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The 411

Olivia walked through the city she lived in that was once called Philadelphia. She saw the dull, white buildings along the roads and tall towers reaching over her head.

“One day I will be president of this city,” she thought as she walked across the bridge located on Main street, right near City Hall. As she’s walking across the city she saw the number “411” stamped on almost every building that she passed. The 411 was the government. They control everything that’s related to the internet and the Micos. The government trained everyone to like them, they make Micos believe 411 is the reason for their greatness. Olivia always saw an ad in the daily 411 stating

“ Hey crew, you wanna know who helped create you? It wasn’t just your parents, think that through, government 411 helped out too!” Olivia was sick of that ad because she knew the government wasn’t reliable, but if she went against it she could be in severe trouble.

“Hey Rico, how many miles have I walked?” Olivia asked the robotic chip that is activated by pressing on a special implant in her ear. A robotic voice replies,

“Hello Olivia, your walk from Sland Street to your house was a total of 4.6 miles, would you like me to convert that into kilometers?”

“No thank you,” replied Olivia and she continued to walk into her house.

The “Micos” are modern-day humans. Everyone is born connected to the internet with a microchip in their earlobe that can do anything for a Mico. This technology was created by Tim Stanley, He is the reason for Micos. He is also the president of government 411. Everyone seems to love Mr. Stanley, he was always featured in the latest commercials and he always had a big smile on his face. No one hated him, well except Olivia, she's always seen him as fishy.

Olivia walked into her house, blinded by the sunlight that shone through the giant glass window. She decided that she was hungry so she asked Rico to order her Pizza.

“Your Pizza is ordered,” replied Rico. Oliva sat on her couch and turned on channel 411, the news.

“People all over the world have been experiencing severe issues with their internet and Mr. Stanley is starting to become concerned that too many people are connected,” Olivia was interested in what news reporter Kaya Lee was saying so she continued to listen. “Now we will go live to Mr. Stanley’s speech and listen to this concerning news,”

“This could be concerning because thousands of baby-Micos are born every day and if this continues to happen, it could cause problems. We were told that only a certain number of Micos could be on the service at once and we have exceeded that number so this is a little concerning.” Olivia immediately turned away from the news.

“Nothing to be worried about,” Oliva said to herself. She went to the door and grabbed her pizza not realizing that this would be the last time she would use Rico.

Olivia continued to eat her pizza while sitting on her balcony looking at the evening sky. She thought of the history of the town. She remembered the childhood memories she had and

when she was 4 in 3072, the biggest change of her life. That was the day the city turned from Philadelphia to 411. As she pondered her thoughts she decided she wanted some ice cream

“Hey, Rico!” she said, “get me vanilla ice cream,” but she got no reply. She got up and decided to check the internet connector, located near the basement of her building. The box was old and dusty and had the number 411 stamped on the front of it. She brushed off the dust and started to fiddle with the buttons and the screen turned on.

“Hello!” the screen screamed loudly. Olivia tried to cover the speaker with her thick jacket but it didn’t work as well as anticipated.

“Please press button A if you would like to check the internet connection, button B if-,” she cut off the robotic man speaking and immediately pressed button A.

“Your internet connection is at zero, try again later” Olivia was concerned. She no longer had the ability to order food, call, or text. The only thing she could do was watch the television. She ran upstairs with her heart racing. She was worried about how she would function without Rico.

“Hey Rico!” she kept shouting but she couldn’t get him to speak back. When she got back upstairs channel 411 was still on. She sat down, hoping everything would be okay.

“We are interrupting all programs for this breaking news. All Micos are now disconnected and in 48 hours, expect to be shut down!”

“What does that mean?” Olivia asked herself.

“We are now live with Mr. 411.” a reporter said.

“So, Micos cannot function without their earpieces,” he took a brief pause, “and in 48 hours, everyone will shut down like a toy robot with no batteries,” Olivia was shocked. She

didn't know what to do. She shut off the television and sat in silence for a while. She then realized she must do what's right

“I'm going to solve this problem, no matter how much it takes!” She says in a confident voice and she runs out of her house, feeling like a superhero, only without the cape.

