

Hope

I was running through the forest, searching everywhere desperately trying to find my family. I could smell and see blood closing in on me. It was as if the blood were the monster and not the cyborgs. There were bombs all around and the pinging of nuclear blasters rang in my ears but still I ran on.

I thought back about yesterday, before all of this happened. It was a calm Saturday morning, until the cyborg's war ships landed on Earth declaring annihilation. The ships were large and rumbled over our apartment. We looked out the window to notice the massive gold caravan of ships flying by. My family huddled in a corner of our rickety apartment where we hoped we would be safe.

I spoke into my hologram watch to contact my best friend, a cyborg, named Ariana. She lives on the planet, Synthoria who I contacted during my creative project at school. When we were coming up with projects I accidentally hologramed her and decided to make my project about her life. After that we became best friends by working together and learning each other's histories. We shared our hopes for the future and our lives. We shared a vision of peace for the future of our societies.

When I reached Ariana to tell her about the impending attack, she was getting ready for battle herself. The cyborgs had been secretly planning an attack on Earth for several years. They were in need of a place to settle with the life supporting necessities.

I cried into the hologram image, "help our world is being attacked."

"We are in battle", she said, "we are about to attack a planet."

"Where?", I asked.

"Somewhere in the Milky Way between Mars and Venus", she replied.

"That's us!" I cried, "Earth!"

"I had no idea", my friend replied.

"Ariana, save my family. We are the Charmings", I pleaded.

"Affirmative", she replied.

Seconds later she said goodbye and jumped to her station ready to attack.

Bombs began dropping around our apartment and my family was quickly separated as our apartment fell to ruin. We lost each other in the dust and rubble.

That was yesterday. Now I am running for my life and my mind is racing as I am trying to find Ariana, my cyborg friend. My hologram watch was broken from the fall when I jumped from our apartment as it collapsed. I have had no contact with anyone for hours and I am starving.

I ran into a clearing in the trees but then retreated into the woods again because the clearing was the headquarters for the cyborgs. I peered from behind a tree to see if Ariana was there. I looked and looked until I found Rob, Ariana's boyfriend. I whispered his name over and over until he noticed me. He had a surprised look which changed to worry.

"Do you see something, Rob?" a female voice asked from the large platinum and gold spaceship. I recognized it as Ariana.

Rob said, "Ariana, code purple."

"Hope?" she said running out the smoke and mist opening around her. It was my friend, her chocolate brown hair pulled up in a neat and sturdy bun.

She was wearing a fiery red cape on her left shoulder like a tilma and a silver battle suit with her blaster slung around her shoulder. Her gold tiara glowed brightly as she scanned the area from side to side.

I replied in a whisper, "Over here behind the cypress tree."

"You are safe. Why haven't you been contacting me?" Ariana asked.

I showed her my broken watch.

She tapped her watch and a tool set exploded from it. She chose the tools and fixed my watch. Then the tool set collapsed back into her chronometer.

"Great," I said. "Hopefully, I can find my family."

"We will come with you. Come on Rob." she said hopefully.

I tapped my watch and said "Maria Charming, identification 124681012, please come in." The watch responded with a hologram picture of my mother above my watch. "My mom looked at her watch in surprise. "Hope, my dearest, you're okay!"

"Yes, I said breathlessly, "Where are you?"

"At Durman Lane, a few blocks away from the apartment. When we jumped off as the building collapsed we were captured by cyborgs."

"We?", I asked. "Who is we?"

"Me, your Dad and your little brother.", she replied.

Then I turned and repeated the information to Ariana.

“Captain Ariana is on her way”, my cyborg friend replied.

“That is good news for a change” my mother sighed.

Ariana grabbed my arm and I grabbed Rob’s arm then she pressed a button on her belt which teleported us to the middle of cyborg camp. I instantly spotted my mother and rushed over to hug her.

“Hope,” she cried. She looked at me like she had just won the lottery. Well now she knew that I was safe I the most important thing in her life.

Ariana, took large strides toward the cyborgs keeping my family captive and announced, “release all three Charmings at once.”

“Yes, our dear Princess Captain,” they replied.

Ariana was the eldest of 13 cyborg children of King Luke III. She was also the heir of the Cyborgs. She wanted nothing else but to become a good ruler for her people.

My family and I waited for weeks until the war was finally over. The humans had won. The military operations defeated the cyborgs by cornering their King who surrendered and they were forced to retreat to the planet, Synthoria. It was a tearful goodbye as Ariana left to return home defeated.

She promised us if the cyborgs ever considered attacking Earth again we would be allies.

The Charmings and the cyborgs forever and ever.

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