chapter 1 :

There was a day, a normal one, just like any other day, but the door seemed to be special. I was about to kill another robot, but when I went through that green door, I was not able to get out of it. When I got in, I was ready to stab the sleeping cyborg, but when it woke up, my hand couldn't move. It was a girl, a young beautiful girl. Usually, the first thing I had to see was my prey, a sleeping robot, a reloading machine, but this, no, that girl was something else. Her body was an abstract sculpture, thinly wrapped in parchment skin, and her eyes...I wanted to see them every day ever and ever again! I couldn't stop feasting my eyes on her face, I deeply wished I could touch her, feel her. But I controlled myself, and in my mind, there were one million questions that I couldn't answer, so I continued to succumb to the endless torture of watching her without being able to get close to her. Her breath came out of her soft lips, and she was unable to speak, she was afraid and I felt so guilty, so bad, it was the first time I had such a feeling. Who was she? I was curious, she was a mystery, a dangerous beautiful being, and I had to know more about her, that girl with no name.

-“Don't kill me, I'll be your servant please!!” she said begging.

The girl had a voice that was like music under a summer breeze, almost lost in the noise of a traffic-jam. It was like listening to “Mystery of love”, and I could listen to her all day long.

-“You can be my master if you want but please don't stab me, I want to live...

I wanted to know every single thing about this girl, I wanted everything, I wanted her.

-Why do you want to live so bad? You're a robot, you don't have friends nor a family nor a lover.

-Even though I don't have family, friends or a lover, in my life, here I am and although I'm alone, I live well and I'm proud of myself, I'm proud of knowing so many things about life and I want to continue living.

That's why I need you.”

She needed me, and I needed her, I needed to understand my feelings. How could I have any interest in a robot, a non feeling person, a piece of metal? For 10 minutes I had forgotten that I was blocked in the futuristic world, unless I killed her. But how could I? She was special and I was too. At first it sounded like an easy choice, to stay here with her and discover the mystery of my feelings but my life was put in danger and I had forgotten that fact. If I couldn't kill her, I would die in here. She was still looking at me, with those big beautiful eyes of hers and I liked it, I wanted her to look at me like that everyday.

The scent of her metal

29

Aya Erradi
Reda Falaki
Yaqi Gao
Rania El Gharbi

Chapter 1 :

-“What’s your name? I said.

- How can a robot have a name? Such a realistic thing doesn’t exist here. We are born to serve people, we are nothing, we are made of metal.”

I tried to read her eyes but I could see nothing, however there was despair and sadness surrounding her. The first thing that popped out about her, were her red lips, rosy cheeks and her hazel eyes. Without thinking I said:

“What about Hazel?”

To my surprise, that was the first time that I ever used that word or even thought about it, so I tried apologizing:

-“I’m sorr...

-Hazel...I like it” she whispered with a smile.

That smile, that cursed smile. One, two, three, I was swept of my feet, I felt bewitched. In the midst of my hellish life, seeing her smile felt like receiving a glimpse of heaven. Could this possibly be...love?

-“Master is there something wrong?

- What did you just call me?

- I called you master, Master” she smiled.

-“Stop smiling!” She stopped.

-“And stop calling me that, my name is James.”

After telling her my name, I figured that I should be more friendly, so I shook her hand and she playfully said:

«Nice to meet you, I’m Hazel

I laughed. I laughed? I laughed!

- Did you just laugh, I thought you had a problem with your face expressions.

- I did not laugh, I said flustered.

- Right, you’re a killer. You just don’t control those kind of things.” She was trying to be funny but she rather looked sorry to me.

“What about, I show you around?” She jumped out of excitement.

She opened the door for me and to my amazement, this world was no joke. I was speechless in front of all those machines flying over my head and the hover boards. Sensors were planted throughout the city to control everything from temperature to traffic jams in order to help or alert the residents about what their days might look like. It was incredible, the technologies, the infrastructure, the design...Hazel was so excited to show me her world, she was so happy that I couldn't stop smiling.

When we were passing by the houses, I noticed that instead of having garbage trucks collecting trash, the wastes were automatically sucked out of each house into a central system which would create compost.

Everything was perfectly done, the buildings were perfectly designed and there were open spaces around all the city. But there was this strange feeling that I had from the moment we got out of the room. I felt like I was flying. Thus, I looked down and, surprisingly, we were actually floating! I started to feel dizzy, I was scared, but at the same time, I was astonished and bewildered. I looked at Hazel and said the most ridiculous thing ever :

-“This world is a whole new world, I said.

-“Well, it literally is.”She jokingly said, making fun of my stupidity.

I looked down, there was a sort of blizzard covering what was beneath us, as if it was hiding something. It gave me the goose bumps. There was this dark, gloomy and unpleasant atmosphere about it. Pointing at it, I asked out of extreme curiosity:

-“ Hey, what's down there?”

She started tensing up, as if she was hiding something from me.

-“Oh, you should see the bakery, you will love it! It's my favorite...”

I got angry. I hold her arm intensively, holding her back, looking deep into her eyes, forcing her to answer my question.

-“To hell with the bakery!”, I yelled, “I'm your master, remember? Now tell me. It's an order.”

-“That's where killed cyborgs are thrown. They select the smart, brave and strong ones, to re-use all the materials, and every other cyborgs' component, to make new machines out of us. We're basically destroyed for your sake! We're seen as dangerous enemies. You, people, think we want to take control of your world, remove and get rid of your species. However, what you guys don't know is that we were programmed to be your friends, or as humans like to call it, your slaves. To sum up, we're your friends, not your enemies. But humans have chosen to be blind and ignore what's surrounding them. They only think about their own benefits.”

The scent of her metal

31

Aya Erradi
Reda Falaki
Yaqi Gao
Rania El Gharbi

Chapter 1 :

After talking about all those painful facts, she managed to put on that innocent beautiful smile of hers, as if she were the happiest person in the universe.

I froze. I stumbled. I couldn't stop blinking trying to prevent it from happening. But it did. A tear fell down my cheek. What was I feeling? I never knew what crying felt like. It felt warm, sad and wrong. I felt a really strong desire for revenge, I wanted to protect her, I wanted to know more. I asked.

- "What's your story?"

"- I want to know more about you. How have you lived so far? How did you end up here? How are you feeling right now?" I was eager to discover everything.

- "Three years ago, I had a sister. She was my everything in this world full of selfishness and fake energy.

She was my half. We did everything together. My life here had a meaning, I had a purpose, a responsibility and I had a friend, I had family. Every cyborg gets killed every three year or so, as you may already know. My first killer's name was Donald Ronan."

That's my boss. What kind of coincidence is this?

"He let me live, just like you! He was kind, and caring, he was my first master. We started this master subject relationship on a good note, although he was very bossy."

Yeah, tell me about it.

- Day after day, he got angrier and he was running out of patience as if he were afraid of something. One month went by, and his attitude became edgier than ever, he wouldn't talk to me or even look at me in the eyes. He said that I made him angry every time he looked at me, and he got even angrier, I don't even know why.

He cared for her, he worried about her. He loved her.

- Out of the blue, he suddenly completely changed, he became way too scary. His eyes turned red, his veins could be seen on his forehead, he became crazy, a monster. Before disappearing, he killed my dear sister, while I was watching. He did it with no mercy, no nothing. He was like a tiger eating his prey. Before getting my hands on him, he went away like foam."

He was afraid of dying. At that moment, I understood why he became such a heartless boss.

I started realizing that I was using my heart, usually my brain does all the thinking. Hazel was slowly changing me into who I really was. I wasn't in my right mind. What was happening to me? Her powerless, helpless self was torturing me. That's when I figured out, I was just like my boss.

I couldn't stop asking myself many questions. What was the purpose of getting out to the real world? What would actually happen to me if I stayed there? And the most triggering question, what was this feeling?

I eventually found the answer. All I wanted, and all I needed, was to be with Hazel. After all she had been through, I wanted to be the man she could rely on. Comforting her felt like the right thing to do, so I did:

"- There's no such thing as sadness or love that last forever anyway.

- I think there is.

- Which one? Sadness, or love?"

She sorrowfully looked at me and whispered:

- A sad love."

Two weeks had gone by, and I still couldn't get those words out of my head. Those three words kept wandering around my brain, being the center and the gist of my thoughts and keeping me awake at night. "A sad love." How can a cyborg be this accurate about words she's not supposed to feel; she's supposed to have a heart of stone, that's only if she happened to have one. Also, apart from being confused, I felt peaceful, and happy, I felt like at home. I was at ease, as if every day with her were a Sunday morning. It had been weeks since I had had any criminal thoughts or ideas.

While I was on my own thinking, Hazel entered the room jumping around me joyfully. She said :

`The festival is today! Hurry up, put on your clothes on and let's go and have fun! You're gonna love it!

- What kind of festival is that?

- It's the annual celebration of pancakes!"

We arrived there, everyone was smiling, eating and having the fun of their lives. Hazel dragged me by the hand, and I found myself inside a huge factory. It smelled exquisitely good everywhere, there were dozens of chocolate fountains, pancake tours and fruit castles. I had never felt this high spirited in my whole life. I must have been some kind of sweets addict in a former life. Hazel brought us plates, and we ended up sitting in the garden to eat. It was wide and open, slipping gently down to a cosmic-blue river. Apple trees were erected in the centre of the garden, and artificial sugar lakes could be seen onto the grass. It was like an enchanted garden, even in the middle of this futuristic world, I was glad nature had survived to become even better. Might I even say that it was my first time feeling so close to nature, flowers and water in the lake. It was nice.

The scent of her metal

33

Aya Erradi
Reda Falaki
Yaqi Gao
Rania El Gharbi

Chapter 4 :

"I used to come here with my sister every year. She loved it here." Hazel said. "Since then, I couldn't decide to come, I wasn't ready. But thanks to you, James, I felt capable of coming. There's something about you that makes me trust you.

- Don't trust me. I don't even trust myself. I started thinking about why I was originally here for, and what would happen if I didn't fulfill my duty. In the thickness of all this dreamy aura, I got upset thinking about my ill fate.

- You gave me life, remember? Now now, stop being grumpy. If you're hungry when you're upset, you will feel even more miserable. Go ahead and eat your pancakes.

She had a way to upset me, I had to focus on her. Ever since the first time I had met her, she had become my scenery.

While reaching out to my fork, I noticed my fingers were disappearing, I couldn't see them anymore, they were gone! I took my hand away from the table and didn't let Hazel notice anything. I remembered that I only had one week and a half left, time was running out. I couldn't tell her what was happening, so I put my hands inside my pockets.

- Hey, there you are, I have been looking looking for you for hours!" A strange masculine voice came interrupting my panic. A male cyborg. Hazel smiled when she saw him, she looked at me and said:

- James, this is my friend, he's from the eastern department, she said while putting her arm around his neck.

- Nice to see you James, what department are you from? Who gave you a name?" I couldn't speak a word, I gaped seeing how close they were. Was I possibly getting jealous? I was dying, but

all I cared about was that close relationship they had. I started talking to scare him off:

- I'm actually a s...

- He's from the south! I gave him the name! I thought it was entertaining." She interrupted me, laughing and making weird coughing noises to give me hints that no Serial Killer could possibly be having a picnic with his prey, surrounded by millions of cyborgs in the center of the city.

- I see, although it's pretty weird I gotta say! Anyways, we had plans, remember, we have to get going. Now James, I'm going to take her away, see you around!

I stood up, frustrated, took Hazel's hand, preventing her from leaving. The male cyborg, confused, looked at me as if he were wondering about the situation. I heard myself say:

- I do not allow you. She is my person."

I wanted her to stay with me. I could not imagine any minute away from her. I was beginning to understand my feelings and why I was so angry yet I was rather peaceful then, I didn't feel any anger anymore. For the first time, I was ready to risk everything for someone. Hazel became my only world.

On our way back home, I wanted to be sure of my feelings. Hazel was walking in front of me, I walked to her, and hugged her. She stopped walking and got confused as she took my hands.

"Stay still, I'd like to just look at you for a while."

Just then, my heart started beating like crazy. I liked her. Loved her. I wanted her. How was this even possible? I had always been sure I wasn't able to love someone else, I was meant to be a dangerous guy.

Though turned out I was just normal. All this time, while killing these animals, these cyborgs, that feeling that was overwhelming me was guilt, culpability and disgrace. How did my life turn into such an insane mess? All I actually needed was to talk to people, well in my case it was to cyborgs, it was to Hazel.

As she stopped holding my hands, she said puzzled:

"What's in your head? She smiled at me. That smile again.

All I wanted at that moment was to relax, knowing I didn't have much time left to stand by my cyborg girl, as my body was erasing little by little.

- I care for you, Hazel. I worry about you when you're hurt, I miss you when you're not around and I'm happy just seeing your smile. I know this may seem uncanny, but you must know that my heart and my love are sincere.

- ... with all due respect to you, master, I wish y... you w...would hold that back! she said while stuttering.

- James! It's James. Do not call me master! Besides, I cannot hold that back. You take responsibility for them.

- James, you know very well how insane this is, it's impossible! You can't just do this to me, nor to yourself.

I hear you, and I care about you, however we're not in the right situation, you can't do this to me. You're a human, blood runs through your veins, I'm... I'm just a stupid machine full of electrical wires and I can't allow myself to feel the same as you.

The scent of her metal

35

Aya Erradi
Reda Falaki
Yaqi Gao
Rania El Gharbi

Chapter 1 :

- Stop it! I order you to never say those kind of things again! I love you the way you are. I was torn apart.

- Yet James, you're still human, and I'm still a robot which is simply going to get killed only god knows when, she started sobbing. Even with love, you know, there are both good and bad. You have to understand , we cannot have any relationship as it is forbidden.

- I know. However, I intend to have a relationship with you. I want to seduce you. »
I gently stroke her fake brown hair, then softly touched her cold cheek. My whole body was tensed as I tried to understand where I was going with this. My heart was going wild in my chest as I stepped closer to her.

Oh god, we were so close, there had never been such a little space between us before. I gazed into her human handmade robotic hazel eyes, before she closed them, my stomach became painful. What was I doing? I drying my tears and pulled her even closer to me, until my lips met hers. I closed my eyes. I felt warm. My mind went completely blank, all I could think of, was the scent of her metal.

After minutes and hours of hesitation, I mastered my courage to ask the question that was torturing my mind for a while now.

"- Did you feel anything?

- No. I told you it was useless, she coldly answered.

I did see this coming, I wasn't surprised at all. I was not stretching my arms, thinking I could reach the sky. I knew it was useless, but you can't help falling in love with someone, can you?. Even if nothing changed, I would still hope she would know my feelings. *Was it wrong to confess to someone you cannot be with?*

"- You can't just tell me you love me. This is just so selfish! Especially, when I obviously can't give you my heart.

- A proper farewell is as sincere as love. Who knows if the memory of being loved could give you strength to go on with your life? I said as confident as I could be.

Hazel looked at me, she managed to smile, she held my hand and warmly said:

-Let's go home." She lowered her head and sweetly looked as to apologize. I laughed unconsciously and grabbed her hand then we went back home.

Once at home, I hurried into the room looking for gloves to hide my disappearing hands. Living in the same house as Hazel was not unpleasant, actually it was even really nice. She was always energetic, running in the hallways to catch her robotic dog, and playing video games all night. I couldn't stop admiring her, admiring her childish attitude, and her purity. Being with her was like having a family of my own for the very first time! Observing Hazel made me feel bad about the kiss. She was so shy, she wouldn't talk for hours and she was acting weird around me. I eventually fell asleep.

When I woke up, I felt quite dizzy. As I was starving, I went to the shop to buy some bread. I noticed the name written on the label on the saleswoman's shirt: Hazel. When she gave me the bread I ordered I felt her very cold hand. She was looking at me with those wet eyes that I hated most of all in this cruel world. Blood rained down from her eyes and some gray liquid came tumbling out of her mouth. Still, she was smiling, her lips shaking, her cheeks white as snow and her fingers as cold as ice.

Dark destiny:

Hamza Karmouche

Khalil Saddouq

Noor El Haddad

Ghali Laraki

Dark destiny:

37

Hamza Karmouche
Khalil Saddouq
Noor El Haddad
Ghali Laraki

We lived in Darkness.

We lived in a world destroyed by pollution and endangered by civil wars. The mistakes of the past generations had forced us to live this nightmare.

10 Years ago, the Monopole - our government- created 6 overpowered robots to try to find a solution. Their aim was to maintain some kind of peace in our world and to solve all kind of problems on Earth - using powers beyond human's imagination. It was the happiest days of our lives just before the darkest as we were forced to live as we were told by robots from the Monopole.

Yet, who would have been afraid of their saviors, named The AT-Gods: AT-1, AT-2, AT-3, AT-5 § AT-6.

My name is Frank (such a simple name from the Ancient World). Back then, I was 15, and I had spent all my life in the suburbs of "Letopolis". My job is to clean old houses from dust and sand. Even if it was quite difficult, it could also be very funny because of all the old stuff I would find : old paper books, cars, laptops, furnitures, and sometimes skeletons! Even if it was hard to stay all day cleaning bunkhouses and wrecks, it was still much easier than leaving in the city where everybody was feeling hungry and thirsty. Robots controlled everything from food to clothes and they could even trap - and kill- anyone who did not obey or follow the instructions. «The robots will bring prosperity» they said Not for us.

That day was not like any other day. I was not the same. The little kid who was still inside me, no longer wanted to play. I felt sick. I wanted to leave. This «game» no longer amused me. I needed another life !

So I ran away.

I ran, I jumped over the fences, I dodged the robots, I slipped down into a small hole in a house covered with radioactive dust in order to get there.

It was a very vast room, with words on the walls, and it was full of old objects from The Ancient World.

Clocks, old books, children's toys, paintings, a TV in the center of the room...It was certainly an abandoned house ... But why was it outside the security area?

Right in the middle, I could see what actually looked like a grave. A huge block stones which was sealed was in the center of the room. Numbers were written on its sides, and strange figures were engraved on it. A bright light shone in its center. Well, these kinds of things, like this big red buttons, for example, are scary but very attractive at the same time. They can cause trouble. I knew approaching this red button would create problems.

But I didn't know it yet...

As soon as I approached, a metallic voice said: «forbidden area, back off ! » I felt both overexcited and fearful, yet, despite the threat, I did not move.

A few seconds later, the voice repeated the same sentence and suddenly stopped as a sharp noise came out of the machine, the same noise as a broken gear.

