

The Invasion

My name is Caleb Fowsman and the year is 2063. Elon Musk and Bill Gates have returned from visiting a planet name Sectar, a planet approximately 20 thousand light years away from Earth. They brough back rock containing so much energy that it caused an explosion. The explosion affected all electronic devices and they began to control themselves. They united together and formed all different kinds of robots with super powers.

The robots have disintegrated 7.8 billion people and only 26 million have survived. The remaining people call robots the IQ. The survivors are very spread out and separated into small groups.

My group team mates names are Mark Robinson, Jacob Phillips and Luke Mayfield. We recently came up with an idea and are trying to make it come true. Our idea is to make a giant drill using solar energy. By using solar energy, the IQ will not be able to track our location.

All of the small groups are communicating secretly and are trying to defeat the IQ. Back in 2058, we found out that the Earth's core is a huge black hole that attracts all metal. The groups are banding together to build drills, construct bunkers and gather supplies. Our plan is to drill into the core and make huge holes so all the robots are sucked into the core where they will be trapped.

We had several set backs along the way. The IQ found a couple of groups and destroyed them, but we eventually got our bunkers and drills built. We all coordinated our drilling and everyone was less than a hundred feet from the core. We planned and planed for this day, and finally the big day was here.

We gathered all the people in the bunkers to protect them from all the metal and robots that will be sucked into the holes. The count down starts and the remaining 100 feet is drilled. Once the core has been reached, we all run to the bunkers to avoid all of the flying objects.

Just like we planned, soon here come metal and the IQ robots flying into the holes. Everyone was celebrating our victory over the IQ. We had a big party with a feast to celebrate our win.

Now to fill in the holes and keep the IQ trapped and start to rebuild our Earth bigger and better.

The End