

A TREMBLING Connection

April 21, 2052 was a normal Sunday for me, a 30-year-old Zeus Alpin. I got into my grooming machine, put on my clothes and brushed my teeth using nano tech. For breakfast, I had my favorite **item** “insect rye”. Next, I will be on my way to my job for maintenance of the 3D Food Printer. I got into my hover car and drove to my workstation, 108 miles away, which took about three minutes. Meanwhile, I linked up to the mind conversation BCI system app Unimind, and started a conversation with my colleague, Barbara.

“Oh my gosh it is just so cool. It uses chemicals in a compartment to synthetically make veggies, fruits and meat. Last time, I wanted a burger real quick and it made a burger. Oh yeah, and did I mention, it can read your thoughts” I said in a rush.

“Ok where did that come from” Barbara said.

“Oh right, I forgot to tell you, I am working on the 3D Food Printer today. Apparently, something is wrong with it.”

“Oh, that sounds really cool.”

“Right, I gotta get going. Meet up at 7 digits to the hour ?” I said

“Sure.”

I disconnected from the Unimind and continued to my workstation. I realized there was a problem with them. They did not have the right chemicals in the right order. I ran some algorithms to find out the right order and then I reordered the chemicals used for making food.

Now, I just have to replace the chemicals in 500 more 3D Food Printers.

I started doing the second one when I remembered that we had duplication robots that can scan one and fix the others.

I should probably test it first.

After the 3D Food Printer was fixed, I tried to make an orange and it worked perfectly. It then made a hot dog and it was delicious. For the final test I tried to make a piece of broccoli and it worked. I then recalibrated the duplicating robot and let it do its thing

Suddenly, the ground shook uncontrollably and things were falling off desk and breaking. I quickly hid under the nearest Tungsten desk.

Once the shaking subsided, I immediately started on the search for water. I found nothing I could use to even make water using my watch. The intense shaking started again, I did not know how much more the desk could take with over a thousand pounds on it. I had emergency water reserves stored in my bracelet but I don't know how long that is going to keep me alive. I felt a sharp pain on the top of my head and everything went black

I awoke to the same old darkness of the room. I did not know when I passed out.

How come they have not saved me yet?

Then I thought about the state counsel who had started DTWP (Distress Robotic workforce program) and I was one of the initial testers. I then set off my distress signal with the watch I had. I was told it is a mixed economy.

*Surely the robotic force will save me right?
How will I ever be able to survive this?
I was all alone and I tried to use Unimind to connect
to my family and anyone nearby but it didn't work.*

I sat there in silence thinking about my family and what situation they are in... did they get help?

I felt something metallic touch my hand. It was a 3D printer. I tried to move it out but it was too heavy. I knew that it was useless to make food because the power is out.

I remember some anti-gravity tech was somewhere around here...wait!

Could I use the antigravity tool to escape from the rubble?

I tried to lift the boulders, but the anti-gravity tech I had was not powerful enough, and a few other stones started to move as I used it. I decided that was enough for today, so I went to sleep once again on the cold rock hard floor of the building's ground level.

I woke up to an eerie silence. I used my watch's leftover battery to send out a second distress signal. I then realized how many other people the robotic workforce might be helping.

I tried to make sounds with whatever around and tried to find ways to go out.

I suddenly heard whirring sounds. I had a burst of hope. The hum of the machinery got louder and louder until it was as if I could practically touch it. I thought the robots were hovering above me. Suddenly I heard the hovering getting fainter and fainter again. I started thinking of anything that could have gone wrong.

Ok, let's state the facts: These robots are very durable being made of yin metal (worlds strongest metal), so I don't think they got damaged. I know that they have cutting edge technology, so a malfunction isn't the problem.

My thoughts were interrupted by the immense sounds once more. I saw a light for the first time in a long time. My eyes started to tear up. I saw the squadron of robots surrounding me and used their much stronger antigravity tech to lift the debris. In came the robots, but there were no signs of any humans yet. The world outside was completely destroyed leaving me at a loss. I was then picked up by the robots and carried back to a hospital. The robots gave me a sedative to subside my pains and we headed to the hospital. When I woke up from my sleep I was immediately dazed by the bright lights. I saw all the robots working together. Some were telerobots and some were autonomous.

As for me, I was in the Medibot which is the machine that they use for people who have been hurt. They have sensors that connect to the brain using BCI tech to ask you questions and survey your entire nervous system. It then heals you using cutting edge medical technology. The best thing is that it works using artificial intelligence. I saw robots everywhere answering calls, prepping medicine, getting medicinal insects ready, and operating on patients. A lot of them used cognitive automation. There were only a few people, and I could not see many doctors.

I couldn't even talk to my family via BCI tech. I tried Unimind to connect to my friends and other colleagues, but there was no response. I tried to convey this to the robots but they did

not have artificial intelligence like the other other robots. I was hoping to talk to someone to find out about my family.

I realized that the robots knew how to help specific things, but were not able to adapt to situations like humans. I saw a lot of other patients. While in the Medibot, I wondered about my family and friends. I started thinking about everything I learned about the robotic workforce. How they saved me today and many of these people. While there were many people who died in the earthquake, which I got to know was a 9.2 magnitude earthquake, I was so thankful that they were used to help not risk human life.

To be honest, I don't think I could have survived this disaster without the robot work force's efficiency and existence; however, I miss the joys of human interaction. After all, humans were meant to be social animals and not live in solitude.

Will robots ever be able to come close to what humans are in empathy, feelings, thinking?