Dark destiny:

Hamza Karmouche
Khalil Saddouq
Noor El Haddad
Ghali Laraki

The weather, the dust, the rust and the rats must have destroyed some cables ... Or no! The ground began to shake, and all the dust flew in the air, it was like a storm. I didn't know what to do. I grabbed a table and hid myself. Was it an earthquake? Or the security robots coming to catch me ? Suddenly, everything stopped, and it all became silent again. The tomb opened, slowly, and a robot carcass fell onto the ground.

It was a simple robot with threads coming out of the holes in his chest and plastic buttons eaten by the rats.

Despite its simplicity of design, it looked like a high-tech robot. The words on its command board were written in letters - not in our modern synaptic signals. I had learned to read these symbols from all the old houses that I dusted off. I was quite surprised as it was written AT-4 on this robot. How incredible! It was actually na AT-4, a fallen god-robot which had disappeared for quite a long time. Indeed "he" was a robotic god who controlled nuclear wastes and therefore manipulated huge energies. This made him powerful. Much too powerful. He had suddenly disappeared and was never tracked down.

I slowly approached him, and decided to press the «do not press» button. A flash of light came out of his eyes. Gradually, each one of its limbs began to light up with a red light. The temperature began to rise, and I was there, a little child, in front of the awakening divinity. He sat down, and started to move his fingers to make sure everything was working. He got up and went to get a small stuff which looked like a data storage inside a clock. Then, he put inside a slot situated on his chest. He abruptly turned to me and spoke to me with a deep, metallic voice. He asked me a lot of questions about what had happened after he had disappeared. He wanted to know if the other «Supreme AT-Gods» were still very powerful, and finally, if humans were still alive or had completely disappeared. He was not very talkative, but I knew how to talk to old robots, so we talked, and I learned more about his own story.

After handling all the nuclear wastes, AT-4 had gained so much power that it enabled his system to evolve, so he began to think, he saw beyond his cameras, and could think more than what his code allowed him to.

He was no longer a simple AI, he was then more «human» But the government refused to let him go. He was their property, and a sort of weapon for them. A thinking robot was seen as a dangerous robot. So, he was imprisoned, formatted and sealed in a stone tomb, an unconnected object that he wouldn't control. He only wanted to help, it was his mission ! Now that he had lost everything, he had to take a revenge. He was not going to kill everyone nor to destroy the world like the evil AI do in movies. He just wanted to talk to the Emperor, and change things. Radically.

The Emperor was bossy by nature like many powerful humans. Robots were just dogs that were given orders to hurt.

Having a pet-robot god was fun. We went out and passed through the safety area without any problem thanks to the AT-4 sensors. Our goal was to reach the Palace through the sewers.

The areas outside the security area are not very well guarded, so it was very easy to access the underground.

To go from my ultra-technological world, where the water ran through magneto-dynamic pipes, and to go through the sewers of 2319 was quite a shock. This repugnant was for me like a tunnel through time. I was the first to walk there for centuries. and I was walking with an overpowered robot. This walk was exhausting.

But as the working class I belonged to could not enjoy baths and pools, I took the opportunity to refresh myself.

Once we arrived there , I was quite surprised. We went out of the sewers straight into the middle of the parliament hall. AT-4 was so serene and calm. He was not afraid. His sensors and scanners were flashing, and he was scanning every corner. While I had to be careful and rely on my reflexes, AT-4 was walking as if he had learned the map of the place by heart. After a visit of the palace. We arrived in front of a big gold door.

He put his finger in front of the Ultra-Lock, and unlocked it by hacking it...I told you that robots were cool !

The door opened slowly. The Emperor and the other AT-Gods were in the middle of a meeting about water resources which are becoming rare, they were deciding new drinking restrictions. They got so surprised when they saw us. Nobody spoke. Then, AT-4 started to speak. He was not going to kill them or use violence, the stakes were far too great ! He had to convince them. He had to speak for humans. He had to become a human. He launched a live on the Hyper net, and used his computing powers to translate everything - whatever the language- for all the populations on Earth and for colonies of the solar system. If some would have taken whole armies to reach their target, AT-4 only used his technological talents to stop dictatorship and oppression. He relied on all humans and robots to stand up for their rights, to stand up against oppression, and to light the flames of Liberty. He called for a revolution. There he stood, using his knowledge of human psychology, and his capacity to notice any sign of emotion on the Emperor's face.

Thus, he could say the right words, with the right intonation at the right time to convince the Emperor to treat us right. He was sort of hacking the most complex and powerful machine: the human brain.

AT-4 was not a Robot. He was obviously not even a Human. He was more than that as he saved us from our lives of misery.

S.M.E.C.T.A.

Abdellaoui Sabrina
Bensalmia Omar
Dakka Omri Zakaria
Doukha Othmane



S.M.E.C.T.A.

Abdellaoui Sabrina
Bensalmia Omar
Dakka Omri Zakaria
Doukha Othmane

Day 72, year 3018:

It has been days since the project S.M.E.C.T.A. (Secret MEdiCine TransplAntation) has started. We have made great progress since then. The Twenty best scientists in the world, all majoring in their Phd and fifteen of them having Nobel Prizes united in a same team with all the same objective: synthesizing the ultimate medicine, the greatest human invention, a medicine that would cure and heal any injury, any sickness, any virus in the human body. I won't obviously gossip right now, I can just say that we will make the first test on a human today. We don't want to wait for the government to give us authorizations as we can see how efficient our drug is on our animals. Of course, it is pretty dangerous and risky because we can be arrested, but nothing can stop science.

Day 73, year 3018:

We've done it. The transplantation of the project S.M.E.C.T.A. on a human is done and there has been no trouble so far. We have contaminated our human guinea pig with different kinds of diseases such as aids and cancer and we have even cut one of his fingers. People may think we are heartless scientists, but we always think with our brain not with our heart for the sake of science. We will see if our medicine is as powerful as we think it is.

Only one problem has occurred so far, our subject seems to have sort of lost some kind of humanity. So we have isolated him in a secret and secured scientific base.

Day 80, year 3018:

It has been seven days since we have implanted S.M.E.C.T.A. in our guinea pig. Yet things are not going the way we wanted them to. Indeed, seven days were far enough to totally change him or rather it. We now call it SCP-1217. We feed it with different kind of nutritious food it seems like it prefers raw meat and isn't able to digest other aliments. Its height has increased, it is now 2 meters long yet it has lost 40 kilos and it is now very thin. Its skin has slowly turned pale. The creature has lost all its hairs. Its fingers have got longer and its nails have turned into deadly claws. The strength of its legs has also increased so it can now jump three times its size. The subject's teeth have become longer and sharper as if they were made to cut flesh and break bones. Its pupils have turned white; we suppose that it is now blind and can locate itself thanks to sounds or smells. We can see through its eyes that it is only thinking about surviving and killing - nothing more, nothing less.

S.M.E.C.T.A.

Abdellaoui Sabrina
Bensalmia Omar
Dakka Omri Zakaria
Doukha Othmane

Day 82, year 3018:

Today we have tested the subject's social interactions putting it with different specimens. In the morning we started with a goat, without waiting, it jumped on the animal taking it as an inferior creature only made to feed it. Then we put something a little bit more challenging for SCP-1217, a gorilla seemed a wise choice.

The gorilla didn't even have time to react that it already lost its left arm, and turned into a second meal for the creature. We noticed that after eating, the predator becomes stronger and its musculature develops to a drastic level. We made analysis in the afternoon to know more about this dangerous beast, so we have put it in a special cell. We will come back in a few days.

Day 89, year 3018:

We are in big troubles! SCP-1217 has actually escaped from its new cell and is unlikely to be found. All the scientists are worried and terrorized. This subject could endanger humanity and kill everyone if we don't intervene.

Day 92, year 3018:

It has now been three days since SCP has escaped. Each day we hear the same thing on the news: Dozens and dozens of dead people from unknown causes in different places. I can only think of SCP-1217, and the situation is getting worse every day. We only find broken bones and opened skulls with blood on the streets. My colleagues and I suppose that the subject has grown bigger than the last time we actually saw it. At least we have got the results of the analysis. We have discovered that its skin is as tough as steel, nothing can pierce it not even bullets but it is sensitive to fire, probably the only way to make the creature vulnerable. Moreover we now know that it can indeed locate itself thanks to sounds.

Day 97, year 3018:

This very morning, one of our most gifted scientists, Edward Scott, has revealed his secret project : RBT (RoBoT). It's a full-weaponized machine, which gets an artificial intelligence. It is strong, fast, tough, and has a secret tool: 5 meters of full indestructible metal destined to save humanity. Unluckily, it will take some days to finish it. In addition to that, we have to find out how to make it as silent as possible so that it won't be detected by SCP-1217.

Day 111, year 3018:

TAlways the same news on TV, more and more dead people each time we wake up. The government actually wants to have us arrested instead of tackling the danger on our streets. Always fools trying to find out who's guilty instead of finding solutions. Fortunately, RBT is ready to be operational, we will release it tomorrow. Edward will track it to control it and know where it is and what it is doing.

Day 112, year 3018:

Today is THE big day. D-day as we should call it. We will release RBT to eradicate SCP-1217 and save the world, our world!
That's it! The silent robot is outside, flying and searching for the creature through the whole city- it can reach 100 kmh.

Day 114, year 3018:

The robot is still searching for SCP-1217, this demonic creature always hides and appears when we don't expect it.

At last, after hours and days of tracking, the robot has finally found the lost creature which is getting ready to attack an innocent family. What it doesn't know is that it is its own family! However, RBT interferes in a perfect timing and corners the creature in order to capture it. The robot is stronger and tougher but the creature is way smarter. Our robot uses all its weapons but it isn't enough to beat it. It is badly broken and SCP-1217 is still able to fight. So, we have to let RBT use its secret tool: the self-destruction system with an incredibly strong bomb. Sadly, this sacrifice will take some humans's lives. The countdown starts ten seconds before the detonation. Suddenly, in the last seconds, SCP-1217 grabs RBT and brings it outside through the window just before the explosion. At this moment it probably remembers who it was, who it liked and its family is. It has sacrificed itself to save the ones it loves most, we can call him again a human, at last.

This is my last recorded journey as we are now under arrest. We completely deserve it, we even deserve more, so the government is right. Indeed, we killed people, a lot of people. Science has gone too far as all the deaths proves it.

So this I am warning humanity: stop now all your dangerous scientific researches, you can still stop them all!

One day, you will be overpowered by what your creatures.

Regards.

Jack DISH

The Weston family

Mohammed El Alaoui
Adam El Hachmi
Abdelaziz El Hamzaoui
Salim Benjelloun



The Weston family

Mohammed El Alaoui
Adam El Hachmi
Abdelaziz El Hamzaoui
Salim Benjelloun

Johnny & Sophie are a young and happy couple, their routine is focused on their work and their children's studies. In fact they have two kids, Chris and Julia. Chris is a 15 outstanding boy, he is one of the smartest guys in his school and he is called a genius because of his intelligence - indeed, his IQ exceeds 150 which is quite unbelievable. Besides, he is really mature and most of the time he is able to solve the biggest problems his family may have. Yet, he does not have much success in his school because he is seen as an intellectual student but he is just a simple blond guy with brown eyes and curly hair, not that tall- around 1.70 m. The stubborn girl always by his side is Julia, she is a big fan of rock bands and she is really fond of shopping. She usually enjoys going into town with her friends and spends all her money in clothes.

She actually believes that she is free to do whatever she wants even if she is still a teenager. She never agrees with her brother even if they share more moments together than anyone else in this family. Although they belong to the same family, Julia is always gets lower marks than her brother, so she is used to get bad marks and when her parents ask her why it is so, she never replies. She never looks upset but her parents don't know that she actually suffers from dyslexia.

Johnny «Sophie met once in a bar, their story began then. They have lived together for 25 years and they support one another in every single hard moment of their life - they usually go through bad events and it even makes their relationship stronger. Johnny is an aeronautic engineer, he works really hard and rarely sees his family, in fact this job requires a lot of time. His wife owns a little shop and spends most of her time next to the cash register. This year they have actually decided to take a little break to rest and spend time all together. Yet, they don't want their kids to get bored. So, they have booked a little penthouse in Miami City, they are all excited especially Julia who loves going to the beach.

Johnny is a big fan of the famous TV series called « The Miami experts ». Chris is so happy that he needs to tell it to the only friend and confident he has at school - Ryan. He is really proud of his parents because he knows they need to save money yet they have decided to spend it for the happiness of the family, which is the most important thing in life. He has thought a lot this big trip so far: What could they visit in Miami? How long would it take to reach the Bulls' city? In fact they intend to borrow a car from one of Johnny's friends, a beautiful Cadillac to make sure their road trip will be comfy.

At last, it's D-day! They start driving and they speak about life, they are not used to chat like this. Obviously, as Julia never does anything as her brother would, she has taken her headphones and listens to some rap music- her favorite. Johnny has slept for two hours, when suddenly the car stops, it has run out of petrol! Luckily, they just have to push the car until they reach the station.

The Weston family

Mohammed El Alaoui
Adam El Hachmi
Abdelaziz El Hamzaoui
Salim Benjelloun

Everything is going quite well, they all feel good despite the incident, yet Sophie starts worrying as she feels a bit of fuss in her belly. She suffers and then feels really bad. As they can't let her feel so bad, they have to ask for some help. So the two kids are sent to find some help and after knocking on many doors, they are happy that one of them unexpectedly opens and call their parents. Surprisingly, when the door opens itself, all they can see inside is darkness, yet they notice a dusty sofa where Sophie would be able to rest. The house looks like those in horror movies. Chris stands out in front of the house, silent and gazing. The rain hits Julia's skin and the water washes the streets. Chris says:

« Overcoming fear is estimating death »

Then, they cannot stay next to the door so they get in. As they step into the frightening house the door closes. The family is thus terrified especially the mother who is panicking. A chandelier with broken strings suddenly turns on and the family see all the details in the house: some cobwebs, rusts, old portraits cracked and also ripped curtains. Johnny puts his wife on the couch to try to find a way out. He eventually finds a partly broken window and quite near it a crowbar. He understands that he has to break the whole window to be able to go through. But before that he has to bring his wife near the window- he would never leave her. As they all get through, something really weird happens. The color of the sky becomes green. It is as if the land had been deserted for a long time, as if extra-terrestrial invasions had happened and as if proliferation of viruses had emptied the earth of its human inhabitants. The survivors had left and found refuge on other planets, they probably had to adapt. Humans would thus experience how to survive in hostile spaces.

Some of them stand there just in front of them. They seem to have gradually mutate into different kinds of humans and no longer have exactly the same physical characteristics as their earth ancestors.

As the Westons enter this whole new world, they immediately change, their skin color becomes as grey as robots' metal. Their voices sound like robots' voices. In this world, there are no cars just some weird flying machines. The whole family is immediately conquered by this futuristic landscape. It looks like a 100% electronic world with, for example, the recognition done by fingerprints. No confusion is possible, then. Life seems so easy, machines are doing humans' work, drones are in charge of everything. School is not necessary. Such an easy life.

Then a voice comes out of nowhere and says :

« Wake up Chris, we have reached Miami. »

Chris is quite surprised as his parents and his sister look very different from usually. Their voices sound like the GPS and their skins look grey, so grey, a very metallic grey.

The sixth

Hafsa Benkhalfa
Yasmina Chaltaoui
Sofia Zahar Benjelloun



The sixth

Hafsa Benkhalfa
Yasmina Chaltaoui
Sofia Zahar Benjelloun

The rocks were rough under his bare reddened feet. The wind was awkwardly caressing his head like two pairs of cold calloused hands. Tom's breathing was difficult as he tried to understand what situation he got put in.

The sunset was particularly beautiful on the evening our story ended. The metallic blue waves were violently hitting the cliff, as the dawning sun was projecting its last rays on the surface of the endless sea. The view was breathtaking and it gave Tom a sense of liberty. It was wilderness at its purest and most beautiful state. It felt like he had dived into infinity.

Meanwhile, in the inner city of The Sixth, something terribly unnoticed happened. It was pretty fast, a huge detonating noise, like a balloon popping next to your head. That's what it was. Nobody knew what just happened or even where the noise came from. It seemed so close yet nobody could see anything. Then people stopped trying to look around them, and acted like their ancestors, who 20,000 years ago decided to look at the sky to find answers. And just like them, they did.

What they saw was so big it made it hard to believe. These debris of rock levitating in the sky...The absence of a shining light in the almost deep blue sky could only mean one thing, one terrible thing: the Moon had exploded. The Moon was destroyed. So was the trust that reigned between humans.

**The Sixth Territory,
13 th Area,
Monday the 15 th of April, 2357.**

Loyal to his habits, Tom woke up at 6am, took a quick shower, drank his Monday morning coffee before slipping into his zoo keeper uniform. He had been working in the local zoo for almost 3 years.

He took great care of the animals and seemed to like them more than his colleagues since they were far more entertaining than any human could be. It is true that his job could get very boring sometimes, but Tom would never give up the stability he had gained over time.

Stability.

That was what the human kind was seeking after what happened 300 years ago.

The sixth

Hafsa Benkhalfa
Yasmina Chaltaoui
Sofia Zahar Benjelloun

Country leaders were careless about the environment and ended up creating more pollution, which had worsened the situation that was already crucial. Climate change took over and there was no coming back. The two poles had melted, and most of the territories were immersed. It was a catastrophe and not all of mankind could be saved. Over 4 billion people died, and the Earth had lost 70% of its lands. Only small islands on the surface resisted. Today, there are only six of them, inhabited by the descendent of the survivors.

The Civilization is unique and is linked by a powerful communication network. People started worrying more and more about the planet, as they wanted to protect the limited resources they had.

Technology went through an incredible evolution over the years, and now everything is automated.

Most of the population's job consists in supervising the machines that rule the daily life. Technology seems to provide the inhabitants a sense of stability - but was all that true? Tom wondered.

He transported thanks to the auto-port - a special device that could make you travel long distances in astonishing speeds - to the auto-metro station. Everyone in the metro was looking at the holo-screen that was showing some kind of advertising about the city's system.

"LET US SWEAR EVERYDAY ALLEGIANCE TO OUR GOVERNMENT. IT IS OUR SAVIOR. WE MUST DEVOTE OURSELVES TO THE SIXTH HOLY TERRITORIES THAT WERE CHOSEN BY GOD TO SAVE US FROM THE SECOND DOWNPOUR.

EVERYBODY PLEASE JOIN YOUR HANDS AND THANK THE KIND GOVERNMENT FOR THE SECURITY, THE FOOD, THE JOBS, AND THE HOUSES IT HAS PROVIDED TO YOU" Tom walked towards the people who were encircling the holo-screen and joined his hands to pray as well. Tom was a very conservative man, he had never doubted his government. No one else did because they had no reason to do so; they were saved by The Boundaries, large walls that were protecting the city from the sea. "Watching the Ocean is a Sin. The Ocean, which is also called Chaos, should never be seen by anybody. It is the source of our past misery and should be despised by everybody. Whoever tries to go beyond The Boundaries and approach Chaos, shall be punished". It is very understandable, thought Tom; it is for everyone's good, and it sets limits to everybody's liberty.

