

# Mind -breaker-security system

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Sci- Fi Story " Mind -breaker-security system"

Allan is a really important and nosy boy who is 13 years old.

He admires Computer games and also loves Sci- Fi worlds.

One day a brand new Game console is available on the market. He can hardly wait for it therefore he visits a Pc Game fair.

The new game console is styled like a seat and is equipped only with a Screen helmet. It is presenting on a stage where everyone can see it. Now a moderator gets the stage and announces the winner of the raffle. "Today is the premier of the Mind - breaker! The most amazing thing I've ever seen! Now lets look into the cards and see who the lucky person is..." He takes one card out of a box.

" And the winner is Allan Tailor! Congratulations you are the first one who can use the Mind - breaker."

Over happily Allan runs to the Mind-Breaker, sits in it and wears the screen helmet. Through the screen he can see nothing. He waits impatiently. " What is going on with this thing?!" he thinks. Later he gets angry , put his screen helmet off and shouts out: "Have you turned this thing on anyway?!" Allan hears in the back: " We write the year 2105. " Allan hears in the back. "Who says this?!" he asks. Suddenly a stranger dressed girl appears in front of him.

"I said it, Master Allan!" she says with a gentle voice. Allan is very surprised.

"What! Who are you, girl?!" "Oh! Didn't I introduce myself? I'm so sorry! My name is Tico. I'm your "Mind- breaker-security agent" also known as MBS. We are supposed to protect the minds of our Masters." Allan becomes distrust.

"Ohm...well. However... Tico! I wanted to go home so..." Tico interrupts him. " Master! You don't trust me?! You just thought I'm a silly robot and "Mind-breaker" is the most stupid game you've ever played. " Allan is wondering "How did she know this! Is she able to read my mind?" "And now you are wondering. I'm right!" she says. "Yes, you are right..." Allan tries to stop thinking, because it seems unbelievable.

"Master, we are in the future now. The "Mind- Brain" isn't a game console any more. It has got more capabilities e.g. it takes over the whole computer calculations, no Masters have to work with old-fashioned computers now.

You are able to understand all languages because we translate every single word. Besides we can help you in your home. It doesn't matter what it is: cleaning, repairing, managing. All in all we are creating you a comfortable lifestyle. That's just a few things we can do. But mostly we have to decide for our Masters." Allan doesn't say anything.

He only wants to hear more.

"Well but pay attention Master! Some MBS are used only to take the whole control of another Master. They can even manipulate their brains." Tico says.

"Are you trying to tell me that other Masters are deceiving and abusing each other?" Allan asks. Tico nods. After that a cold shower slides over his back.

"Tico! I want to end this game! Right now!" "Okay master. Please, stand up." She requests. Now Allan notices that he doesn't stay on the stage anymore.

He is standing at the edge of a high building. "What are you doing?!" He asks. Tico answers: " What I'm doing master? Well.... Before you will leave this time epoch, I'm taking revenge on you for our suffering."

"What?" he breaks out in panic. "In the future you'll be known as the first one who created the prototypes of the MBS agent. You give us the human knowledge but you never thought that we will be human like in sometime...." She pushes him and Allan is falling. He closes his eyes and thinks

" Forgive me please"

"GAME OVER" the game voice says. The moderator takes his screen helmet and asks: "Isn't it great?!" Allan doesn't say anything, stands up and destroys the central processor of the game console. After that he goes back to the crowd.

Everybody is surprised and so quiet that they can still hear the voice of the game.

"Game over"