

Earth's Emotional Sterility

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Section 1

EF1Z18X3A opened her eyes on receiving a neural alarm. (E refers to Earth, F1Z18 indicates one zillion and eighteenth family, X conveys the person as female and 3A confirms 3rd Adult in the family) 3A (precisely addressed) swiped off the remote tied on her right wrist to stop the vibration it induced into her neurons to wake her up.

“Good Morning 3A, It is 5am of 31st Feb 5055.” the lowly sougled signals of her humanoid mentor were metamorphosed into meaningful jargon by the Tachyon Robot (tachybot) installed in her brain. (Note: February comprised 31 days due to the slow revolution of the earth).

3A sat erect. Her finger gimmicks sprawled a digital screen into the hollow space in front of her. Her nails spat an infrared enquiry, “Today schedule?”

The plank less airy screen showed her mom, 2A, sunk in a cushiony recliner with her legs stretched straight. There was a short note beside her virtual image which stated, “Earth Evacuation on completing 35 years.” On completing 35years every human subjected to a painless death under the title Earth Evacuation

3A sounded dull and gruesome however, she managed to dexterously command the screen “next programme?”

Her digi-screen reminded “Send an invitation to EF1Z109Y3A for 2A’s Earth Evacuation.”

She touched the command blinking on the screen “Attend your aunt’s Earth Evacuation to be held in the City Centre at 9am on 31st Feb 5055”

“Sure” replied EF1Z109Y3A (addressed as Y3A), the cousin of 3A. He was placed as a marine geologist in the melting glaciers of the Atlantic.

The screen further tabled a list of consecutive programs after her mom’s legal killing disguised under the phrase Earth Evacuation on turning 35.

9.30 am: Checking the ashes of 2A and approving the disposal

9.35 am: Do household shopping with Y3A and dine with him.

10.30 am: Obtain the access code from the Earth Evacuation Board for the 10th generation virtual reality reunion of her demised mom.

The Earth Evacuation Board comprised a Rejuvenation Section where the 10th generation virtual images of demised were programmed to communicate with their kith and kin at regular intervals until they remember them.

The entire earth was under the iron hands of the neighboring galaxy to the Solar System namely Andromeda, which was said to be 2.5 million light-years away from the milky way in 2000s. Gradually, the distance between both the galaxies shrunk and they were about to collide by 5500 to make a single elliptical galaxy. When Andromeda was a spiral galaxy, the aborigines of that galaxy addressed as M31s were immersed in technically scaling uncanny heights through their innovations. The menace of the progress of M31s was not presumed by the kingmakers and political heads of the earth in the Solar System by then. At the same time, M31s incessantly racked their brains to invade the Earth in the form of a techno war, while the incorrigible politicians on earth had been engrossed in their flimflams and avaricious affluence hoarding tactics for the next ten generations of their families.

As a part of this techno war, human beings had been restricted to incredibly mysterious acoustics of decibel limit ranging between -20db to -50db. This was a strategy by which every human got trained to go oblivious of his /her strength like an elephant tamed by a mahout. It was efficiently executed by the installation of a tachybot in the brain of every human child during its birth and a tuning device implanted in its ear. The remote and sensors of these devices were controlled, removed, reinstalled only by the respective M31 assigned for that task of every human child from their birth to death. As M31s dreaded sounds above 0db they curtailed the exposure of every human child about the capacity of its voice box and its exclusive sound production capacity.

The abominable conversion of humans into emotionally sterile subjects gave birth to a confidentially functioning revolting organization called Infiltrate Emotional Sterility (IES) run by the humans. Except for a few humans in the Infiltrate Emotional Sterility organization, none was aware of their biological ability to make sound ranging from 0decibel to 85decibels. M31s had phenomenally restricted the potentiality of human senses to speak and listen, ranging from -

20db to -50db. It was purposely carried out by the M31s as the human sounds above 0db would act fatally on them.

Section 2

3A wanted to spend some time with her mom, 2A, who had audaciously manipulated the techno confinement, imposed on her daughter by the M31s. All through her life, 2A was passionately dynamic in awakening the human feelings of her daughter, hoodwinking the M31s. When 2A had successfully accomplished her mission of exposing her daughter to her voice production and auditory capacity, the Earth Evacuation Time had arrived as per her schedule. 2A's parents brought her up without being deserted off the human feelings by the diplomatic ruthless M31s who had been eclipsing the earth in the form of a techno war that curtailed the human feelings through the cryptic cognitive practices introduced in everyone's digital daily routine. Actually M31s had been phenomenally modulating every human's automated and stereotyped emotions.