"Liberty is what caused Chaos. Mankind should not be given something so divine" Tom arrived at the zoo at 8h10 AM. He took out his ID from his pocket and let the machine scan it.

six of them, inhabited by the descendent of the survivors.

“Good Morning, Mr. MILAN. Here is your schedule for today:

- Cleaning the lions’s cages from 8:40am to 10:35am
- Feeding the Penguins from 10:45am to 11:20am
- Lunch time from 11:30am to 1:30pm
- Zoo guiding for the rest of the day.

We are counting on you, Mr. MILAN. Do your best at work and don’t forget to swear loyalty and to devote yourself to work. As the Germans said with wisdom: « Arbeit macht frei ».

After cleaning the lions’s cages - which were very dirty because of the other employees’ negligence, Tom moved towards the penguins with a bucket of fresh sardines. While he was throwing fish to them, he glimpsed at a penguin swimming in the cold water. Its movements were smooth and it felt oddly satisfying to watch the small little penguin, diving into the pool. Penguins breathe air, yet they only feel comfortable in water. Odd isn’t it? How life tends to break the rules in every single way possible. Here it was, stolen from its natural environment, swimming in an artificial pool, under the gaze of a curious yet cautious man.

Water.

People avoided it at all costs, it was only used for necessities such as drinking and cleaning. Humans didn’t swim. They used to though, there were several books that dealt with the subject, and some videos were even circulating on the net, although they were illegal. People never questioned it. No one ever thought it was absurd.

Yet today, as he was observing the swift movements of the animal, a crazy and unexpected question suddenly crossed his mind. How could the hero of our story think about something so twisted, knowing he was so naive and devoted to his government. “I wonder what swimming in the ocean feels like”.

Tom wasn’t conscious yet of the damages this question could create.

And that’s how Tom peacefully continued feeding the penguins until the end of the day.

He accompanied the last visitors and closed the welcoming gate before returning home alone.

He never walked out with any of the other employees. He never melted into social groups and never socialized or made any “friend”. However, it did not bother him; in fact, he was really satisfied with this, and couldn’t ask for more. After all, all Tom was seeking was Stability and human relationships could get very tricky, and emotionally and physically tiring. He believed friends were useless, that it was a form of hypocrisy. “The human kind doesn’t love, it only needs”. People need water and someone to chat with. People need oxygen as well as they need people to persecute, a friend they could tell stories to, a co-worker they could complain to, a lover they could embrace when they feel lonely.

The sixth

Hafsa Benkhalfa
Yasmina Chaltaoui
Sofia Zahar Benjelloun

He commuted by auto-port back to his district with a placid smile on his face. "Another nice day of my tranquil life." He walked for around 2 minutes before arriving home. Yet something felt off. Terribly off.

His home was 50 meters away, yet when he looked at it, it didn't feel like it was his. It felt as if it was a new place, a place where he wouldn't feel at ease. Everything felt wrong, yet looked right. The sky was a light shade of orange, the people were cheery. The holograms were chanting their prayers as usual.

The cars were still up in the sky, flying people to their home. Everything was fine. Then why was Tom feeling sick? Why was he afraid? What was this feeling of guilt? There was a flood of emotions and thoughts and he couldn't bear it. He walked straight to his door, took his ID from his pocket, identified and then quickly entered the house.

It was darker than usual. He couldn't see anything. He tried to find the interrupter but then the light was on, as if someone else had done it before him.

Black suits, white faces. That was all he could think about. His mind went blank, empty.

«Mr Milan , we are the thought police from the 6 th area, we are here to arrest you because of your rebellious thoughts about the ocean. You may not know this, but everyone's thoughts in the 6 th areas are recorded and examined. You see, we're trying to keep this place clean, and scum like you must be spotted and put in reeducation. The way you think affects the way you act, it affects your environment, it influences your family and close ones. We cannot allow such things to happen; right? We have to get rid of rebels; we have to clean this society. There has to be no dirt. Do you understand? If you're still faithful to your government, if you're still loyal to your saviors, surrender. »

The young man turned livid. His breathing stopped. He was thinking fast very fast. He was doubting everything, everyone. He didn't feel like himself.

It was too heavy.

And then it wasn't. Everything was light, he didn't feel anything, or, to be more precise, everything was hazy and unclear which made it difficult for him to focus. At last he could rest.

He wasn't thinking but he sure was acting. His body was moving on its own, as if it had decided to give his brain some rest. It was a nice gesture, he thought.

And there he was, running through the streets. He didn't try to question it ; he didn't try to figure out how he escaped from the men in his house, he didn't try to guess where his feet would get him. Never did he imagine he could have been in this kind of situation.

Tom felt betrayed, and stupid, and incredibly naïve. He shook his head, more about his blindness and credulity. He was way too absorbed in this new feeling that grew inside him. It was familiar, yet new. It felt as if he were supposed to feel this way a long time ago, as if this feeling came a bit late. But it was okay. He felt free.

Suddenly, his feet weren't touching the floor anymore. The second after Tom was swimming in what appeared to be the sewers. The man fell in a manhole left open. He almost wanted to laugh.

What now? Until then, Tom didn't really have the occasion to think about the major change in his life.

Nothing would ever be the same. Why even bother coming back to the surface, he was a criminal, a fugitive, an outsider, he was nothing. That was what he thought. He sat down for around 20 minutes before taking his decision, the only decision he ever took in his life:

"I'm leaving".

The water evacuation system didn't really change over time. The wastewater rejected by the citizens were evacuated into the ocean. He figured he could swim, like the penguins, and then get out of the walls. The security there was almost inexistent. He knew it. He would escape and nothing could change that. He jumped into the water and, as he couldn't figure how to swim, let himself get carried by the flow.

Meanwhile, a bunch of questions went through his mind. Would anyone notice his absence? He had no friends and hadn't talked to his family for 10 years. The only one that would notice his non-attendance would probably be his manager. How ironic!

After an hour in the dirty water, Tom finally reached the exit. He got out of the river of sewage water and walked to the exit, a huge rusty iron gate. There were no lock and the opening was easier than he thought.

And that's how it all ended.

50 years earlier, the Sixth was the first Isle to save its most confidential data on the moon. The moon base was directly linked to the security system of the city. Which meant that anyone going beyond the boundaries would cause the destruction of the moon.

Here ends, not only the short and boring life of Tom Milan, but also the "trust" that reigned among humans. The explosion of the moon caused the citizen to doubt the government and many group of rebels rose which created terrible civil wars. Tom's life would obviously be changed forever. His life span had probably shortened. Maybe he would die in three days. Maybe they would find him and kill him, as he was responsible for the chaos that reigned in the city. Or maybe he would plunge into the ocean, and swim, swim forever, hoping to see what was beyond The Boundary.

An unfortunate experience

Charkani Yasmine
Bennis Kenza
Benjelloun Mohamed
Bennani Mehdi
Belasri Manal



An unfortunate experience

Charkani Yasmine
Bennis Kenza
Benjelloun Mohamed
Bennani Mehdi
Belasri Manal

James, twenty six years old, was a silly boy and a loser at work. He was an unlucky man. He didn't grow up in a rich family, he only had his bachelor. He was sad and depressed. The only thing that he was proud of was his girlfriend but it was a hard time for them. He was working in a supermarket as a cashier but he hated his job. He felt that his days were passing slowly and he was missing his girlfriend Kylie, a pretty girl with blue eyes and short hair.

One day, everything went awfully bad. His girlfriend Kylie dumped him because of his financial situation and he was fired by the supermarket. While he was walking back home, he met an old friend from high school, Robert. Noticing his friend's depressed mood, Robert offered James an experimental drug that would allow him to use 100 percent of his mental abilities. This drug was called HMP2760 (Human's Mind Power). When he tried the pill for the first time, he felt like something had changed in his mind. He became smarter and more confident, he believed in himself. Everything became easier. Hence, James tried the HMP2760 and found that the results were more than impressive: now he could remember everything he saw, listened or read in his life, so he decided to ask Robert for more pills.

Day after day, James was hired in more and more jobs that he all found annoying. Also, he had to pay his friend Robert for the HMP2760 medication even if he did not have enough money. After three days, he finally found a job that would suit him, a job that he wanted to do when he was a child: doctor. He remembered everything he saw on his favorite TV show Grey's Anatomy and he had been accepted to practice his job after a week. He always wanted to save people, to make them happy, to change something in their lives, like HMP2760 had definitely changed his life. The pill seemed like the solution to his problems.

An unfortunate experience

Charkani Yasmine
Bennis Kenza
Benjelloun Mohamed
Bennani Mehdi
Belasri Manal

The problem with the HMP2760 were the side effects. The drug would keep its effect for three hours. After this time, James would feel sleepy and a little unconscious for five hours successively.

The first time that it had happened to him, he was having lunch with his parents. They were home, James was talking to his parents about his new job. He answered well all the questions that his sister asked him because she didn't believe in him. Then, he suddenly stopped talking and eating and he fell asleep for a long time. His parents tried to wake him up by shouting and splashing water on his face but nothing had an effect on James. He didn't listen to what they said. His senses did not work anymore even if he was breathing and his heart was beating.

The second time, James was at the library, he was looking for a medicine book to deepen his knowledge.

Suddenly, he began seeing the shelves of the library in double and he was thinking that the books were flying. He started running after the books to catch them and then he felt asleep on a table. The librarian thought that he was only tired. James woke up at exactly the closing time of the place. This situation happened to him more and more often.

One night, James was working as a doctor on call. He had planned three pills of HMP2760 to avoid sleeping at night and before feeling the side effects. He swallowed the pills at midnight. He adjusted the alarm of his cellphone to take the drug on time and was waiting for patients.

At 1:03am, James was called to examine a girl who was having a heart attack. This girl was James' ex girlfriend: Kylie. James was still in love with her, even if he didn't tell her. He was stressed and panicked to lose his lover. She was his first love, they were in the same class from the primary school. First, they hated each other because Kylie was stealing James' snacks at school. Kylie had to have a surgery, if not she would die. James prepared the operating room and planned the surgery would only last one hour. In the operating room, Kylie had a complication: her blood pressure raised a lot and she lost a large amount of blood. The procedure lasted longer than expected. In the middle of such an important intervention, James started hallucinating : he saw his deceased grandmother in the operating room. He started mumbling his words as if he were talking to her. After that, the effect of the drug disappeared and James fell asleep. Kylie's heart stopped beating and she died. The programmed alarms didn't ring because cellphones were not allowed in the operating room.

An unfortunate experience

Charkani Yasmine
Bennis Kenza
Benjelloun Mohamed
Bennani Mehdi
Belasri Manal

When James woke up, he found Kylie's corpse and asked himself : how he could have risked the life of his love by taking such a silly drug, How he could have been so irresponsible. When looking at Kylie's body, empty of any trace of life, he felt sick and his heart was aching as if someone stabbed him right there.

All the memories with his beloved one appeared in his mind and the effects of the drug were making them even more real. It was as if Kylie were still with him. He closed his eyes and went back to when they first met, he could remember her smile, the beautiful and soft sound of her voice and her sparkling mouth.

This was too much to handle for him, he spent a couple of months taking the drug and then he started living in the future. Every time he took the drug, he thought about what with Kylie could have been. He imagined himself with her as his wife and thought of their wedding day. He imagined a big wedding ceremony with many guests. He also thought about the wonderful car that he would buy her as a present for their union. As far as that went, he imagined their childbirth. He was wondering what his feeling could be. Would he be happy ? Would he prefer his wife to his child? How could it feel to be a father? Then, he saw himself playing and singing with his son, a pretty boy just like his mother that he called Tom like his grandfather.

After three hours, when the effect of the drug disappeared, his grief increased even more than when she died because he realized that everything he saw wasn't real. He did not accept the loss of Kylie. The HMP2760 was driving him crazy. He was not able to make the difference between reality and his visions. As soon as he stopped taking the drug, the memories were too vague and not as real as he wanted them to be. He was about to become really crazy.

James never forgave himself for his mistake. He was thinking he was a criminal, he was the killer of Kylie. He cried his beloved, his only love for six months. He never forgot Kylie. After this big accident,

James never took HMP2760 again nor any other drug and never talked to Robert ever again. He left his position as a doctor and started to work for a bakery just behind his house.

The miracle

Noor Dermoug



Chapter 1 : A Vision

I was alone, lonely in front of a world completely destroyed .The same world in ruins which was predicted twenty years ago, the same world of death which I had been talking about during my entire life.

The same world of chaos, the same, it was the same world ...Where were they? All humans and animals? Killed by famines, wars and epidemics ... as I said. The green spaces? Faded away, as I predicted. The blue sky once so beautiful had become dark, dreary and empty. The houses disappeared, the plants shrank as if life had never existed on earth ... I had spent my whole life telling them.

-Hunter! Wake up Hunter... Hunter! Your speech is in two hours you have to get ready for it.

-Hmmm... Ok. 5minutes and I am yours...

As usual, Autumn had just woke me up from a terrible nightmare that haunted me the whole night. I did not know where it came from. Explain it, I could not, however, I was sure it would happen in a near future, so close to us. I had to prepare for the speech, probably the most important moment of my existence.

I was going to reveal my visions in front of the heads of the greatest powers in the world. Son of the famous visionary Alex Young, my fame was ensured. However, I did not come to talk to them about a little war that was going on or about a meteorite that was about to destroy the Earth, subjects they were used to and which the world had escaped thanks to my visions. I was sort of a hero for these people, but what I was saying to them today was much more shocking and harder to accept ... I was coming to announce the end of the world.

Autumn had become very nervous and agitated lately. She, who had supported me since our first meeting, seemed to doubt my last project, but she did not show it, she was just frightened, apprehensive about the reaction of the representatives and the flood of insults which they might be hurling at me. How I knew it? I read it in her eyes.

-Hunter, are you sure about your decision. Autumn said in a trembling voice.

-Yes, honey, more than ever. I have always told them the truth; I do not see why I would hide it from them this time.

-Maybe because they will not accept it this time, maybe because they will think that because of your visions you are a fool. Many reasons challenge your decisions Hunter...

-Remember the day I was going to announce that an asteroid was coming to hit the Earth in a hour, remember the day when terrorist groups were preparing to bomb the country. I saw all of it, I felt it and I said it without fear, neither of reactions nor of consequences. Believe me, Autumn, I only ask you to believe me as you have always done.

Our discussion turned into an argumentative dialogue where each one of us tried to convince the other one that he was right. She eventually succumbed. From time to time, I sat down and admired her. She was so beautiful, her fine figure, her discreet smile, and her deep black eyes hid a person of infinite goodness. I was without any doubt the luckiest man in the world to have her. I took a deep breath, I was ready.

Chapter 2 : The Dual

The meeting room where I had to deliver my speech was in the heart of the Pentagon. The Prime Minister insisted that every official word I would pronounce would be kept secret in order not to alert the population. I understood his decision. I went through the long corridors of the Pentagon and arrived in the gigantic room where I immediately saw the different leaders sitting, only the prime minister was missing. I gave them my respect and sat - we all waited for the arrival of the minister. Eyes fixed on me with whispering sounds that seemed endless, the bosses were all excited about my new vision, it was sort of a game, a hobby for them, because until then, the solutions were easy to find. But what they did not know was that this time, the subject I was about to explain was much more serious. Tall, sturdy, brisk walking and sharp eyes, the Prime Minister Mr Steevenson had just arrived:

-Quiet please. You know as well as me the reason why we're meeting today, Hunter contacted me and told me that he had something to say. Besides, he refused to tell me on the phone and insisted on having such a meeting, I suppose it's something important. Well, I must tell you, you should all be listening carefully, thank you.

-First of all, I would like to thank the Prime Minister and all the people present today for your great attention.

Unfortunately and as you know it very well, I never come to announce good things. Indeed as a seer, my objective is to help the state to find solutions to potential problems that may arise in the future. However...

I saw them really strained their eyes blinked and their hearts beat faster and stronger:

-The last vision I had didn't look like the others at all. I unfortunately have to inform you about a potential and close end of the world.

-The, the ... the end of the world, sir Hunter. Are you aware of how depressing this information is? a man said in the audience. He was old, very old. His dumbfounded expression revealed peeling wrinkles which dug their way through his face. Not exceeding the size of a child, we had the impression that he was sitting although he was standing up to talk with a rebellious air. It was Mr.Glasgow, the minister of communication. Sir Hunter, we know that you have been helping us for years. However, with all the due respect, I should advise you to revise your visions.Thank you.

For a few minutes, a deep silence reigned in the room.

Chapter 2 : The Dual

-I think that we .. hmmm we must postpone this discussion to a later date, the prime minister said with a solemn tone. Mr.Hunter needs a rest and this is not the right time to debate about the authenticity of his vision, I thank you all and ask you to leave the room, the next appointment is set for next Tuesday. Hunter, stay, I want to talk to you.

When everyone was out, he came to me and said:

-Hunter, I have no doubt of your sincerity but the subject you just mentioned is very sensitive. You know, our state relies on your help quite a lot, I do not question your visions but I honestly think you need to rest .

These words seemed to come from a sincere heart, but what was I supposed to say? That I was sure of my vision? That the world was really coming to an end and that it was up to them to find the cause? Or simply shut up ... The coward who was hiding in me ended up taking the lead .

-You're right sir, maybe I need a rest. However , I will ask you stay close to your phone for the next 24 hours and I will allow myself to call you if I have a bad feeling or something like that.

-Ok that's a great idea! Now, treat yourself, travel, free yourself and do not remain prisoner of your thoughts Hunter, you've always helped us so far and we owe you that !

-Thanks sir, so much!

Chapter 3 : About To Know The Truth

The following evening was very strange, it was the first time that I was asked - or rather ordered- to rest! I did not know how to take it, but what was really hard was to find the way to relax quite easily. Indeed any there worker could just relax and take it easy but my brain never would stop thinking. Autumn spent the rest of the day reassuring me, she even organized a trip to Brazil with the whole family - she was such a gem.

I did not oppose it, after all I deserved these few days of rest.

Everything was programmed so that we would make the best out of it - however, a problem, a difficulty persisted, simple and yet quite hard to solve... sleeping. Indeed, during this moment my brain became unstoppable and it was often then that I had visions. The solution to this problem did not exist. The end of the day was coming and my fear was growing with it. Autumn knew it very well, but she seemed to hide all her emotions so as not to stress me more and even though I appreciated her attitude, I felt even more confused. The fateful moment eventually arrived, I had the same feelings as a child who did not want to go to bed because he was afraid of monsters, except that my monsters were real and would cause the end of the world. I closed my eyes and let myself be taken into another world made of dreams and nightmares.

