

the journey of a life time



It was 8:23 in the morning, and a beam of light shone through the trees, reflecting off the side panels of her ADR5 [Adaptable Dwelling Robot version 5.0] and lands poetically on the sun design of the red bandana she wears around her wrist. Christian just finished her bowl of Waffle Krisps and now stood atop her ADR5 as if surveying the land before her as royalty of the distance past had done before her. For the past hour she had been contemplating what she wanted to do, with an air of satisfaction unseen by most adults of her time. Unlike most people, she was one to live vicariously through herself, and never worried what people thought. She did the things she wanted and never interrupted someone else's happiness to suit her own pleasure. As she watched a line of ants walk up the leg of her ADR5, she knew what she was going to do.

It had been 5 year since she first met Kevin, and as she walk down a mountain bike trail high in the woods, she couldn't help but reminisce. Kevin had changed her life more than she could have ever imagined, and as she came out at the base of the trail, her disassembled ADR5 followed in her wake. She knew that because of that fateful day she had finally been living her life...

...more than she could have ever imagined.

As she sipped her coffee in the diner across the street from her apartment, Christian pondered her life, past present and future. She did this everyday when she came down to this shabby downtown Detroit Coney. As she watched the snow fall outside she thought of how her heating bill was due in couple days, which then connected to her electricity and rent, she exhaled a sigh of mild contemptuous acceptance and carried on drinking her coffee. Christian was never one to dwell on her problems for long, she moved on and appreciated the little things to build her spirits, like the snow falling and melting on the warmth of the window pane. She finished her coffee and while studying the little beauties in life, she noticed an unusual sight before her. "Is that guy's jacket alive" she thought to herself as she inch towards the window for a better look. After blinking multiple times, she was confident what she saw was real. "Excuse me, would you like your bill" said the waitress, Christian looked up "yes please" and upon looking back that man with the unusual jacket was no where to be seen. She scanned up and down the sidewalk and then.... "Excuse me, I believe your bills here" the voice was calm and soothing, it wasn't her waitress but Christian was preoccupied with her search, "thank you" she said without looking. "I saw you looking at me" said the voice, Christian turned in surprise. Across from her sat a young man, roughly in his 20's, slight facial hair and calming zen-like disposition about himself. Christian had a short time to take in the arrival of this stranger before noticing that the jacket that had originally captured her attention had an subtle animated pattern through out various parts in it's design. "So yeah" Christian said as she jerk up in an almost self correcting manor to look him in the face, "I saw your jacket, it moved on its own, what is it, and who are you?" There was a slight pause before he spoke again. "I find that so many 'beings' stop noticing the world around them and there's so much that goes by unseen all the time, My name is Kevin and I'm not from this world..."

Hours had passed as the two spoke, the snow continued to fall but was near obscured by the release of steam from a man hole cover arbitrarily place on the side walk outside the window. Kevin got up to position himself to block the table from view to the rest of the diner's occupants, Christian seemed to be lost in thought, bubbling with ideas. Kevin reached over his shoulder as if pulling a sword, and pulled out a small tablet like computer and placed it on the table. The technology was unlike anything Christian had seen in her life and as Kevin executed a series of screen slides & taps, what happened next changed her life forever. Kevin started to pull at the corners and the device began to divide as if like mitosis and cytokinesis, creating an exact copy of it self right before her very eyes. "This is all you'll need and you can start you own journey in this world and eventually the universe, this is the start of your second life."





..... it suddenly got dark

....incoming call.....

There was a vibration emanating from the high center of her back, Christian retrieved her tablet in the same way Kevin did five years earlier. "Im on my way to meet up with you, its time to show you the universe, send me your GPSL - Kevin" within second of her reply it suddenly got dark, Christian pulled the ADR5 over to the side of the road and stepped out side. Christian could hear an almost silent hum, and as she looked up a beam of light enveloped her entire being. "Well I guess Miami's out of the question, I've been waiting for this for soo long." Massive space ships hovered in the stary night sky, the glow of the previous day looming on the horizon, the time had finally arrived.

