

RISE OF THE LONG AGO RACE

The sun hit my face. It felt warm and calming. Eight years ago I was taken from my parents by the government. I was taken to a informational cybercube, but on Earth they call it school. Now that I was out, I had more responsibility than ever before. But I also had more freedom.

I walked around looking for the people. I didn't see anyone. As a kid I remember the streets being filled with life of all sorts, but now there were only humans. I look human. I am not human. I'm a nero. I had to find out if this was some sort of game. I ran to the closest human. I grabbed him by the shirt. "Is this some sort of joke?!" I asked, very frustratedly.

"I don't know what you're talk'in about man." He shoved me away. Everyone was staring at me now like I was some sort of psycho.

Everything was different. I couldn't believe anything I saw, heard, or smelled. I asked someone what the date was. At first they were like, "what are you stupid?" Then they told me it was "March, 2nd, 3055."

"Thank you" I said. Then I thought, the year I went to school was Earth's 2050, so a thousand and five years had gone by. What happened to the great nero race? I thought to myself. I started walking around looking for something that wasn't human.

I walked, looking for a history museum. I finally found one. I walked inside. I ran down the halls looking for the most recent wars. "I found it!" I yelled.

"Shhh," said the humans near me.

I put on a set of headphones, and pushed the play button on the screen. It was terrible. The humans took us by surprise. They murdered the nerros mercilessly. After the video was over, I was infuriated.

I hated the humans for what they had done. I punched the screen. I watched it shatter into hundreds of thousands of pieces. Two security guards dragged me out the door that said "exit" on it. I tried to free myself from their strong grip but it didn't work. Another security guy opened the door. The two guys threw me out the door. "Don't come back" yelled one of the guards. I got off the ground. All of a sudden I was hungry.

I walked to what looked to be a golden "M". When I got close, it smelled really good. I

walked in, there were people there eating. I heard a rumble come from my stomach. I hate it when it does that. It hurts sometimes.

“Where do I get some food?” I asked the man eating a circular, colorful thing. He said I had to walk over to that lady by the counter. I walked.

“What do you want today?” she said.

“What is there” I asked.

“Food, what else?” she snarled.

“I guess I will have whatever is the most popular,” I said quickly, trying not to bother her. She handed me the same thing that the guy I talked to was eating. “Thank you,” I said.

“Don’t mention it,” she grumbled. I walked to the table. I sat down on a tall, spinny chair. I bit into the round colored thing. It tasted amazing! I took a minute to fully embrace the taste. My mouth was exploding with flavor. I finally swallowed. I ate the rest really fast, I couldn't get enough.

“What is this called?” I asked to anyone who would listen.

“It is a hamburger, genius,” someone said sarcastically, but I didn’t care that he thought I was dumb. My mind was wandering off in the taste of the food. The next bite was as good as the last.

“Warren” I heard in my head softly. I looked around. No one appeared to be trying to get my attention. No human can talk telepathically, but neros can! Luckily I had just finished the hamburger because I ran out the door to find the other nero. Most of the time you can tell which (or what) nero was trying to contact you but this was too faint to tell.

I looked. I sent out a telepathic message trying to see if they would respond. They didn’t.

I ran through the the people in the streets still looking and trying not to lose hope.

After what felt like hours, it was getting dark. I know that the night would bring bad things. I ran into a kinda open area. There wasn’t any brush but the were evenly spaced trees. I only knew that they were trees because I spent three quarters of a year learning about earth.

I noticed an axe on a tree stump. I grabbed it. I whacked the closest tree to me. hitting the tree made me feel strong. I didn’t like the feeling. So I swung a little faster trying to finish the tree before it got darker. It didn’t take as long as I thought it would which was good because now I didn’t need to work in complete moon light. I used some twigs as rope and the

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logs to make a wall. When I was done I had a roof and a pole to hold it up. The hardest part was getting the roof to fit on the tree. I layed on the cold ground. It felt better then the warm air. I fell asleep.