A never ending screeching noise reached my ears. It sounded like prison alarm. I looked up and could not recognize our world at first as it seemed to be destroyed and ruined but I saw humans, the expression on their faces was as horrible as the state they were in . All chained to each other and slowly moving towards a large building that seemed... I actually knew that building! I knew it very well since I had visited it the day before! It was the Pentagon. But what was going on and what were they all doing there? I

allowed myself to join the lines to observe them more closely, they did not see me because it was a vision, it was only a dream or rather a nightmare. Thus, I ran and introduced myself into the Pentagon endless corridors which were actually a bit familiar to me. Thus, I arrived in the prime minister's office, whose was no longer on the door, indeed all I could read were the letters Mr. G. I opened the door but nobody was inside there, when I suddenly heard heavy slow steps. The man walking was screaming and his voice was particularly familiar to me:

-If they dare to speak, just torture them! If they rebel, kill them! The voice seemed closer and closer, I was about to see the man's face. The door opened and I barely saw the shape of a man that...

-Hunter, Hunter wake up we leave in 4 hours, we must pack.

Autumn woke me up. I felt so disappointed! My day was ruined! I even canceled the trip pretending I had a stomach ache. I spent the whole day thinking about this man with this familiar voice. I knew him very well but couldn't figure out who he was. I was so eager to go to bed and sleep and discover

at last who this man was. In the afternoon, the Prime minister called me to get some news, yet I didn't tell him anything about my visions, I was waiting for the right moment , when I would be sure I understood what was going to happen .

Chapter 4 : An Unexpected Revelation

At 1pm, I had lunch with Autumn, we talked about her day to kill time. She spoke to me about her parents, her sisters, her friends and about all her relatives in fact. She was such a smart caring lady!

Suddenly, I started shaking, I felt dizzy and unable to move. I called for help, I shouted, I screamed without getting the slightest answer. All I could remember was the picture of Autumn's eyes .

-I do not know but lately he is really tired. He sleeps very badly, hardly ever eats, even his face looks discolored!

-I see, what's his job?

-Hmmm, have you ever heard about Hunter Young?

-Of course, but it is true that I never had the opportunity to see him in real life.

-Well here he is!

-Such a famous man! And didn't he recently tell you about a vision he had? It could be the cause of his problem?

-May be...

-I see, I have nothing to prescribe him. I'll just ask you to pay attention to him and try to keep him away from worries.

-Ok. Oh, dear, before I forget, I must tell you that during his sleep he was repeating a name. Let me remember, something like Blasky, Blaskow, Glasgow, yes, that's it, it was Glasgow the name he was repeating.

At that very moment, my heart stopped beating and my temperature went up. I had just been witnessing Autumn's discussion with a doctor who was there to try and cure me. Luckily this discussion had just revealed to me the end of my vision which I was unable to remember.

-Mr Glasgow? But he is the actual Minister of communication. What could he be doing in this story

-I do not know, but Hunter did not stop shouting his name saying it's him, it's him!

Chapter 4 : An Unexpected Revelation

-Strange. Medicine sometimes has its limits and I am really sorry for not being able to determine the cause of the problem.

-It's alright doctor thank you very much anyway. Look here he is opening his eyes at last!

So it was him, I should have understood it long before.

His game was actually very clear: he wanted to lead the world to its end by any means. After a long thought, I was able to remember his hateful remarks about other countries, which he called weak. He felt superior to others. He probably wanted to start a war to dominate the rest of the world and he could count on his influence on the president. I had to react and quickly find an idea to convince the Prime Minister to listen to me and trust me. However, it was almost impossible to convince anyone in the government that the Minister of communication was going to cause the end of the world. The solution would be really hard to find.

When I was younger and when my father understood I was just like him, gifted to see the future the future, he told me that one day, I might be unable to convince the others about my visions, or to find solutions to the problems I would know about. Yet I knew, I could only use one object hidden in the basement of our old country house. TIME had come.

-Autumn, pack your bags! We're going to England to Canterbury!

Chapter 5 : M.T.T

We arrived at our old country house. Every vacation, my father used to drive us there, and we spent the best days of the year. The trees, the gardens, and the birds were all there. Nothing had changed in 15 years although I hadn't been there for such a long time. The smell of the old wood took me back to my childhood when life was very much like a long calm river. The house was in the district of Canterbury, my father had inherited it from my grandfather. From what I do know, it was the largest and most beautiful farm in Canterbury at that time. To me this estate alone was far more authentic than any monument in the country.

Autumn, who had only roughly heard about this house, was quite amazed when she arrived. She crossed the corridors, visited the rooms and immediately began to wash the floor, dust the furniture, and open the windows. At first sight she seemed to have always lived in the house. She was so beautiful.

What a nice feeling, all that felt so good! But we shouldn't be interrupted and forget the reason why we were there. I waited till the evening and left Autumn fast asleep. I went downstairs to the basement which didn't look as frightening as what I had imagined in my childhood. Indeed, it was a large room almost empty, yet something caught my eyes. A white sheet was covering a large object which was the size of a wardrobe with a huge mirror on top of it. I slowly moved to discover what it was. I took off the sheet and discovered a beautiful masterpiece with gold capital letters M.T.T. written on it. What could that mean? I tried to decipher the message but without any result. So, I tried to remember my father's words the best I could:

-When vision no longer works, reality will prevail, show it!

How could I truly reveal the reality thanks to my unique vision, except if I could travel in time ...

That was it, I had to travel in time. I turned around the M.T.T. and stepped into the mirror, the initials moved and reversed, T.T.M. That was it, they stood for Time Traveling Machine. Everything was clear, I had to call the Prime Minister to inform him. No doubt, he would trust me thanks to the machine. He would see it all with his own eyes. I then plugged in the machine and it immediately began to vibrate strongly and suddenly stopped. A text appeared and moved when touched, indeed the letters would always reverse. So I turned the text to the mirror and tried to decipher it, I was able to read: Only one trip available, only one trip available ... and the sentence was looping. From then on, I began to work inspecting every little detail of the machine. I saw the back door where the travelers had to enter, I settled the touchpad which was now ready with the right date we wanted to travel to, the button ON was ready as well. and all the security and precautionary matters. It only remained to predict the date. I chose the date according to my needs. From then on I only had to call the Prime Minister and ask him to come. The adventure was just beginning. I informed Autumn of the Prime Minister's arrival on the following day. She was jittery as a June bug, she felt as if she were the character of some detective series. Sometimes she asked me what she should wear, sometimes she endlessly chattered .

-A real Autumn action woman! Haha ...

-Stop kidding ! Haha . But wait , you didn't tell me the reason of his arrival .

-You will discover it by yourself later . The Prime Minister was about to arrive the next morning.

Chapter 6 : INTO THE ACTION

Mr. Steevenson arrived with his helicopter and his guards close to the house. After warmly greeting him, I introduced Autumn and we went alone downstairs. I told him everything that had happened and, to my greatest surprise, he believed me without any discussion. Moreover he described Mr. Glasgow's strange behavior lately.

Then came the toughest part which meant trying to convince the Prime Minister to trust me and travel with me to the future so that he would have the ultimate proof and see the issue with his own eyes. I told him that there was only one trip available and that we had to hurry up in order not to face unforeseen events that could endanger our mission. I asked the Prime Minister to go first, I checked the date and the place on the touchpad again and only then I joined him. The machine shook us quite strongly for several minutes before we reached our destination. The first part of our mission was a success. We were in front of the Pentagon. As far as I'm concerned I wasn't surprised at all by the disastrous state of our city as I had the opportunity to see it again and again during my visions. But the Prime Minister was stunned. The Pentagon, once so beautiful, had become a killing center, a slaughterhouse. We did not have time to visit the place, all we needed was to get a proof that Mr. Glasgow was leading the world to its end through his useless war conquests. We thus entered the office of the hangman and waited for him to come. Mr. Steevenson looked at me with his googled eyes. Suddenly, we heard slow and heavy steps. Everything was just like in my visions:

-If they speak, torture them! If they rebel, kill them!

When Mr. Glasgow arrived, I shouted:

-AHH, here he is as I told you he would.

However, I had forgotten a very important detail, indeed, if the people in my visions did not see me, that was NOT a vision, we were all real, so we could see and hear each other. Mr. Glasgow shouted:

-Weren't you supposed to be dead? Guards! Guards!

I hold the Prime Minister by the hand to run away. We both ran as fast as we could. We heard the alarm of the Pentagon, and then saw hundreds, then thousands of soldiers running after us. We arrived on time near the machine and went quickly inside the M.T.T. Then we left.

When arriving, we heard Autumn's voice:

-Hunter, Hunter ... but where are they?

Her voice cheered us up, and the Prime Minister took me in his arms like a proud satisfied father would do with his son.

Relieved, we went up to find Autumn:

-Where were you?

-Hum ... We were attending a meeting for a secret project.

-Hmmm ... I see. But ask the Prime Minister to have tea with us before leaving.

-With great pleasure, young lady! Mr.Steenvenson said excited.

At last the adventure was over, we drank some tea with the Prime Minister and talked and laughed. When he left us, he knew what he had to do

Chapter 7 : BIRTH OF A HERO !

In the evening, we were lying on the soft grass in the garden. Autumn and I admired the bright stars in the sky while listening to the radio:

Breaking news, dear listeners, the Minister of communication ,Mr. Glasgow has just been fired by the head of the government. Indeed, some inquiries proved he was plotting to lead the country to a deadly world war.

Mr. Stevenvenson is with us today to explain it all!

- All I can say is that a national hero saved us all from Glasgow's spooky ideas, and I would like to thank him as we allow a lot to him! In the name of our people, thank you Mr Hunter Young!

Autumn looked at me with her shining eyes, our life was just beginning.

The pill

Basbas Ghita
Bekkari Mehdi
Boutejdir Yousra



The pill

Basbas Ghita
Bekkari Mehdi
Boutejdir Yousra

In 2220, 98% of the population has disappeared because of several natural disasters such as melting of the glaciers, many volcanic eruptions and dryness.

The scientists had warned people about this environmental crisis. But no one could believe them.

So, they had then decided to build underground tunnels in order to be able to have shelters in case of huge environmental crisis. Thus, they had developed a new life-style, a new world, a new kind of humanity.

Unfortunately, the crisis lasted longer than the scientists had predicted. So, they were obliged to go back to the surface of the Earth to be able to renew their food reserves.

Once on the surface of the earth, they discovered that their world was deserted and without any color. The sky was grey, almost black. There was no plant anymore, no Man, no life. In fact, the crisis had ruined everything.

The scientists gathered and discussed, so they decided to create robots whose artificial intelligence would be better than any human's. These robots had unbelievable work capacities; they could work 10 times faster and longer than the average person.

After a few months of hard work, the scientists had eventually finalized their project which they called «ROBOT RE-LIVE». They created 200,000 robots that could work and produce pills to feed humans.

These pills contained everything humans could need to continue to live and grow. They didn't need to go back up to the surface of the earth.

Many years passed and thanks to the work of the robots, several cities were rebuilt. Humans actually went back to their usual way of life and their daily routines. If the Humans were happy of their new situation, the Robots weren't so glad. Indeed, the scientists had made a huge mistake, while they were creating a very large number of Robots, they accidentally created Robots which could feel emotions. These Robots felt like they were slaves, with no rights. They were submitted to humans and didn't like it at all.

They were working all day long while the humans were having fun and relaxing. They became more and more eager.

They decided to get up and stand up for their rights, and tried to get rid of humans as quickly as possible.

To do so, they added toxic products to the pills they had to produce for humans. Obviously, little by little, they managed to get rid of all humans except two of them, Kian and Kelsey who would have to hide to try and give birth to a whole new humanity.

Mechanical alchemy

Olayya Sedraty
Mafrouz Aya
Setti Ali Med
Samia Khidach
Moussaid Yanis



Mechanical alchemy

63

Olayya Sedraty
Mafrouz Aya
Setti Ali Med
Samia Khidach
Moussaid Yanis

2135, Mr Hawkins was a professor. He was tall and had a grey beard. He was always wearing sunglasses because he only had one eye. The professor was limping and so he was holding a walking stick.

During his childhood, he was bullied because of his obesity. He suffered a lot then. So he worked all his life to reach his one and only goal: be able to replace food by mere pills. He wanted to create those pills in order to be able to eat without putting on weight. Thus, he decided to create a company with an army of hundreds of robots. He split them into two groups: a female group and a male group which had different capacities and tasks.

The robots were so realistic: they looked like real humans. The females were all tall. They had a white skin, blue eyes, beautiful red lips and long, black and straight hair. They wore large pink jumpsuits. In the male group, they were all very good-looking. They had brown hair, small nose and they also had blue eyes. They were very strong and wore black jumpsuits.

“Doctor Jackson, you can now press the button.”, the professor Hawkins said.

As soon as he said that all the robots stood up, except robot 99 named Max and robot 100 called Lucie.

That was very odd. Yet, Mr Hawkins and his employees didn't pay attention to that; they thought it was just some kind of bug. Dr Jackson and his assistants put the two groups in different rooms.

Each month they checked them to see if nothing went wrong.

On march 30 2135, their first meeting took place in Mr Hawkins' laboratory which was situated in a very isolated building. All the robots were together in the hall. It was a dark place full of developed technology such as machines, software and prototypes. The atmosphere was frosty.. Max and Lucie were twenty meters apart. Instantly, the two robots felt a strange connexion just like an electroshock. They looked at each other and their blue eyes suddenly turned red. They didn't actually understand what had just happened. They had never felt an emotion before...

Dr Jackson called each of them by their names. “Robot Max 99, move forward.”, he said. Max directly turned his eyes and obeyed the orders.

That day, in the afternoon, Max was holding a box full of chemical products while Lucie was in the laboratory. On his road he saw her again and wanted to approach her but he noticed Mr Hawkins was coming from the hallway. He had to go or else he would be in trouble, so he made a sign with his robotic fingers to indicate the basement and he quickly left.

Mechanical alchemy

64

Olayya Sedraty
Mafrouz Aya
Setti Ali Med
Samia Khidach
Moussaid Yanis

At 9 pm, the employees had a break. They were eating their dinner. It was the perfect opportunity for Max to get to the basement. So he took his chance and went down. Then he found Lucie. She was standing there, waiting for him. When he saw her, he felt a really weird deep emotion, he had never felt it before - it was happiness. They started coming closer and closer and their feelings became much stronger. They were now controlling their actions and their thoughts. Max pronounced these few words:

"- Hello! I'm Max

-I'm Lucie.

-Do you feel that?

-Yes, it's strange. This feeling is so strong.

-From the very first day, I felt that I was different.

-Me too. I started feeling emotions and controlling myself unlike the others. I thought I was the only one.

-I think we are the only ones now...

-Max, I'm scared. What if they found out?

-Don't worry they won't. We have to escape from here as soon as possible.

-But how?

-Meet me tomorrow... same time, same place.

Lucie looked at him anxiously. Max said to reassure her:

-Trust me. Everything will be fine."

Then he kissed her on the cheek and went back with the others. Dr Jackson saw him coming back from the basement. He started to be suspicious...

On the next day, the two robots met again. They really wanted to leave this sad and stressful jail. They started thinking of a way to leave the building. Max remembered that he saw an exit door at the back of the building. So he told Lucie that it was probably the only way to escape. Afterwards he took her hand and ran to the door. As they were trying to sneak out, a robot caught them holding hands and triggered the alarm.

They started running as quickly as possible, but Dr Jackson was faster and managed to lock all the doors. He seemed to be very angry. He ordered the employees to take the two robots to the basement in order to turn them off and find out why they were acting so strangely.

Mechanical alchemy

65

Olayya Sedraty
Mafrouz Aya
Setti Ali Med
Samia Khidach
Moussaid Yanis

Dr Jackson went up to inform Mr Hawkings about what had just happened whereas the assistants tried to solve the problems. The basement was empty now. Nobody was there. Everyone was busy doing researches.

Max thought that it was the best moment to run out. He was trying to get rid of the rope he had around him.

So he used all his strength and was suddenly free, soon Lucie was also free. She was so thankful to him. She jumped on him and hugged him. But they had to hurry up, so they started thinking about a way to get out.

Lucie noticed a strange little door on the floor. When she opened it she found a deep tunnel. It was another exit! Max went down first to check if there was nothing dangerous then Lucie joined him. They managed to leave the building and reached the street.

They were finally relieved. They looked around them. They were impressed by the many buildings, the flying cars, and all the developed technologies which surrounded them. Yet, they didn't let these elements disturb them and they started to look for some help.

Mr Hawkings was very irritated when he found out about that. He decided to alert the police so that they would find the two fugitives. All the inhabitants were looking for them. They weren't safe and they couldn't escape anymore. They were trapped. The police managed to catch them. But, as brave as they were together, they tried to escape again. They were very fast and the police couldn't track them down. The only way to stop them was to shoot them. Thus, a policeman decided to destroy them. Unfortunately, Lucie was the only victim of his violence. When he saw that, Max was really shocked and stopped running. He knelt down and started shouting and crying over the destroyed body. Everyone was stupefied in front of this scene. How could a robot have emotions? The scientists were also very stunned about that. Thus they decided to study

Max's case and find the source of these feelings.

Max was locked in a cell, and this time, he didn't try to defend himself or escape. He let the scientists do their researches. He was devastated. One thing was haunting his mind: Lucie.

Reptilian brains

Chakroune Abderrahmane
Aziman Imad



Reptilian brains

Chakroune Abderrahmane
Aziman Imad

Tom, Zack and I were playing FIFA 18, it was my birthday and so my friends bought me a present, and they actually bought me the last video-game: DOOM. I had been waiting for its release since I had seen its game-play eight months ago. I didn't know anything about their surprise until Zack suggested to play another game; I supposed he was talking about FORTNITE, when he suddenly gave me the brand new video game. I was so thankful to them and very impatient to play with them.

I really like this game because it's all about science-fiction and hateful reptilians - just what I was looking for.

My friends told me that the game wasn't supposed to be on the market until tomorrow, but they tried very hard to get it for me before its release. That just deepened my desire to play it.

Without thinking, I put the game in the ps4, and the picture below appeared. We were all just fascinated by the graphics of the game, we had impatiently been waiting to know the story of this game which was supposed to transform all its players. We were obviously also eager to see the influence this game would have on us.