While there was a techno war between galaxies, 2A's family heritage was ambitious in preserving the special traits of human beings. They were part of Infiltrate Emotional Sterility (IES) organization. 2A had been intellectually dynamic to accomplish her mission of instilling human emotions in her daughter. Amidst the digitally automated so called humans, 2A had successfully coached, oriented, and instigated her daughter. 3A learnt the necessity of living like a human with all human feelings.

2A made her daughter gradually realize the power of her voice box and the decibels she could hear. 3A comprehended the normal human auditory adeptness. The tachyon chip implanted in 3A's brain was hacked at all possible time intervals by 2A who gave her daughter an exquisite aero space talking training. There was a neck band worn by every human which would act as a decibel convertor if there was a contingency smelled by the M31s. This neck band was made mandatory to give access to every human child on earth to live there. The info about the defects in one's neck band or removal of it would reach the M31 Control Centre immediately. Even amidst such surveillance the IES group members managed to orient their group members to wage a techno war against the M31s by instigating every human to recognize the capacity of human articulation. They rejuvenated the auditory sense of quite a few humans.

Section 3

3A's throat developed an intense pain. Before even she recognized the cause of it, she was instructed by her digital bedroom walls about her emotional imbalance. Suddenly, her humanoid supplied a drink comprising the proportionate chemical composition her physique requires to bury her emotions. 3A lifted the optic tumbler that displayed the nutritional need of her body and how the constituents were compensated in the drink. She was disinterested to check and ok it. Instead, gulped the drink and barged into her toilet tub. Reading her emotional imbalance the toilet mirrors transformed into a big screen to telecast quite a few programmes to divert and moderate 3A's weird feeling.

3A took a deep breath. She hacked her tachybot while relaxing inside the bath tub with a morphing sensor installed above her left ankle by her mom. Her eyes were glued onto the screen reading news about M31s project on improvised teleporting to the planets like Mars and Jupiter in the Solar System. When she set out of the bathtub, her attire for that day was displayed on the toilet walls. She okayed the instruction and got ready.

The door informed, "Y3A at the doorstep" through infra red signals. 3A sent a command.

"Let him in". The door opened and Y3A entered.

Both nodded their heads. Dead silence prevailed. 3A stretched the virtual screen to show her day's schedule with him. Y3A nodded in a mysterious way. 3A inferred the hacking done on his tachybot too when he touched his left ankle while sitting on the couch with her.

"Shall we set out for the Earth Evacuation Center?" asked Y3A.

"Yeah" 3A opened the doors of her Levitate Shuttler (LS), a transportation vehicle, (designed for a quick journey) similar to the cars and limousines used in 2000s. Both got into the LS that sped off 100feet above the earth level in the air.

Meanwhile, Y3A sent a confidential message briefing the rescue plan of his aunt from the Earth Evacuation. 3A beheld her cousin to be a well trained techno warrior of IES. Confidence camouflaged her.

Section 4

3A and Y3A stood keenly observant in front of glassy Earth Evacuation Cabin. 2A appeared in the recycler. 3A got the infra red signals from her mom reading a brief statement. "Wish you a good stay here child, until your turn arises" M31 control centre secretly read her message.

Y3A sent a signal message to his aunt stating “you are teleported to IES White Hole Station in 2 secs.”

In the meanwhile, 3A sent a message to 2A “Good to see your task accomplishment here. Good bye mom, Go to sleep” 3A’s message reached the control centre.

However, Y3A’s message to his aunt hoodwinked the control centre of M31s.

All three emotion died faces were displayed on the screen of M31 Control Centre.

Exactly at 9.00am an M31 dwarf with popped eyes, spread out elephant ears, two legs, two hands and his entire physique covered by a coarse skin entered the glassy cabin to terminate 2A as she had turned 35.

As per their plan, all three of them synchronously shouted “aaaaaaaahhhhhhhh” in 80decibels which killed all the M31s assigned in the task. Every M31 watching this in the Control Centre also died of a fatal bleeding caused by the sound humans produced. 2A, 3A, and Y3A witnessed a white liquid gushing out of the bulging eyes and elephant ears of those coarse skinned M31 dwarfs with a sense of victory. “Let us get teleported to our White Hole Space Station” uttered the mom.

Section 5

Amazing things happened as per the plan of IES.

2A hugged 3A and said “Love you my Child”

Y3A held the hands of 3A and said “You are Sakshi not 3A hereafter”

“Yes Sakshi, this is your cousin, Sathya not Y3A” articulated her mother, Crystal Queen (not 2A) with pride.

A big mass of jubilant people appeared before them. A middle aged man in that group stretched out his arms and uttered “Come children, I am your great grandfather Adhi, the first immigrant of earth” Sakshi was awestruck to see her happy kith and kin there.

Adhi called Sakshi and said, “Now it is your turn baby to rescue the humans on earth”

“Always, at your service grandpa” replied Sakshi with a smiling face.