

Offline

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I've been sitting on the couch almost for four days without any movement. Our apartment is quiet, nobody wants to talk. We are here too long. We are in a trap. However, it hasn't been always that way. So let me start from the beginning.

I am a cyborg. We all are. Yes, it has to sound weird for you who live in 2019. But unfortunately, I live in 2764. You maybe think, it has to be so cool, being cyborg, you could do everything because of your robotic body. And we thought the same! Nobody could've expected what happened.

It all started when Chinese scientists discovered that some strange software appeared in their computers. Everybody was curious about it, because there was a theory that it could be a lost knowledge of some dangerous virus. Well, it was. But not just a knowledge.

At first, they've tried to safely erase it from database. But it infected too many people and it moved too fast so it was impossible to destroy it. Do you ask me what scientists have discovered? HIPR. It's a kind of a extremely dangerous virus that is known for one catastrophe it caused. Extinction of dinosaurs.

When the last dinosaur died, the virus disappeared. It gradually evolved until it was able to transmit using a database to which we are all connected and thanks to which we have full access to all possible information. It's like having Google in your head. A lot of things make it easy for you, but in this case it just bring the virus to our lives

When it appeared, I was finishing high school. Studying was pretty hard, but I was motivated, because I desperately wanted to study on Cambridge university and I knew, that if I work hard I can make it. My boyfriend sent an application there too, so I was looking forward to it. One day, my classmate didn't come to school. That was quite a weird, because cyborgs aren't sick. Sometimes you can have technical blackouts, but it's almost immediately fixed by an antivirus software. Then teacher told us, she is infected by an unknown virus. And she wasn't the only one. I'm not sure, what it exactly does, but it infects you and slowly turns you offline. Not offline like when you are not using your phone. For cyborgs it means your robotic organs don't work anymore. And when your organs are useless.....I'm sure that you get the point. So you probably understand, why everybody absolutely freaked out. People haven't been dying for over 150 years and the idea death has caused panic. Schools became closed. People started to lock themselves in their houses, board up windows and buy as much food as possible. And so did our family.

Now I am in my house with my dad. Everybody knows that it will kill us even when we are hiding in our houses, so I'm waiting. Waiting for death. Do you want to know, what it feels like? It is really hard at the beginning. But slowly you get used to it. It killed my sister month ago. Few days after her death my mother committed suicide. My dad is just staring at our family photos alone.

I feel I am infected and he knows it too. Nobody can help me. My legs are paralysed and so are my three fingers. And it's getting worse. Every day my body becomes slower. I even faint sometimes and it is harder to wake up with every faint. My circuits stopped working, so I can't move. You know, it's so depressing to watch my useless lying body. But I know I will be offline soon, so I don't complain. It is only a matter of time. Tick. Tock.