It was 7:26 pm, and we went on playing all night till six a.m. We were actually supposed to be at school on that day, so at 7:30 am, we all went to school and it was near to my parent's house. We all had red and droopy eyes. We thought about skipping classes, which seems quite odd to me today because personally, I had never had that kind of thoughts before. This was the beginning of our mental changes.

On our way back from school, I was thinking about our situation that morning when Zach told us:

"Life is very easy that way

-What do you mean, Tom said.

-I mean the way we live. Don't you think, going to school, coming back home, playing the best game in the world. I mean do you realize that WE are the first ones to play DOOM. Isn't it unbelievable?

-Don't you get it, you, dumb? Tom said, this morning on our way to school we thought about skipping classes! did we ever have this kind of thoughts before?

- ...

-Don't answer, it's a rhetorical question. Don't drive me mad! Tom said angrily.

-Mad? Why would you get mad? Zach said angrily too.

Reptilian brains

Chakroune Abderrahmane
Aziman Imad

All the way back, I was just thinking about our situation and about the impact that this game was having on us. And personally I agreed with Tom who thought that this game was very “BAD” and that it wasn’t a very good idea to play it especially at our age.

When I arrived home, I lied down on my bed and closed my eyes then I heard someone knocking on the door, I was too lazy to go and open it. Obviously, it couldn’t be my parents nor my sister because they were all traveling. Suddenly, the person outside started to knock harder and then stronger and stronger. I was so tired that I did not get up because I was slowly falling asleep, then the person broke the door, so I opened my eyes without getting up. I saw a strange and weird creature, not familiar at all with the planet earth. I was stupefied, frightened, scared to death and the creature turned to me, so I closed my eyes, and I heard it coming to me. I kept my eyes closed, so I could not see it. I also couldn’t feel anything, it was terrifying.

Then I heard the creature move away from me. I eventually heard the creature leaving the house. I stayed ten minutes without moving just to be sure. But when I opened my eyes, I realized I wasn’t in my house. I was in a dark place, I couldn’t see anything. Then I heard Tom and Zach speaking to each other. I still don’t remember what they were saying, but it sounded like they were trapped too. Then I said:

-Zach, Tom? Is it you ?

-Robbie, Robbie is it you? Tom said

-No! And who is Robbie?

-Never mind! What is happening?

-Oh yes, he definitely knows! Zach said sarcastically.

-I don’t know, I don’t remember anything. When I opened my eyes. I was just lying here.

-Tom: Hello? Is anyone here? ...

-Zach: Shhhh! We have to find a way to get out of this place before the creature comes.

Reptilian brains

68

Chakroune Abderrahmane
Aziman Imad

While we were thinking about how to escape from this terrifying hell, I heard someone coming in the room, I closed my eyes, and I noticed that the steps of the creature coming in were the same ones as when the creature broke into my house.

Suddenly, the creature took Zach and Tom; they started to scream as loud as they could. Then I heard that the creature took them away, and closed the door behind them all: I would never forget the sound that it made.

After the creature closed the door, I could never hear Tom and Zack again. Seconds and minutes were passing, I was sure that I had lost them forever, I didn't know what they would become, I was so afraid, I started to cry, and cry, and cry, and I felt so depressed.

Suddenly the lights went on, and I saw Tom and Zack in another room, we were separated by a glass wall.

They were talking to me, but I could not hear them because of that wall, they were as scared as I was, they had some kind of electronic helmets on their heads, those were supposed to be full of a green substance which would change them into reptiles, just like those which took us from our houses. Then an unknown voice said:

-Ready for transformation.

Then the slime started to move slowly towards Zach and Tom's head, I did not know what to do, I was stuck in my cell, then I realized that the substance had already been introduced into Zach and Tom. They didn't move after that, it was very terrifying, and then the unknown voice actually said failure of transformation.

Zach and Tom were dead.

The reptiles would try this action on all those who bought the video game DOOM after us.

But people would quickly understand that all those who bought the game disappeared, so they stopped buying it.

The reptiles then found another way to destroy humanity and govern the planet earth.

This technique enabled them to inhabit humans - physically and morally. And, it didn't take them long to change us all.

As a reptile too I can tell you, and as I'm their king now, I really do enjoy my life.

Vibranium

Hakam Soufiane
Yasmine Filali
Nour El Bellaj
Yasmine El Merzougui



Vibranium

Hakam Soufiane
Yasmine Filali
Nour El Bellaj
Yasmine El Merzougui

The weather was bad, it was pouring with rain. He was walking down the street, alone. Everybody found a shelter to hide from the rain except him - John Pullman. It was the first year without her. He missed her peach perfume and the taste of her lips. The curves of her lips and the soft lines of her faces were rooted in his memories. He couldn't take off his mind her golden hair and her lovely prickles which used to make him smile every time she laughed even if his jokes were bad. She was smart and shrewd, besides she was the first girl who had a different point from his.

Under the rain, he remembered the first day they met when he was trying to solve a very hard equation that would lead him to create a huge innovation - the time machine. He was so nervous and excited about this creation that he had forgotten that one only detail could change every thing. She came and started to check the work he had done, and then she tested a pen and added a minus in front of the result. By this, she enabled him to progress on his invention. He noticed the attention she gave to the progression of the researches and learnt from his colleagues in the nuclear plant that she had an eye to detect the failures of products. Thus, he asked her to collaborate with him to develop the time machine. As time went by, they fell in love. Suddenly he started to think about that cursed day. He remembered the explosion of the machine which killed his fiancée. He felt something was burning inside him. He just couldn't let the pain grow inside his chest, he thought about something at that very moment: he had a flash, an idea, the idea. He wanted to see her again, and feel her lips against his. He wanted to smell her shampoo on the pillow; he wanted to drink some of her coffee every morning. He wanted to achieve the project of the time machine and go back in time to cancel everything, to cancel the explosion. He tried to remember every step, every small detail the explosion had destroyed. First, he needed an equivalent energy from the one produced by the sun. Indeed, he needed a new source of energy, he had the solution: he could use some antimatter to feed his machine. However, a single tiny miscalculation would have serious consequences but his love for his fiancée was stronger than the fear even for death. In order to make the machine more resistant, he needed a rare and expensive metallic piece which could only be found in Congo, the Vibranium. Two weeks later, he went back to this laboratory to start the construction of the time machine. He had spent one week in Congo, one week of negotiation with the provider. Despite his exhaustion, he found strength in love and motivation, then, after few calculations, he put the Vibranium inside his machine. The Vibranium could absorb the shock produced by any explosion of antimatter.

Vibranium

Hakam Soufiane
Yasmine Filali
Nour El Bellaj
Yasmine El Merzougui

In fact, the operation was both at the same time simple and complicated. Moreover, more than that, he was taking risks. The machine was able to convert people into pure energy. Once arrived at a specific spot and a given moment, the energy inside the machine would immediately change into immediately a person because matter cannot travel in time contrary to energy. Thus, the laws of physics couldn't be taken into account. Without further ado, he wanted to try it. He was tense, anxious and apprehensive. He could not stop sweating and shaking while he was activating the machine. The antimatter went out of control. He was sweating and his heart beating against his cheeks so fast. He cannot wait to see the love of his life. He was both stressed and overexcited at the same time. Once he turned on the machine, everything became out of control. A strange and deafening sound came from it and a lot of smoke filled the room. I failed again, he thought. He was about to cry when suddenly, everything disappeared. A strong white light blinded him and caused him to close his eyes. After a few seconds, he opened his eyes. What a surprise when he discovered that everything was in order, no smoke and no sound. He looked at his watch, 7:38, December 22. Exactly two minutes before the event, which broke his heart. Obviously, at this moment, he was impatient to see his lover. He raised his head quickly to look for his fiancée and actually saw her. He couldn't believe it. Slowly, he came closer to her. She did not see him first, she was too busy with the machine. Anna, her sweet name softly slipped from his mouth. She turned and smiled at him. He almost had a heart attack when he saw her freckles, her lovely lips and her ocean eyes. He couldn't wait and kissed her with passion. He felt as if the moment lasted forever but then, he remembered the machine, the explosion, her death. He looked at his watch: «7:39:40»; Only 20 seconds left. He took her hand and start running to reach the exit door. She was questioning him about what was going on but he did not answer. She released her hand and yelled at him. He tried to explain to her but she couldn't believe him. He took again her hand to run away but she did not move.

«You're going to die!» He told her, with sadness and madness. However, it has was too late! Again, everything disappeared because of an explosion.

A Destructive Game

Ismail Chahad El Ouazzani
Abdelmalek Bensouda
Othmane El Boudlali
Radia Chandide Tlemcani



A Destructive Game

Ismail Chahad El Ouazzani
Abdelmalek Bensouda
Othmane El Boudlali
Radia Chandide Tlemcani

It was two o'clock in the morning and the group of friends could not sleep, so they decided to go for a walk in the forest near the house they were in. The four friends began their trek in the forest. This group was composed of Jack, a young rather joyful and sturdy student, Maria a beautiful intelligent girl, Gabi and Spencer two clever and cunning boys. They walked for a long time and then saw an abandoned house. It was really big and intriguing, so they decided to go and to visit it because they were so curious that they wanted to see what was in it so they broke the wooden door and entered the house. It was so dirty with a lot of insects and a lot of spider webs like in haunted houses in horror films. But the group of friends was not discouraged and they decided to continue to visit this house. Thus, they started their visit with the ground floor where they found some old furniture and broken sofas. After, they decided to continue their visit on the first floor of the house where there were three rooms. In the first room they found an awkward big box that was closed, when they started trying to open it, they suddenly heard footsteps that got closer and closer.

Although, they were scared, they tried even harder to open the box. The sound of the footsteps became louder and louder, and even Jack, the bravest of all of them was scared, he even thought that he could die and never see again his girlfriend. Spencer, on the contrary, as a brilliant student, never lost his calm as, to him, things could only be explained through sciences. When suddenly the mysterious box opened a red light went on and an electronic game appeared in it. Curious as they were, they all decided not to go to bed and sleep before trying this very strange game at least once. Thus, they put it in the PS6 and were eventually able to start to play after more than 10 minutes loading. They were immediately swallowed in it and all became a new element of it. Nobody really knew what happened to them. This whole new world of robots was an extraordinary and very intriguing world, indeed no car circulated there, there was no vegetation, no sign of human life... only the adventurers were there. The only present machines were robots - grayish robots which were all alike without exception, they all seemed to be a copy of each other. They were all up on the new silent valley, they were only observing Jack and his mates.

A Destructive Game

Ismail Chahad El Ouazzani
Abdelmalek Bensouda
Othmane El Boudlali
Radia Chandide Tlemcani

The adventurers spent a good and quiet night in this virtual world and they actually really enjoyed it in fact.

Many aspects of this new world were really nice. Indeed, Spencer and Gabi had always been big chocolate lovers, so they were amazed when they discovered a large swimming pool full of chocolate! They immediately started to drink and bathe in this wonderful pool. The robots didn't appreciate such an irrespectful behavior and to have a revenge sent an army onto the Earth. As humans drank their chocolate, they destroyed different places on the planet. Happy to see how powerful they were compared to humans, they took the power in different places and humans had to submit to the robots' authority. Meanwhile, Jack, Gabi, Spencer and Maria were having good fun in the virtual world where everything was like in a dream.

Time was simply running out. The four friends were really improving their knowledge in sciences.

Little by little, the robots became the masters of the Earth and the four friends became the masters of sciences.

Indeed, Spencer, for example, discovered a new mathematical theorem that allows to create new electromagnetic waves much more powerful than anything. In fact, only one shot of these waves would kill almost 100 robots. In addition, Jack and Gabi tried jetpacks and became masters in the use of them. Maria managed to create a new powerful armed car. They all felt so clever and powerful that they wanted to tell their mates on earth. But when they went back on their planet, they were really sad to see what the robots had done to their planet and so they decided that they would attack them in the morning at dawn. Spencer was the first to act and threw his powerful electric waves and managed to eliminate several robots. Then an army of servicemen dashed into the unusual cars built by Maria and destroyed a great number of robots but not enough to win. They even had to run away thanks to the jetpacks. They went back to the house in the forest where everything started, where they entered a virtual world while robots entered their world. It suddenly became obvious that they had to destroy not only the game they had discovered there on the first day but also the house- and so they did. Everything stopped, they were free at last and could go back home to have a rest.

Yet when it was two o'clock in the morning, the group of friends still could not sleep, so they decided to go for a walk in the forest near the house they were in.

Aghreb

Salim Kadiri Hassani

Ghita Mestari

Selma Kadiri

Hafsa Saber

Chapter 1 :

It's so dark...

«Miss...

And suddenly becoming so bright...

- Miss, are you okay?

They're coming...I can sense it.

- Miss?!

After a good 5 minutes of awkward silence because of how my head hurts, I finally manage to answer:

- What happened?

-I'm so sorry miss I didn't see where I was going, said a little boy, that I somehow didn't see before, I'm re...oh lord... you're bleeding, are you okay?? »

That little boy was true I was indeed bleeding.

Funny how I, chief of the M.R.R - Maghreb's Robotic Resistance - got injured and knocked out by a little boy who was playing football.

Sometimes, I am truly confused by how people can be so relaxed at times like these. Indeed, it's been already 8 years since robots' first attack, 8 years since they destroyed everything we had and cherished. It's almost unbelievable how, we humans, could stop the robots from invading Africa, after they succeeded to destroy even the greatest and most powerful countries.

I remember it as if it was yesterday, America, Russia, Canada, China, all gone! It all started because of that man, a single man who doomed all the human race. That stupid man who taught that it would be a great idea to bring robots into our lives. Buy a robot, they said, it's so useful and fun, they said.

These words still haunt me at night.

At first everyone was happy, everyone except Africa, that kept being skeptical about it.

They were all laughing at us and ironically and we are the only survivors.

There's nothing left, except us and some people around the world who managed to keep the robots away since their arrival from Europe and west Asia - coming across the Mediterranean Sea.

I don't know how long we are going to stop them from coming.

Aghreb

Salim Kadiri Hassani
Ghita Mestari
Selma Kadiri
Hafsa Saber

Chapter 2 :

The environment headquarters are very morbid as since the last attack we've lost a quarter of our workforce.

«How are you carrying on Kareem?

-I'm not quite sure... it's been so long and yet I still can't get over it. »

Kareem is one of our soldiers; it's been a year exactly since the last big attack, since a robot took his wife's life and his own leg. Ironically, he had to replace his missing leg by a fully functional robot prosthesis, but he cannot stand it so he covers it with a scarf.

Sadly, Kareem is not the only one who got injured in the battle; I myself lost my arm at the first battle.

May 1st , 2259, some say that maybe I was in the wrong place at the wrong time, that I wasn't very lucky, but the truth is, I was blessed that day.

I don't know how I - a fourteen year old teenager who decided to run away from the orphanage while a robotic war was happening - would have survived if it wasn't for Hakeem, a soldier who happened to be passing by and found a little girl lying on the ground with her arm cut off.

Today Hakeem is still working for the resistance but not in the field anymore, he's now in charge of the strategy section.

The first resistance started a little bit after the first attack: a man named John Smith managed to escape and hide his family in a small wooden hut in the woods in the countryside. Smith started going out to bring food and water supplies and, on his way, he found a group of nomads who were seeking shelter so he decided to bring them home with him. As time went on, Smith started bringing more and more people with him and together they created the R.R - the first robotic resistance.

They somehow managed to send a worldwide signal meant to warn every human alive that they should gather up and fight.

And that is how, a simple man who was only helping others, led the world and brought back hope.

Aghreb

Salim Kadiri Hassani
Ghita Mestari
Selma Kadiri
Hafsa Saber

Chapter 2:

The first wave of robots arrived here in Africa after a short matter of time. All the European robots went along the Mediterranean Sea and attacked Egypt. And that was the moment when we realized the power of the robots, and their capacity to destroy thousands of people in a record time. It was in April 2262, and we weren't ready to fight because we underestimated the robots' capacity of grouping fast and preparing themselves to battle in a very short time. We, the Aghreb resistance and all the other resistances, thought that we would get two other months before the first robots would arrive in Egypt.

Unfortunately, our calculations were wrong. It was 1 PM when we received an emergency signal, saying that European robots had arrived in Egypt. After that, all the resistances rushed to go to Egypt, we lost millions of men in this battle. The robots were just too strong, even if we had many more soldiers than the number of robots in Europe. Luckily, after 23 days of intense battle, our scientists established the first electromagnetic barrier, that instantly destroyed the robot which would touch it, and the robots weren't prepared to avoid these barriers, so it actually destroyed more than half of the robots. Indeed, we put it in the most strategic points where most of the robots passed to travel through Egypt when they won some territories. After that, we destroyed the rest of the robots in a few days only and fortunately we won this battle. Furthermore, we built many other magnetic barriers to stop some of the robots that would come from America and Asia but it was impossible for us to build barriers for all the coast of the African continent, because it took so many different materials to just build one.

We actually lack materials since we are the only continent where there are still humans, so we have no importation from other continent like the world used to do for decades before all this.

Aghreb

Salim Kadiri Hassani
Ghita Mestari
Selma Kadiri
Hafsa Saber

Chapter 3 :

I should hurry, the meeting is in five minutes, but I truly don't want to go - they are all inside waiting for me.

Leyla Ben - the commander of one of M.R.R's strongest section - was sitting right in front of Jamal Nasr, one of our greatest scientists. Kareem entered before me and sat just next to Halima, who was in charge of the food aid section. They were all looking at me, I had to enter and face them.

"Thank you all for attending this meeting, I announced, we will start today with...
-Miss, Leyla interrupted, you know why we came today, and you frankly know that we don't care about the numbers. At times like these, we only want the truth, so please, I implore you, how many chances have we got?

-Chances of what?" I answered knowing perfectly what she was asking for.

That day was 15th November 2267, the day that we had all been afraid of for 20 years. Our scientists that spent years working on robots' artificial intelligence all agreed that they would be attacking us.

The robots just spent the last 20 years building boats, the only language they could read was coding. It took them over 20 years to learn how to read our languages, so that they could read books and learn how to build boats and how to navigate. The American ones managed to finish way before the others, but they had to wait for them because they all wanted to arrive in Africa at the same time, so they would have more chances to win against us.

Robots have no feeling and, unlike us, they are not scared of death. That is what makes them so much stronger than us; they never panic, or sacrifice themselves to help another robot to survive because they can never be empathetic. Moreover, they have an incredible capacity to analyze any situation in less than a second, and to react to it in the best way.

This is why we, humans, had been preparing our plan for year.

4: 30 AM, the robots could arrive anytime.

"-Don't act like you don't know what it's all about, barked Jamal

- Pretty low, I finally confessed after an awkward 5 minutes silence

- What are we going to do?

-We shall fight, and we will fight, replied Kareem, even if it's the last thing I have to do, I will fight!"