When she got outside she saw everyone panicking. She had no idea where to even start but she figured it would be great to start at the 411 building. She got to Main street and saw the tall, 50-story building standing in front of her. When she walked in she was immediately questioned by a robot guard, she noticed an off button on the back of it so she turned it off and continued to walk across the building to the elevators. She knew that Mr. Stanley's office was located on the 46th floor, but only he was authorized to be on that floor.

“Hey Rico help me figure out how to get on the 46th floor!” She screamed as she held down her earpiece. There was a brief ten seconds before she realized Rico wasn't working. She rolled her eyes, “I guess I must figure it out myself then.” Olivia was on the elevator for what seemed like 20 years. When she arrived on the 46th floor she realized there were numerous robot-security guards waiting for her. She quickly turned them off. “How hasn't anyone ever gotten up here before?” she thinks. When she walks into his office she is greeted with a large portrait of Mr. Stanley. There was a lot of paperwork, and file cabinets. Olivia immediately started searching for clues. She came across a paper on his desk that caught her eye

“If you sign here you agree to a shutdown of all Micos, to create bigger, better technology for the future kids of our city.” Olivia was shocked

“Not expected!” she said and Mr. Stanley walked into his office

“EXCUSE ME WHY ARE YOU IN HERE GET OUT RIGHT NOW.” he shouted

“Your plan was to get rid of all Micos to create better ones? Were just not good enough huh?” Olivia asks

“SECURITY, I NEED SEC-”

“Already shut 'em down.” replied Olivia.

“ Why are you snooping around? How did you get in here? Miss, I don't know who you are but I have to tell you to leave. Now!”

“NO! I will protect all Micos no matter what. And when they find out what you did-” he cut her off.

“No one will find out!” he said.

“Yes they will”

“No they won't!” They argued back and forth but little did he know that Olivia's old iPhone 58 was recording their exchange. After they argued for a little, Olivia decided to leave.

“You better not tell anyone,” said Mr. Stanley.

“Oh I won't, but this will!” She showed him the phone and ran to the elevator. She spammed the button until it opened, and the door closed right before he could get in.

She ran as fast as she could to the police station and busted through the doors. She didn't even speak, she just put out her phone and gave it to the officers.

“DANGGG I HAVEN'T SEEN ONE OF THESE IN LIKE 30 YEARS!” one officer yells.

“Not the point. We have an issue, Mr. Stanley has set us all up and we need to fix it.” Olivia played the video and the cops were shocked.

“Set an arrest warrant out for Mr. Tim Stanley, don't hesitate jus-”

“He's in his office last time I checked. Floor 46.” Olivia butted in, and the cops were on their way.

When the cops get to his office they notice him sitting at his desk.

“Tim Stanley, you are under arrest for a bunch of stuff we don't even know yet,” the officer tried to be funny but no one laughed “oh c'mon, that was funny!” he exclaimed.

“NO ONE WILL BE ABLE TO LEAD THIS TOWN LIKE ME!” shouted Tim as he was escorted to the elevator.

Olivia searched through his office again and found out how to turn the internet back on for the Micos. She tested it out.

“Hey Rico, get me some vanilla ice cream,”

“You got it!” replied Rico.

Some days passed and the town figured they would need a leader. Olivia walked through Love Park, a beautiful scene with flowers and trees, a beautiful fountain, and of course the original Love sign.

“And now to inaugurate our new leader Olivia,” everyone clapped for Olivia.

“Thank you!” she took a brief pause. “The second I saw Rico not reply to me, I knew something was wrong. We all rely so heavily on Rico, so when he went away we all panicked. I saw it as a mission to save the fellow Micos in my community and I completed that mission,” everyone started cheering. “Thank you, and keep chasing your dreams!” The crowd went wild as Olivia walked off the stage.

The city was in the best shape it's ever been in since Olivia became president. The town is now called Philadelphia again, and her mission is to get humans to not rely so much on technology and bring back paper and pencils. Olivia had the city in good hands. Olivia always told people to chase their dreams and that's exactly what Olivia did.