“Hey you!” a man yelled waking me up.

“Wha?” I mumbled

“Put your hands on your head,” he demanded. It took me a second to fully awaken. I put my hand on my head. He toward me.

“Did I do something wrong sir?” I asked.

“You walked onto federal property which is against the 37 law of the United States Of America,” He said very directly. He was almost next to me now, I noticed two metal rings attached to each other. when he walked behind me he put my hands on my back and then attached the rings to my wrist tightly.

“Oww” I complained. He basically dragged me to his car putting me into the back seat. There was another guy in the car sitting in the front. He was wearing a dark blue jacket. I saw what I thought look like a badge. It said police on it. Oh no.

After a bit I looked out the window. It was still night. I saw a wide building. There were five tall towers, one in the center and the rest were at the corners. There were lights shining down from the towers. When we arrived I got out of the car slowly like the police man wanted me to. He walked me to the door into the building. The inside was white and boring. We walked down the halls. I looked into some of the cells, most of the people were sleeping. “Worren” I hear again. This time the signal was stronger. I had a better Idea where it was coming from. I waited to go looking for the voice.

“Here is your cell,” said the taller police man. I walked in, the room was also white. There was a bed, sink, and a toilet.

“Where is the food?” I asked.

“You will get fed at 8:30 am and 12:00 pm and 7:30 pm,” a guard said as he walked by. I was alone in my cell.

When They turned out the lights I walked to the laser bars. I searched the walls next to then looking for a way to rewire the system. “Yes” I whispered to myself. I found a sheet of metal on the wall, it was held up by screws. Luckily I had a piece of bark that I could use as screw

driver. It took me a bit to unscrew the screws and rewire the wires.

I stepped through the lasers and started to walk down the hallways.

“Warren... Warren,” I kept hearing, each time louder and clearer. I reached a wall. It was where the signal was most strong. I heard footsteps. I turned around. Some lights turned on as they walked by then disappeared behind them. I ran away. The lights didn’t turn on when I ran down the halls which was good for me so it would be harder to spot me. Now all I had to do was run quietly. I tried to remember where the entry way was.

It took me a second to remember where it was. I ran to it. It was weird running by the light of the cell lasers. “I found it,” I said a little louder than I hoped. I started hacking the password. I was almost done when I heard “Hey, you stop right there!”. I tried to speed up the process. They were coming at me fast. “Come on, come on, open door,” I thought. The door clicked. I opened it and ran as fast as I could toward the signal. I ran so far that I couldn’t see the prison. Soon I was at the source, or so I believed.

“Warren... Warren... Warren!” the person who was sending the signals was yelling now.

“Warren dig,” I started to dig as fast as I could. The moon’s dirt was soft on top. I dug a deep hole, it was almost as deep as I was tall. I was just about to give up when I fell into a tunnel. I landed on my butt.

I looked up to see nerros.

“Warren, is it you?” a man said. He was in very nice clothing and looked like a leader.

“Yes I am,” I tried to say as respectfully as I could.

“We have been waiting for you,” He said stiffly.

“Follow me,” I followed. We walked not talking but observing each other.

“Go into this door” he said. I did as I was told. There were people there talking about politics.

I had no idea why I was there. Politics is the one thing I know I am not very good.

They were talking about how the little food there was. It was harder to grow food under ground.

“We could try to take back the land from the humans,” I mentioned to one of the people who was just standing around drinking water.

“How do you plan to do that?” he chuckled.

“We could shut down the city that way they would have to leave because they can’t live

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without oxygen but we can," I tried to sound smart.

"Wow, we are dumb," He said. He walked over to a man who was very well dressed. They talked for a little bit. When he finally came back he said that they will try that. I left. I walked to a glass wall. I looked out it. I could see the human city. It was bright. Then it became dark. In a hour or so big ships left. there were blue lights on them.

We had our land back.