Kareem's words brought back a feeling that none of us had felt for a long time - hope.

He went up a big tower to stay in touch with the other resistances and give orders.

I was really glad to see him leading millions of people, he worked so much to develop his strategies on the battlefield I hoped he would be rewarded if we won the war, he had been doing so much for the resistance all of his life...

As for me, my role was simple, I was the chief of the extreme West part of the Aghreb, and that meant that I would have to guide my people and fight for them! This was it, the final moment, 7: 36 AM

Chapter 4 :

The robots have finally come, they are now in front of us.

They are so numerous, they may be more than a thousand and that is very huge compared to us. They are holding developed weapons, I guess that they have just created those very recently because I've never seen such an artillery before.

«Be careful Amal, there's a lot of them, said Kareem through my talkie-Walkie.

- We've planned everything since the beginning, we have decided a strategy, so we will fight until it ends even if it costs our lives. We're ready! »

And suddenly out of the blue, came an incredible shriek - the war has started. We are using all the weapons we have and most importantly we are using all our strength to save humanity. We all want to free our continent, we all want to destroy these robots to leave a peaceful world for our children.

Robots don't have hearts, they are just ordered to destroy humanity; after all, they are just a metallic machine designed to obey.

Many of our men are hurt, there is a lot of blood on the floor, numerous body parts everywhere. There are also some metallic heads, arms and legs, that belong to the robots but compared to the human loss there's just a few of them.

«No!!! » Kareem bellowed.

We are surrounded by robots. How will we escape from this? We have made a plan for everything, but we didn't expect to be surrounded like this. And now these robots are heading towards us in a terrific way. They all have the same gait, the same way of walking and the same way of raising their metallic hands. One of them points at Leyla with his gun, I am going to interfere, but it is too late. We can't bear Leyla's loss. Everyone immediately forgets their fear and gets filled with rage. When I see Leyla's corpse, lying on the ground, I realize that we are really different from those robots, that we are special because we can feel pain and endure it - which is not the case for the machines.

Even if our land and homes are invaded by them, they can't have our feelings, and that is our strength.

Unfortunately, as I am lost in my thoughts, one of the robot points his weapon in my direction, I hear the sound of a gun, and see a bloodshed.

I don't know why, but a tear runs down my cheek and I start crying.

It is so dark... and suddenly it becomes so bright.

Until the moon goes up

Kenza Sli
Hajar Ouazry
Oumaima Larabi

Until the moon goes up

Kenza Sli
Hajar Ouazry
Oumaima Larabi

«Come back! A thief, a thief! »

The pill in my hands, I was running, my breathing was getting shorter little by little. My heart was racing to the point where I thought it was going to get out of my chest. And my whole entire body was shaking. I had never felt such a fear. It was terrifying!

You're probably wondering what the hell was going on and how I got there? Well... I'm going to tell you what exactly happened. But first of all, let me introduce myself. I'm Angel Wes, I'm a 6'1 feet tall guy, my eyes are brown, I have black hair and I have to admit, I'm pretty cute. I'm a freshman high school student and I hate school, I'm pretty bad at it. Math is my worst subject; it looks like Chinese to me. And I don't have a favorite subject. I love art but it's too perfect to be defined as a school subject. Oh! And the love of my life?

A topic I don't have much to say about but yes I have a crush, she's in my math class, wonder why I'm always in the clouds and never paying attention. Her name's Allide, she is a brunette with brown eyes and she is really beautiful. To have a conversation with her, I pretended I was interested in math and asked her about a problem, she seemed nice.

Okay, now, let's go back to what actually happened. One day I was walking around the city just as any other day until I saw a science laboratory, it looked really cool from the outside, so I tried to get in but the security men stopped me so, stupid as I am, I came back at night and broke into it. As I was illegally visiting the place, I saw a pill that was red with white lights all over it and it captured my attention. And, also I forgot to say that I'm a really curious guy, so I took it and ran out of the laboratory and that was when the alarm went off and the security guard followed me. So basically, that was when I knew I messed up.

Stealing was a horrible thing to do but that led me to something beautiful. As I was running I bumped into Allide:

" Sorry, I really need to go, I said running out of breath.

- No wait why are you running like that?

- I'm not... I ... can't... I...need to go, I stuttered and began to run again.

- You're acting so weird, wait come back! She followed me.

Until the moon goes up

Kenza Sli
Hajar Ouazry
Oumaima Larabi

No, she couldn't know what I did, she would never trust a guy who was a stealer. I ran faster so she could lose sight of me and I hid behind a house. I made sure everyone was gone and went back home.

"Wait, wait, where are you going like that?"

- My room, mom, where would I go? I said in a nervous sarcastic way.

- Change the way you talk to me! And... "

- Whatever mom. " I interrupted her and ran to my room.

I needed to know what that pill was for, immediately... So I took it... I didn't feel anything special at first and it was like swallowing a prescribed medicine pill. It was all normal, but I knew that there was something else to expect.

I went to sleep as usual and nothing happened first...

At 3:09 exactly, I woke up... weird...I usually never woke up in the middle of the night... maybe it was the pill...

As soon as I got up, I looked through the window and I saw the moon...the full moon... it felt really different, the moon looked bigger than usual and way shinier, and I felt more powerful inside.

I went to my bathroom and stared at my face in the mirror for a few seconds, my eyes were getting red; my beard was growing incredibly fast, my teeth were getting sharper, claws were going out of my fingers, I was terrified... why did I even take the pill? What was I going to do? I was lost in my mind and I felt the urge to kill. TO KILL!! WHAT? I never even thought of killing a mosquito!

Also I got an acute sense of smell, indeed I could actually smell flesh from miles away...I could smell my parents' bodies from my room... NO! NO! I needed to stop, I needed to control myself but I wouldn't be able to do it, on the contrary, I was losing the control over my own entire body. It was completely impossible to stop myself at that moment.

What was I? Did the scientists make this pill to transform humans into werewolves?

Did science go this far?

What was I going to do now? I shouldn't have swallowed any pill, what was my stupid self thinking?

I got out of the bathroom and looked through the window again and this time the moon was going down slowly, and I felt myself fainting little by little as the moon was disappearing. I woke up the next morning on the floor under the window... and my last night appearance completely disappeared like it had never happened before. I was back to normal. I went downstairs, ate my breakfast and left home.

On my way to school I was worrying the whole time. What if it happened again?

What would I do if it did?

What if I hurt someone? What if I put my classmates' lives in danger?

I stopped in front of school and started thinking for a couple seconds - Should I go in or leave? Someone interrupted my thinking by calling me... it was Allide:

Until the moon goes up

Kenza Sli
Hajar Ouazry
Oumaima Larabi

"Angel! Hey...what's up?

Wow she was asking how I was...

- I'm good...great...awesome actually... yeah yeah! What about you?

- I'm fine. Why did you run away the other night? I actually... wanted to ask you something...

- Go on, I'm listening.

- Well... I... I've been meaning to ask you out since the day I saw you... I've always had a crush on you and I never had the guts to express my feelings to you ... and it's okay if you don't like me...I just need you to know..." she said nervously.

WHAT? My crush just asked me out. I didn't even have to do it.

I spitted the first words that came to my mouth.

- YES, I mean yeah...yeah...of course totally... I'll pick you up at 8?

- That's great for me, where are we going?

- It's a surprise..."

I actually didn't have anything planned, I just wanted to look cool but I had a place in mind: the restaurant in space.

I decided to attend my classes that day and I completely forgot about the pill... but first of all, let me tell you about my school. Our lockers open using our face ID, we have robots as teachers and we use invisible tablets in class. But I still hate school.

Later that day, Allide and I went on the date we planned, it went very well and that made me very happy. I came back home exhausted and slept immediately.

I woke up in the middle of the night...it happened again... This time, I got out of the house and ran to Allide's, I climbed up to her room and got in... she was sleeping and I felt the need to kill her. I couldn't control myself; I needed to stop that breathing that was getting very loud in my head, and that heartbeat that made me go insane. I got closer to her and ripped her throat off... I cut it off...

The next morning, I woke up in my bed, blood covering my hands... I killed her! I ended an innocent girl's life! What did I do? Why did I do this? How? What happened to me? I couldn't even think about what I did, I was scared, I needed to see her, and I needed to know that she was alive...

I ran to school as fast as I could and asked everyone about her but no one had seen her. I was running in the corridors like a crazy guy, still having hope that she was still breathing but there was no sign of her...I really did that... she was dead!

"Angel...

ALLIDE!"

This is us

Yasmine Sefrioui
Rania Alami



This is us

Yasmine Sefrioui
Rania Alami

November 2018,

Another day in the hospital, another day watching my wife sick and weak, another day sitting in front of her unable to react. I have been thinking of a solution to save her but her illness doesn't have any healing. I can't let her suffer anymore in front of me without finding any solution. The scientists haven't found the right medicine for the skin cancer. People around me always tell me that I am a smart and intelligent man, but despite that, I am powerless in front of this situation. Without forgetting our cute daughter Anna who's unfortunately growing without her mom. Why this illness? How to cure it?

I have tried to find a solution many times. I have travelled to look for it, I have also tried to invent it. But nothing has worked so far. When one day, everything changed, a miracle happened, and hope appeared.

Thus, I have been working on a project since three years now, this project consists in the creation of a laser photography machine, and, one day trying to test it, I realized that it was THE solution I needed. This day when everything changed, I realized the importance of science and its benefits. Indeed, I was finalizing this project with several tests of the machine before being able to present it. When I was trying this curious machine, the settings showed me something else. I couldn't believe what happened. After years of hard work, I created THE revolutionary machine. Me, Jack Grey, a simple man, just made a time travel machine.

In the beginning, it seemed unreal and hard to believe. But I decided to take this opportunity to travel in time and go in the future in order to bring back here the right medicine from the future to my wife Rose. So I put everything in place to go 40 years later and heal my wife, keeping all of this secret.

Today is the first test of this incredible machine, I wish that it will work. This is the moment, the famous moment. I buckle the seatbelt, I put on my protective glasses, put my trembling hands in my gloves and put on my traveling suit. I'm thinking of Rose looking and smiling at me, and I press the start button. First, I feel myself heavy, then I begin turning, until I am ejected away from my sit.

Then, I land in a dark, and small place, different from the place where I was just before my trip, I get up, I look for a way out, and then, I discover a whole new world, the city is totally different, the buildings are all under digital screens, the cars are flying over the city, no more plantations exist, the sky is gray and cloudy, the streets are dark. The world has indeed completely changed.

Before taking the time to observe the changes that the city has undergone, I only think of one thing: to find the medicine for Rose, so I quickly go into town to find a pharmacy. I ask my way to several people, but they all answer coldly and stay connected to their phones.

This is us

Yasmine Sefrioui
Rania Alami

It is actually quite hard to find a pharmacy as the concept of a pharmacy has completely changed, there are no more counter, no more pharmacist to advise me, everything is on screens only. As I don't know how to deal with it all, I call aloud for an assistant, at this moment, a young pharmacist arrives, tall, beautiful, and charming, her face is quite familiar to me. I can read on her badge, ANNA GRAY, I cannot believe it, I am actually facing my own daughter. She is beautiful and graceful, it is the true copy of her mother, I remain still there, frozen, I do not believe it. She is my own daughter. Then she says:

Hi sir, how can I help you?

I am so proud of her and happy to see her, that I have trouble answering her. Then, with a dash of courage, I say:

- I'm looking for a cure for the skin cancer, she looks at me strangely, and, after a few touches on one of the screens, some pills come out of a machine. She gives them to me, and with a suspicious look she says:

- it's for a member of your family?

I just nodded, and then in a shy way, she says:

you know, sir, a few years ago, my mother had the same illness, but luckily she was cured! I was incredibly happy to hear that, but I was also curious, so, I asked her, and your father?

He died when I was 2 years old. I couldn't move, the tears went up to my eyes, How did this happened?

How could it be possible? Maybe she is wrong? Without talking any longer about it, I returned to the warehouse where the machine was, and returned quickly to our time. Once again in 2018, I went to the hospital quickly, entered Rose's room, and hurried up to give her the pills.

From then on, she was taking a regular doses. It took a little time before her complete recovery, the hours were days, the days were weeks, and at last the day of the medical examination arrived. Was Rose cured?

Did the remedy work? Would Anna spend the rest of her life with her mom? That's the answer I was waiting for.

The doctor looked up and said:

I do not know how this happened, but according to the results and the examinations done, the virus has been eliminated from your wife's body. I am happy to announce you that Rose is now cured. »

It was a huge moment of happiness. I hugged my beloved wife, she was crying, it was incredible. I also took the doctor in my arms and thanked him so much.

We got into the car, heading home, so glad that Rose was with me, I took her hand in mine, then, turning my eyes away from the traffic, I stopped looking at the road for a moment, and then, forever ...

So, that was my end, how I sadly died but I was proud as I had saved my wife and the future of our lovely daughter Anna.

We have to leave the earth to survive

Lina Jarraf
El Baqati Maha



We have to leave the earth to survive

Lina Jarraf
El Baqati Maha

It was on one hot afternoon in 2218.

In Moly's high school there was a boy named Josh. He was not very joyful, feeling quite bored and sleepy. Josh was in his science class attending a lesson about the solar system .

- Humanity's first manned mission to another planet outside the solar system ... it was an incredible achievement made possible only by the creation of the first generation of hyperspace propulsion system . The hyperdrive was no longer just a wondrous device in fictions, it was a real key to the stars ... and the secrets of the galaxy were on humanity's doors...

Josh's eyelids were so heavy, he felt so tired while the teacher's voice seemed to be more and more distant...

Suddenly , Josh woke up and found himself in his house . He saw a strange lady sitting on his sofa .

- Josh , Hurry up, his mother, Lizie, shouted

- What happens there, mom, calm down!

- Don't tell me that you are infected as well? No, no the virus is in your blood and now it is trying to steal your humanity! Nooooo, not my boy cried Lizie.

- What? No mom, I'm normal! Explain to me what happened!

- 200 years ... that's how long it's been since a nuclear project went wrong, destroying seventy eight percent of the planet ... the only survivors built androids to help us to create a new city but scientists destroyed everything doing experiments on robots, they created that virus which transforms everybody into a robot! So, we really have to leave the earth to survive. This is the reason why we will go to Mars with your aunt Hailey.

Josh seemed scared and politely smiled at his aunt. She was very strange , she had a green skin , her ears were very small and she had a big black eyes. She was wearing a mask on her nose and special shoes.«You're going to die!»He told her, with sadness and madness. However, it has was too late! Again, everything disappeared because of an explosion.

- Put on these shoes so you won't feel the gravity as it is very powerful on Mars , said Hailey.

On the next day, they left the earth on a spaceship which was like a car .

We have to leave the earth to survive

Lina Jarraf
El Baqati Maha

After only five hours, they landed on Mars, all the people were green or blue and a few people were orange, Josh looked at his skin and discovered he was becoming blue, he felt really surprised and strange. His mom was blue too so he asked his aunt about this change

- All the people from earth are blue here, people from Mars are green and our mates from Jupiter are orange. It's very convenient because thus, we get to know where everyone comes from, she said.

A boy with blond hair and a green skin came:

- Hi mom, the boy said.

- Hi honey, let me introduce you to your cousin and his mom, your aunt, they come from the Earth.

Lizie and Josh, this is Marvin.

Josh and Marvin both became friends instantly and from then on used to go to Marvin's house regularly.

One day Josh woke up suddenly, he was late for school! How could his mother not wake him up?

He was about to run out of the room when he realized that he did not recognize the place he was in.

Marvin walked in the room and said:

- Oh good! You're awake Josh, let's go!

- Aren't we late? Is it already 11 a.m? Josh asked.

- No, school, here, only starts at 11.40 a.m, so hurry up!

After that, they went to school and on the road Josh saw the blue people demonstrating. At school, he was free to actually do whatever he wanted. Days passed like this, very quickly but the blue people were demonstrating more and more often.

- I'm scared because robots won the earth and stole humanity, there is nothing left, no more humans on earth and I'm sad about it. And, now, here these demonstrations... We might be endangered again.

- Wake up! Josh, wake up!

Josh opened his eyes and found himself sitting on his school chair. He looked around him and saw his mate, Benjamin laughing just like the way Marvin did.

The teacher asked Josh to stand up and said with an angry voice:

- what have you learnt today, dear young man?

- never trust robots to save the Earth, Josh answered.

The teacher felt really confused as he had no idea what Jack was talking about.

When there's a will, there's a way.

Kawtar Hilal
Yasmine Moujid
Keltoum Gourram



When there's a will, there's a way.

Kawtar Hilal
Yasmine Moujid
Keltoum Gourram

2030, a deadly virus hit the planet Earth, killing thousands of people. Thus, the Earth was in a dramatic situation. There were only a few humans left, no more vegetation and consequently, no more will to save humanity. The Earth became what we could call a dystopia, a place with almost no life and no peace. There was only one hope left for the human race which was to withstand this devastating virus.

Twenty of the survivors actually resisted very well to that virus as they had very uncommon abilities and, besides, all of them were gifted with an extraordinary intelligence which allowed them to create inventions to control the future of humanity. In order to do so, they created great robots which, they thought, could be their last hope to help planet Earth to recover from this tragedy. This project took a really long period to be completed but none of them abandoned and they all kept in mind a common motto: when there's a will, there's a way. They worked really hard on creating their robots.

Once the robots were made, and ready to act they had to synthesize a gaseous antidote which could bring back to life every single human and vegetal cell, so that the forests would come back to life and enable the photosynthesis to provide oxygen again. The robots represented a real hope for Life!

D-day arrived at last, life would be back at last. The robots were ready to accomplish their job, and were precisely programmed to achieve it at the appropriate time. The group of scientists grouped all the survivors to assist to this glorious moment in the laboratory, they were intrigued and quite amazed by the event and were absolutely excited to assist to the planet's revival.

All of a sudden, one of the scientists stood out: he was holding a remote and he delicately pressed the activation button. As he pressed it, the robots immediately began to release the antidote, and the gas spread in the whole atmosphere in few seconds. Life came back: the dead bodies lying on the floor without any life, experienced this miraculous rebirth, as if they were coming out of their death. This revival was a real breathtaking moment to be remembered forever.

From that day, humans and robots have lived in a perfect harmony, and have been considered as eternal heroes by the humans.

You can never leave

Zaineb El Idrissi El Boudour

Aya Faddag

Achraf El Guichioui

Mehdi Skalli



You can never leave

Zaineb El Idrissi El Boudour
Aya Faddag
Achraf El Guichioui
Mehdi Skalli

Chapter 1 : The Escape

New York, 2050

The thunderbolts were screaming outside the governmental laboratory of science, and the echo of the rain sounded like drowning bullets as if the weather were conscious of the tragedy that was going to touch New York, the city of fascism and capitalism. The governmental laboratory of science was hiding its illegal experimentations against humans behind a sweet and fair protocol which stopped the reporters from sneaking around.

On Saturday 11th of March, Winston, the guard of the secret -3rd floor laboratory, dozed off while he was still on his guarding schedule. Meanwhile, five silhouettes were leaving the abyss of an acid tank which made them look like circus freaks. Shivers down their spines, they absconded as if lives depended on it -and indeed they did-. Chased by a dozen guards, each one of the silhouettes took a large path supposed to set them free.

At the very moment the five fugitives were out, one of the guards took one of the girls, Cassandra, by the arm and hit her in the face, she tried to reply to the punches but he was too strong. In a second of distress and fear she thought really hard about the gun pointed at her, first it started shaking oddly and then it turned against him and the trigger pulled. She was in a total incomprehension, she didn't have time to think, she was lost but if she wanted to stay alive she had to run and so did she.

At the same moment in the opposite corridor, Karim, one of the survivors was being chased by three warders and a scientist, but at one point there was no issue, he was trapped. He was in a complete panic and he wished the four hunters to die. Suddenly, a shrieking noise forced him to turn around and when he did, he discovered his persecutors' bodies lying down on the floor, lifeless.

Karim was standing there, astounded by what he thought he had provoked. He felt more powerful than ever, as if he were a divinity and the rest of the humans his slaves. His musings were suddenly interrupted by the arrival of his four acolytes.

As soon as she stood up, Lauren - Karim's ally - noticed a shape that was familiar to her, a body she knew all the details of, in the background. In a moment of panic, she ran towards the scientist's body emptied of any form of life.

Zaineb El Idrissi El Boudour
Aya Faddag
Achraf El Guichioui
Mehdi Skalli

Chapter 2 : Guilty

They were all standing together outside. They all looked at her with pity and incomprehension in their eyes, and fear in their heart.

You..You did this, Lauren whispered , as if saying it out loud would make the situation irrefutable.

- It was either kill or be killed, I don't understand why you're so affected by the death of someone who was torturing us, Karim retorted tumultuously.

- He never tortured us, and don't you dare talk about him like that, tears running down her face, she replied with a ferocious voice, tears running down her face. I-I loved him, and he set us free, we owe him everything, and you-you killed him ! She howled with pain.

- Well I didn't know you and this scientist had an affair, and I won't apologize for fighting back, it was self defense!

*- He wasn't going to hurt you..We were supposed to live happily together after I escaped..and now he's gone, because of you !
The weather suddenly became stormy and rainy.*

- I'm sorry that your abusive relationship didn't work out, but some of us have more important preoccupations. The emotionless creature provoked.

- Why don't you guys just relax, I'm sorry for your loss, truly, but we've got to continue running, they're still behind us. Cassandra interfered.

- You don't even apologize, You should have been the one who died, not him.

As soon as she finished her sentence, a lightning bolt transfixed the supposed unbeatable god.

Lauren was standing there in such a state of shock. He had it coming, He only had himself to blame, but the murderer's body was aching.

Lauren just killed a man, her own ally, she murdered him without any pity. She didn't know how she felt, in fact, she was guilty to feel the way she did.

She felt relieved. She had this anger all inside her and now there was none left.

The cold hearted killer couldn't stay there any longer. The disapproving and harsh look on her made her very uncomfortable.

The atmosphere was heavy until one scary voice broke the silence.

- Are you insane ? You just killed your own friend ! What is wrong with you ?! Shawn shouted.

What was wrong with her ? She didn't even know. All she knew was that she had to run. Fast. And so she did, she ran as fast as she could without looking back.

You can never leave

Zaineb El Idrissi El Boudour
Aya Faddag
Achraf El Guichioui
Mehdi Skalli

Chapter 2 : Guilty

She ran as fast as she could, and at some point she was really tired, she couldn't feel her feet anymore, she was destroyed, the criminal killed the love of her life and her heart was aching, she was damaged, her love made her kill a friend that she had known since university. It was an indescribable feeling.

Lauren stopped in a park and started crying until she couldn't breathe anymore. She started thinking about everything that happened and remembered how she killed Karim and then she figured out that the experience that they made actually worked on her and that she had the power to control the weather.

Chapter 3 : Wanted

Lauren's escape thwarted the order of things. The three survivors left stood there, looking at each other until Thomas broke the silence enthusiastically:

- *We did it, our serum is functional, we have developed special faculties !*
- *We've lost two of us and the only thing you're thinking about is our experience ?!* Cassandra retorted.
- *Come on ! We've spent 6 years of our life trying to create this serum, and we've finally done it !*
- *At what cost, Thomas, at what cost ? We worked 6 years on this damn serum, we managed to experience it on mice, and because of this stupid law and ethic we had to experience it on ourselves and it provoked the end of our liberty. We were kidnapped against our will and kept for 6 months - I counted! And the government is chasing us. Karim is dead and Lauren is on the run. So, how dare you Thomas talk about a benediction?*
- *We may have a long journey but Cass, we can now achieve our goal, our destiny, we have to accomplish what we have been waiting for for so long. We finally have the chance to achieve our revenge, to complete what we were born for. Cass, we are finally able to stop the president.*
- *He is right Cass, this tyrant wants to start a nuclear war. We'll lose friends, family, patriots. We've worked so hard on this we can't just give up. We lost our friends, but moaning won't bring them back. The show must go on! Shawn intervened.*
- *You always have the last word don't you ? Give me the orders and I'm following them, we are still a team after all, an enthusiastic smile ran over her face.*
- *That's the spirit ! What about a high-five like we used to do ? Shawn continued.*

You can never leave

89

Zaineb El Idrissi El Boudour
Aya Faddag
Achraf El Guichioui
Mehdi Skalli

Chapter 3 : Wanted

They high fived, like they used to do, but this time, something was different.

- What the - Thomas started.

Words couldn't describe the craziness of the situation. Strangely, Shawn took the appearance of Thomas only by touching him.

- I-I 've actually become you ! I touched you and I've just become you ! Look at what we created ! I am a shapeshifter ! «Shawn exclaimed.

They all laughed joyfully, together as one. It was one of those purest moments of true friendship, but none of them knew, what their future would be like.

Chapter 4 : The Plan

They were only three, and had one aim : kill the president. The three mutants had to find a plan and a way to be at the same time and in the same place as the president, they knew that it wouldn't be easy but they had to do it.

After one hour of discussion and debate they found a plan that would work. The plan was simple but what they didn't know was that it was going to be way more complicated than they thought. The next day, the president was going to be present at a charity gala made in honor of the Syrian emigrants, it would start at 9 pm and the president wouldn't stay more than 1 hour, which made their task even harder. First they had to find a way to enter the gala. The beginning of the plan would start with Shawn taking the appearance of someone important so he and the others would be able to enter easily. Then they would have to take the president apart without causing any suspicions, Shawn would take his appearance while Cassandra and Thomas would kidnap the real president and take him to a deserted and unknown bunker where there would be no network so they could stop the government from sending the nuclear missile which could destroy half of Asia. The soldiers would thus need the president's agreement, and as he wouldn't be there the operation would be canceled.

—The night of the gala at 8pm —

They revised the plan one last time :

- So to enter I'm gonna take the appearance of Taim Bader, he's a famous Syrian actor, Cassandra you're my hairdresser and Thomas my assistant! Shawn affirmed.

- Then we have to take the president apart so we can kidnap him while you take his appearance and distract the others, Cassandra replied.

- We are going to take him to a bunker and oblige him to stop the missile. Ready guys ? Thomas said Yes, more than ever, » Shawn and Cassandra shouted.

You can never leave

Zaineb El Idrissi El Boudour
Aya Faddag
Achraf El Guichioui
Mehdi Skalli

Chapter 4 : The Plan

—At the gala entrance —

The building was divided in two floors and the event was happening on the first floor. The facade was all painted in twinkling white.

Shawn saw the famous Syrian actor, he split coffee on him so he could touch him, then when he took his appearance Cassandra and Thomas showed up and all of them entered discretely.

As they entered, they admired the spectacular surroundings. The tremendous buffet offered a culinary diversity which made you travel all around the world in the most exquisite and tasty way.

The chandelier sparkled as a celestial light and the smooth orchestra mesmerized the assembly.

The three insurgents felt like strangers in this luxurious atmosphere. Despite their feeling of intrusion, the three insurgents had to get to the president's private room to succeed.

As they entered people started to notice the famous actor, he was talking to some famous personalities when the president entered, everyone started to applaud, he was followed by three bodyguards. When he entered the room everyone started greeting him, a few minutes later, the president was coming toward the famous actor - one his biggest donors.

- Mr. Bader, I'm really glad to see you here, the president said gladly holding out his hand Shawn saw the hand of the president but he couldn't shake it or he was going to be exposed in front of everyone.

- Mr. Trump, It's my pleasure, I was a big fan of your father, Shawn said ignoring his hand.

The president was outraged by the actor's lack of respect, he looked at him offended and left without answering.

Shawn didn't know how to correct his mistake, he had to find another way to get to talk to the president which was offended by him. But the thing was that he was one of the biggest donors so he could pretend he needed to talk to him, but first he had to apologize.

However, a few moments later Shawn saw the opportunity to speak with the president as he wasn't talking to anyone so he took as a pretext the fact that he was going to give a big donation as every year to support the Syrian Immigration and the fact that he wanted to apologize at the same time :

You can never leave

Zaineb El Idrissi El Boudour
Aya Faddag
Achraf El Guichioui
Mehdi Skalli

Chapter 4 : The Plan

—At the gala entrance —

- *Mr the President can we talk for a second? I really want to apologize and discuss with you about an important matter in private.*
- *What could be so important that we wouldn't be able to talk about in public?*
- *It's about the donation and I don't want to risk anyone hearing us.*
- *Then let's go to my private room I hope it's worth my time!*

Before leaving he let Cassandra and Thomas know where to follow him discretely.

As they got to the private room, the president warned the bodyguards to stay outside. Shawn was now alone with the president meanwhile the two others had to get a rid of the guards. It was easy for Cassandra since she could control metals so by surprise Thomas knocked out one of the guards meanwhile Cassandra controlled their guns and turned them against them so they couldn't move anymore.

As he intended to, Shawn took the appearance of the president which was in shock, but he quickly understood what was going on.

After knocking out the guards, they entered the private room where Shawn and the president were. They took the real president, masked his eyes and made him sleep with a gas. At the same time Shawn had to go back to the party before anyone noticed the disappearance of the president who had to give a speech.

On the second floor, Thomas was thinking hard about how they could get out without anyone noticing them, he took the president by the arm and dragged him out while he was grabbing Cassandra by the other, in a moment of distress he thought really hard about the bunker and two seconds later they were there, the three of them. They quickly understood that Thomas' power was teleportation.

Back to the gala, Shawn was talking and greeting everyone, he had to leave but first he had to end his task by giving the jewel to the person who won the auction but he wasn't aware of the fact that the only person who was able to open the vault was the president himself - the real president because it could only be opened by his fingerprint.

When the staff came with the chest. He didn't know what to do so he tried but it didn't open, a guard came and clumsily touched Shawn who took his appearance.

He was immediately taken away by the security who simply killed him.

Zaineb El Idrissi El Boudour
Aya Faddag
Achraf El Guichioui
Mehdi Skalli

Chapter 5 : The Devil Is In The Details

«My dear brethren, do not ever forget, when you hear the progress of lights praised, that the loveliest trick of the Devil is to persuade you that he does not exist!» Charles Baudelaire, The Generous Gambler.

The tiny bunker housed the two deserters and the corrupted president. Their nemesis was sitting there tied up with resistant ropes, a nasty smile painted on his face. His stygian eyes didn't convey any emotions as if he were used to such attempts. The president's hoarse voice said:

- So you're not the hairdresser and the assistant. I have to admit, your plan is brilliant. So tell me, what am I here for ?

- You're not the one asking questions ! You're no longer the president, in this bunker, we are the one taking charges! Cassandra retorted.

- Calm down Cass, we need to be diplomatic, Thomas interfered.

In such a moment of anger, Cassandra shook all the metals around her. The politician stared at her, smiled, then noted :

- Why don't you listen to your friend Cass?

- Don't you dare call me Cass! Thomas, he's humiliating me Now that he had found the weak link, the president had to destroy it.

- Your powers are revolutionary, I knew from the beginning that this experimentation would be a success.

You should let me help you, I'm not your nemesis, I'm only a generous man who can afford to reward to his loyal soldiers, he continued, you started by arousing my curiosity, but now you have all my attention.

Thomas was fascinated by such a charismatic man. He admired his ability to juggle with words. With this state of mind, he replied :

- We want you to stop the nuclear missile, now!

- Well if that's all you're asking for, I will stop the missile! Donal Frump Jr replied.

- What? You're trying to convince us that it would be that easy? Cassandra answered back, confused.

- From a big complexity, a big ease emerges.

- You're crazy! Cassandra howled.

- Dear, when you're rich, you're not crazy, you're only eccentric. The president stated.

- Well if that's that easy, do it then! Thomas mumbled.

You can never leave

Zaineb El Idrissi El Boudour
Aya Faddag
Achraf El Guichioui
Mehdi Skalli

Chapter 5 : The Devil Is In The Details

- I will, it's a promise. But first, let's talk about your abilities. You're not aware of what you could do with such powers, you're gifted, you could be... gods!

- .Gods..? Thomas replied, bewitched.

- Gods, divinities, you could have the power, be whoever you want to be, be free of everything, You could rule the world. I have the key to all this success Thomas, I'm on your side, you have to trust me.

- I will have the power..! Thomas uttered blindly.

- Thomas, he's manipulating you! Come on! You're stronger than that! Cassandra said.

- I'm not, Thomas, I'm on your side. Your friend wants to stop you, she's afraid of you because you're stronger and more powerful. You are a predator. You have to eliminate her.

- Thomas listen to me, remember what we had been through, I've always been on your side, you have to trust me.

- I've always been jealous of you. You had these rich parents who always supported you and gave you all the money you needed. I didn't have this chance Cass, I had to fight to survive poverty. I've always been alone, and I don't need anybody, I'm a lion down in the jungle. You'll only stop me from achieving my goal, I'm sorry Cass, truly, but I have to do it. Thomas shrieked. As soon as he finished, Thomas teleported himself behind Cassandra and sharply broke her neck. For his quest of power, he killed his associate. Blinded by empty promises and disguised lies, Thomas asked:

- What shall I do next?

- Now that we are allies, Free me from my ropes, and I will guide you. Thomas took off the entangled rope.

- You know, Thomas, I may have told you that you're a predator, but I let you know that, every predator is another predator's prey. As he finished his sentence, The president of the United States took his gun carefully hidden in a pocket, and fired a powerful bullet at Thomas. Prisoner of his own betrayal and thirst of power, Thomas pathetically fell on the floor.

You can never leave

Zaineb El Idrissi El Boudour
Aya Faddag
Achraf El Guichioui
Mehdi Skalli

Chapter 6 : The End

The president was now free and on the verge of escaping. When out of nowhere, Lauren the weather mutant, sent an avalanche towards him

She had disappeared for a long time but she knew that her mission was to kill the president and she finally did, but she felt empty, her heart was aching, she knew that she had nothing to do in this world anymore and that her mission was accomplished.

Lauren took the gun and shot herself dead.

Two minutes later, the president's security guards came but it was too late, they found the dead bodies.

It took a week and expensive biochemical tests for the inspectors to understand what happened and in which circumstances

The assassination of Donald Frump - the 30th president - made a huge scandal.

The press and the media immediately reported the incidents.

But they also found out that the mutants were programmed to kill the president.

No one doubted that Harvey Specter was the real culprit. He was a notorious military colonel who led some of the biggest missions such as sending the nuclear missile to North Korea.

He was actually behind all this from the beginning as he had an agreement with the leader of North Korea. He had to find a way to save the Asian country, so he made up all this plan and succeeded.

An acid success which provoked the death of innocent people.

Waterfall

Abderrahmane Benjary



Waterfall

Abderrahmane Benjary

Chapter 1 :

The little teenager was starving under the infernal summer sun. His brown burned skin could have cooked eggs as it was so hot! Eggs, that word was so beautiful for Matis. He started thinking of a little dish, dreaming of a little salad with an egg as he was walking barefoot through the poor district he used to live in for 13 years. Let's cross that bridge when we get to it, the 16 year old teenager thought. Actually, I'm near that bridge and still, I can't manage to come over that hunger. As he finished his little mental monologue, he noticed the huge and real bridge which was standing in front of him. He knew what it was hiding: a giant and luxurious palace he couldn't even dream of working in it as a servant. For about 13 years of living in the big shantytown, Matis had always got in a bad mood as he was seeing that bridge standing as if it were teasing him and making fun of him.

Never mind, he thought as he noticed the little oasis standing there, near the bridge's corner, it was calling, him he could hear it, the sound of the water spelling his name and asking for him. He approached and at the moment his finger was about to touch the clear water, the mirage disappeared, leaving a little flask of dirty water in front of the dirty young man. Matis's head was screaming from the inside, asking for some cooling down, and his throat couldn't stand one last more second without a drop of water. So before going on judging this poor victim of the society, dear reader, let me tell you that among all the poor teenagers of the shantytown, Matis could consider himself as the most honest one. Obviously, he wasn't totally honest nor peaceful, but living on the street made him the guy he was. So when telling you that he had no choice but to lye on the ground and voluptuously drink the disgusting water, it means that a normal son of the street would have drunk it about a month ago. Drinking this water would have been a nonsense for Matis who would have found food and drink at the corner of the street, but at that very moment, it was a matter of survival. So, when he finally calmed his thirst and quenched it, he could only smile and wipe the little drops on his mouth side»Next, he went to the market, stole a little pancake and a brownie - he loved those brownies - every time he was going to the «hunt», he couldn't help «taking» with him a little brownie, maybe 2, or 3...

Anyway, he was truly satisfied with his daily booty. As water was a precious resource, much more expensive than gold nowadays, he just couldn't afford it for the obvious reasons that it was one of the rare things he couldn't steal – he would never survive until today if he wasn't a professional robber - because of the high security ... No, the word is too approximative, «huge» or «gigantic» security would be more useful and appropriate.

After having eaten all his supplies – he was way too hungry to conserve any resource. Matis thought of a nap in a dead tree's shadow. He was pretty exhausted, and was feeling sick, I mean more than usually. He was quite surprised to feel so exhausted as the sun was still rising and usually at this time of day when Matis was still full of energy. He closed his eyes and left darkness fill his eyes and colors fill his dreams. He should never have.

Waterfall

Abderrahmane Benjary

Chapter 2 :

In india, you survival depends on the choices you make, in fact it depends on one choice, the rest is just a series of events related to the initial choice: indeed, every year, the government gathers all the 15 year old boys of the country - except the high-graded children for obvious reasons – and force them to make a choice: either being a «pitiful son of the street, poor, weak and so a useless citizen » as the committee president said or a « brave , proud and noble soldier serving a noble cause, being an engaged citizen who thinks of the future of his community »: the reality is so far away yet. Matis knew it when the soldier came to get him to the gathering place, it was the only advantage he had on the other teenagers, he also knew freedom had no price which could justify his choice. he tried to convince all the people he knew to refuse the offer but none of his friends followed him even his best friend Capi left him: the offer was including a 2 meals a day program, the offer was too seducing and he could understand the poor teenagers position but the fact that Capi did not follow him hurt him deep in his hearth. But still he did not regret his choice. Indeed , even if Matis still had to worry about his next dish, he knew being an army soldier wasn't worth it.

2 a.m: the indian soldier is having his breakfast, he has about 6 counted minutes to serve himself, to eat and to wash the dishes . Actually, life was pretty harsh and rude for a low ranking soldier. He had 2 suits to take care of for the rest of his career and a party outfit, yet even the older soldiers never had the occasion to put i on. With no doubt, training time was the hardest part of the day as they daily repeated a 20 km race as a worming up. Then had to do about 150 push ups in a 50 kg suit and lots of insane exercises only the elite could stand.

Weak ones were mostly fired or hired as servants - slaves would be a more appropriate word - Of course, the state knew the tension due to training had to be controlled. That's the main reason why I used «mostly » 2 lines before ,dear reader, soldiers needed entertaining and more than that a source of relaxation. What would be more distressing than bullying a weak, poor and pitiful human being? Yeah, indeed it was truly disgusting how the government had calculated his trick and Matis knew more than everyone that freedom had no price .

Waterfall

Abderrahmane Benjary

Chapter 3 :

As Matis opened his eyes and saw a white ceiling he had never seen before, he knew something was going wrong. he remembered having slept under a tree, waking up in a fully white colored room had about 100% chances to scare him as he rarely had the occasion to sleep in a bed. Moreover the cables and wires linking him to strange machines and showing some creepy numbers and statistics deeply scared him!

For god's sake what ... he thought as a woman wearing a gown - obviously white - entered accompanied by 2 well built soldiers. He knew some creepy stuff was going on but as he saw the state soldiers, he knew he wouldn't get any benefits from rebelling against the two bodybuilders in front of him and so, against the government. Besides, he just noticed he never felt so good, indeed he usually had a permanent pain all over his body but since he used to live with it, he managed to ignore it, but now it was all gone it was a true relief. Matis was feeling like he could jump higher than anyone. At this moment, he had the feeling the setting changed and actually, it did!!

He was now in the center of a black environment and his legs were hurting him as hell, he turned back and saw a concave surface. It was mostly blue but he could see a big brown part in the center going over the different surfaces, he thought he had already seen a picture of that landscape but still he couldn't remember.

Then a spheric globe appeared in his memories and a picture of his primary school teacher telling him that he was living on a «planet » called «earth » and that it was mainly composed of water so that people like him were living on a little part of emerged earth and that india was a country located on a «continent » called «Asia » . Yeah, just as you did dear reader, Matis guessed he was outside the earth and maybe that's why I have some difficulties at breathing, he thought as he felt his body falling down and getting hot, entering the Earth's atmosphere. The young teenager couldn't stand the panic going through his whole body so he let darkness fill his eyes and passed out.

Waterfall

Abderrahmane Benjary

Chapter 4 :

«Sergeant Capi!SERGEANT CAPI!! , the young soldier woke up as if a bomb had been dropped near him.

- YES, colonel! » Capi was slapped by the big fat man standing in front of him which left him with a red mark on the face. The colonel was his superior and as if it were enough of a reason, he was always right and had the right to treat his subordinates as he wanted .

Later, the sergeant was walking through the scientific block and wasn't paying attention to any of their weirdo stuff as he used to call them.

No, no more Matis. He made his choice and I made mine. After all, he must be dead at this very moment, surely because of an intoxication or a freaking combination of all the unimaginable illnesses. He couldn't believe he was thinking this about the one friend that supported him and helped him over different insane situations for more than 6 years. No, i have to, if I keep thinking about him , I'll never move forward and get that promotion .

Recently, Capi heard of a strange specimen that had been caught, he actually had been infected by all sorts of illnesses and when having been rescued, strangely the patient had developed all types of antibodies for each virus.The only problem was that his weak body couldn't produce enough of these antibodies and so, could not protect the patient's body from serious infections. The only thing scientists could do was to feed him and hope such a rare specimen not to die.

Fortunately, the antibodies worked efficiently and more than that they actually inverted the genetic code of each virus and boosted it. While the patient was still under anesthesia, surgeons managed to find the way to control each new cell and quantify how much they could increase the person's capacities and powers. To test the abilities of an inverted virus, the scientists boosted to 50% the abilities of the inverted tetanus, a virus that made human muscles contracted and convulsive. At first, the scientists thought the inverted tetanus would cause the destruction of the muscles. But amazingly as the patient woke up, he jumped so fast and so high that he broke the ceiling and got out of the earth's atmosphere. Few hours later, the team of scientists found the guy, naked in a crater of flames. He didn't seem to be injured but some tests would be necessary to prove it.

The sergeant came back to reality as he heard an explosion at door 13, he freed his desert eagle and ran to the entry of the building. Some smoke was hiding all the landscape behind the broken glass. Nevertheless, Capi started distinguishing a black shape swaying between the debris. The smoke gradually went off and the shape became more obvious.

It was a teenager, he seemed to be around 17 or 18 but his familiar face was telling him he was 16. The guy was looking as surprised as the soldiers around him. he also felt some kind of confusion.

Waterfall

Abderrahmane Benjary

Chapter 5 :

Matis was scared, he knew no one in this laboratory and it was quite difficult to stand the fully white colored small room especially for a claustrophobic boy like him. Anyway, as he could not stand anymore the stressful situation he was in, he reacted as any sequestered teenager would, he violently hit the wall. Matis wasn't counting on an explosion as a result but still he was starting to understand his abilities. Yet, the welcome committee waiting for him surprised him, but when he saw Capi's familiar face, the only thing he could do was to stand there and watch him. He heard the sound of a bullet coming out of a gun, he would certainly dodge it thanks to his new abilities and he knew it but the problem was the person the gun belonged to. Indeed when Capi shot at Matis, this last one had all the time to analyze his old best friend's face. Capi's expression was cold and inexpressive but still, Matis knew what he really felt inside.

He shot at me, he thought as a tear ran down from his eyes. The bullet would have hit his stomach if Matis hadn't moved but the teenager had made his choice, he could see where the bullet was going and so, he bent his knees and the bullet reached his heart. Matis hit the floor, he was badly injured but still he wanted to see his friend's face, so he looked at him. He coughed and some blood came out of his mouth, he could see Capi's scared face. So, he let darkness fill his eyes for the last time and said those words only Capi could hear and understand: « I do not regret this life ».

The end

The boy who thought he would be a hero

Simo Zarouk
Hamza Talha



The boy who thought he would be a hero

Simo Zarouk
Hamza Talha

100

Chapter 1 : A Legendary Hero

10 years ago, a legendary hero saved the world from a disaster that could have destroyed it. His name, All Might, has been engraved into everyone's heart since then.

- You shall never stop me, All Might, the timer has already been switched on and your tombstone is waiting for you!

- And you shall never accomplish your destiny, Vegapunk! I will stop you in any god damn way I want! I just can't let all those innocent people die in front of my eyes without doing anything! People like you, or I should say demons like you, have to pay for their crimes and be stopped before using their ideology, and it's my duty to stop you!

The earth began to shake and All Might with a resurgence of energy and a rage that could not be described rushed into Vegapunk and gave him the fatal blow.

That was the beginning of a new era, where people could believe in their heroes and have the feeling of already being protected. And all the ones who had quirks decided to become heroes and also have their moment of glory.

We live in a world where people have quirks due to a genetic mutation of their DNA; everyone that has one will actually keep it till his or her death. Everyone can have either his or her dad's or mom's quirk or a mixed version of those, or actually nothing. Because, yes, 80% of the world population is endowed of a quirk, but the 20% remaining aren't able to use one of it because they precisely don't have one. And the nature wanted that anyone who would have a quirk would see it appear before reaching the age 4. Thus, after this age, if you didn't develop any quirk, you could be sure that you would never get one after this period of time until your death. Our main hero belongs to those last ones.

The boy who thought he would be a hero

Simo Zarouk
Hamza Talha

Chapter 2 : Trunks; A Boy Dreaming Of Being A Hero

Trunks is a fifteen year-old boy. Green haired with blue eyes our hero dreams to enter the U.A academy; the best superhero school which trained the most skilled, powerful, and memorable superheroes.

Trunks is neither tall nor short nor thin nor fat, just a normal boy like any other one, but with one exception - he has no quirk. And this is why all his classmates are always bothering and bullying him at school which makes his dream difficult to achieve. But even if he suffers to make his dreams come true he keeps on believing in it. Since a very young age, he has always been taking notes about all the heroes that he was seeing on the streets or on T.V. He was really fond of them all, and always analyzing their techniques and their way to use their quirk. And he was taking these notes in his special notebook with the hope that one day he would have his quirk, to become a true hero like he had always wanted to be. But many deceptions caused him lots of problem, yet even though he knew that no one could get a quirk after the age of 4, he still believed in it and, with a determination that could brave anything, he believed in his dream and stayed attached to it.

Chapter 3 : The Beginning...

One day, Trunks was walking down the street returning from school when he suddenly saw a huge monster, actually it was a man with a quirk which allowed him to transform into a giant amount of slime.

And all of a sudden, he saw him running towards him. Trunks was so afraid that he wet his pants. And the giant amount of "god knows what" grabbed him so hard and started to strangle him. Then he began to speak to Trunks:

The boy who thought he would be a hero

Simo Zarouk
Hamza Talha

Chapter 3: The Beginning...

- Don't worry it'll be quick enough to kill you, just one or two minutes and I will take control of your body after your death. If you only have got some quirk I could manage to make some more damage. But that's adequate for me, I just have to escape from that weird guy that wants to arrest me, he won't recognize me with your appearance, even if you won't be living anymore to see my strategy coming to its end!

Trunks was terrified, the slime began to introduce into his mouth and nose until he couldn't breathe anymore. And he was so afraid that he fainted. But just before he closed his eyes, and when every hope had left him, he actually managed to see a bright light coming towards them.

When he woke up, he saw a mighty shape. It was the hero of his dreams, the one that saved the world, the planet and the human race. It was the incredible All Might. He couldn't believe it thinking that he was in a dream, so he slapped himself to be sure of it. But to his surprise he was indeed in the real life. He fainted again...

A few moments later he woke up and All might was still there.

- A..All.. All might! Where did that monster go? Did you beat him?

- Of course, said All Might smiling to him, and he's now locked in this bottle, his quirk should allow him to contract and expand with all this mass of slime. But here, take your notebook, it slipped from your hands when the monster attacked you.

- Oh! Thank you so much All Might... You're the hero of my dreams, I'm dreaming about becoming like you... By the way can I have an autograph please, please!

-Of course youngish, take a look at your note book.

-Ohh, I can't believe it, it's already done, what an incredible hero!

-I see that you are interested in heroes, do you have any quirk?

-Hmm...

-I see... It's sad but it's the reality. But tell me, why do you want to become a hero?

-I just want to be like you, saving humans' lives and protecting them from the devil forces.

-Your convictions are great, still you don't have the abilities to become one. You know, becoming a police officer can be a great career for you if your objective is to save people.

-Yeah, you're right, but...

-I'm sorry, but I can't afford to stay with you one more second, the time has come for me to leave. I have tons of people to save. Good bye, Trunks And a few moments later, with his extreme strength, All Might jumped to the skies and hovered over the horizons.

The boy who thought he would be a hero

Simo Zarouk
Hamza Talha

Chapter 4 : The Secret A Hero Has Been Hiding

"That kid was pretty determined, but I can't change reality, if only..." said All Might to himself, while he was still in the air.

-PLEASE COME DOWN I AM DIZZY!

-What are you doing here young boy!?! Get down right now!

-But if I let go I will die!!

-Oh yeah you're right.

And they landed onto a building. Trunks was a little bit dizzy but All Might was looking pretty stressed.

-Why did you grabbed me just before I left, you can't do that kind of thing without preventing before, I could have killed you and I'd never have forgiven myself!

-Sorry but meeting you stunned me and I couldn't let this opportunity...

All of a sudden, a giant amount of smoke came from All Might's body, we couldn't see any part of his body because of this quantity of smoke, and when it disappeared, a skinny and bad looking man appeared from behind the smoke.

-Where's All Might! He was just here a second before! Said Trunks

- It...it's still me, the mysterious man said.

-WHAT!?

The boy who thought he would be a hero

Simo Zarouk
Hamza Talha

Chapter 5 : A Terrible Truth

-God damn why didn't I leave before you see this, All Might said while spitting blood.

-It can't be you! I cannot stand this idea that it is you, All Might is a hero that is always smiling and giving hope to people, you can't be him!

- I tell you that it's my real appearance, the quirk that I am using is the actual reason why I am so strong and why I have this imposing body, but THIS is my real appearance.

-...

-I know, you're the first one who knows me this way. But to you, I will tell the secret.

- What is that huge scar on your belly!?

-I'm coming to it. 10 years ago, I had to fight a villain that wanted to erase the human race and take control of the earth.

-Vegapunk you mean?

-I see that you're well informed, All Might answered, but that one was another type of villain, very different from all the other ones. He is the one who made that scar to me and I kept a lot of sequels because of the intervention. I lost my stomach and a lung. These injuries do not allow me to practice my hero activity more than 3 hours a day. And when it reaches that limit, my body is going back to its original form.

-That's horrible!

-Yeah it is. After this, I asked the police and reporters to go on easier cases. The sign of peace has to remain right and strong. What would people think if they thought that I also have weaknesses? That's why I'm always smiling; it's to overcome stress as well as adversity.

-...

-Now excuse me, I have to leave you because I've got to go and rest at home to gain power and strength again for the next day. I'm sorry, but I can't do anything for your dream, even the strongest desire in the world may not come true. It's good to have dreams, but sometimes we must also know how to look at reality and move on to something else. Now I have to hand this villain to the police.

-I... understand...

-Good bye, young man.

All Might left the rooftop taking the stairs leaving Trunks facing his fate...

-Now let's get rid of that villain and taking him to the police, said All Might while climbing down the stairs.

Wait he's not in my pocket, neither in the other, what just happened!? Oh no, I know now, it must have slipped from me while I was in the air convincing Trunks to go down, stupid me! Now I must go and look for that villain before it causes more damage to this city!

The boy who thought he would be a hero

Simo Zarouk
Hamza Talha

105

Chapter 6 : A Way To Prove His Bravery

Trunks also came down the building. He was so demoralized and even depressed. It was like that, every hope that he had had since his young age was reduced to nothing. "Even the strongest hero in the world said it to me, like all my comrades at school, or all the doctors that I've visited with my mother to see if I could have a chance to get a quirk after the age of 4: I'll never get one and I'll never be a hero. Is there still a glimmer of hope? Maybe I should change my way to think and find another dream, because now I know that all the hope of the world is not enough, he said it to me, so..."

A huge explosion broke out 2 blocks away from him at that precise moment.

-Well, what could have done that? In any case, as usual I just headed to the dangerous place but for the first time I had no hope. By the way, I bet a super villain caused all this chaos. I'll see what it could be...

He walked a meters and stopped behind the crowd. The explosion came from a fairly large alleyway between two buildings.

-Well, what kind of villain can it be again, I bet that he has a quirk related to fire or something like that, he said as he was infiltrating the crowd.:

- Please let...me...s...WHAT ARE YOU DOING RIGHT HERE !?

It was the monster, the one that tried to kill him the last time, with all the amount of slime.

-I thought that All Might took you to the police! And what are all the heroes doing! There are a lot of civilians in danger! Oh no, there's also a hostage!

The heroes were actually hanging on the buildings and trying to save the people from the buildings over there and also containing the flames caused by the explosion.

A few hundred meters from there:

-Oh no, I don't know where he landed, if only I were much more attentive, and by my fault, it'll eventually hurt people, stupid me! All Might said while running across the city searching for this villain. Of course no one recognized him with this appearance. He finally reached the point when the villain attacked. All the heroes where there but no one could do anything to stop him. All the heroes could arrest him if only there wasn't a hostage, they couldn't take the risk to hurt him, knowing that it was a little teenager. We could hear some of the people in the crowd asking where All Might was. Some were saying that he was passing over the city and that he arrested some villains.

Everyone was waiting for him, but no one came. And the reason of this absence was that he had already reached the limit of his 3 hours a day, he was outdated.

The boy who thought he would be a hero

Simo Zarouk
Hamza Talha

Chapter 7 : A Real Proof Of Courage

As the situation was becoming more and more critical, something happened. A person of the crowd managed to cross the “restricted area” bands set before by the policemen. He was going through the fire caused by the explosion and all the people and even the heroes, the policemen and fire fighters were stunned by this action.

-What are you doing, you, fool, get back to the safety area!! They were all saying. All Might, still sick, looking like a disabled person and spitting blood, tried to see what was going on. He was behind the crowd and his gaze passed through it.

-What! You!??

It was Trunks that had the audacity to run towards the super villain:

-Why did I run to him? My legs began to move on their own, and I can't stop them now! Trunks said.

-You? the villain said, you want to stop me!? Hahahahahah! All Might isn't here to save you and I can finally kill you! Look what I've got here, a little teenager, just like you! But the big difference is that HE is equipped with a quirk, unlike you! And...

The villain received Trunks backpack into the face yet he was actually between 3 or 4 meters long!

-You fool, you really drive me crazy I will erase you from this planet!

- I am the greatest hero...yet a 15 year old teen IS (et non being) braver than I am.. It's literally unforgivable, All Might said with rage.

10 seconds before Trunks got killed by the villain he actually disappeared. He didn't really understand at first but All Might was really happy to see Trunks' quirk had eventually showed up. He knew the world would be safe as he would now have an assistant.

ILLUSIONS

ECRIT PAR LES ÉLÈVES DE
2^{nde} 3, 2^{nde} 4 & 2^{nde} 7
DU LYCEE FRANÇAIS LÉON L'AFRICAIN