

The whistle blows; the battle has begun. Medics get sent out across the field to save the injured, battles fought in all corners of the world. The clock slowly ticks down second after second, as all of the robotic “generals” move their troops around for the best attacks.

In the midst of it all, there is a girl. Hoping for her family to be free from the R.E.D (Really Evil Dictator), as all of B.L.U (Best Lives United) rebelled. She sits safely in her bunker as the war rages.

Charly sat alone, watching all of the camera monitors, because that was the only job her father had deemed ‘safe enough’ for her to do. Her father is a general in the army and her mother died in the Rebellion three years before. She was one of the first soldiers who practically led the first attack. After Charly’s brother went missing a year ago, her father insisted that she was to have nothing to do with the war.

She looked over the field and observed the troops, each making their own choices, since the auto command was on (autonomous), which told the troops where to go. They had been planning this attack for almost a year by now, and all of the orders had been autonomously coded for anything that could happen on the battlefield.

As she stopped by the vending machine to grab chips, thinking nothing could go wrong, she heard an alarm in the distance going off, the ringing of a bell, signaling that something had gone very wrong. *Oh no* she thought. That noise could only mean one thing; the program was cut off.

Charly raced back into the programmer’s room to see red lights flashing throughout the room, and alarms blaring loud enough for anyone to go deaf. She was puzzled about what happened because the program was impenetrable from the outside, and could only be changed from the inside, but she couldn’t worry about that now. She immediately knew what she had to do. This had been the moment she had been waiting for, her chance to prove to her father that she belonged in B.L.U., and she could do more than sit in a room that only held a computer.

Immediately she looked at the battlefield and saw an enemy battalion moving towards an area they had complete control over. Thinking on her feet, she accessed the mic for the General who was on the field. “General Alpha, this is command. Troops are moving towards the corner territory, move to defend,”

“YES COMMANDER,” the robotic voice said over the intercom. Charly sighed with relief as she saw the B.L.U troops move and intercept the R.E.D ones. But, while she and the robotic general on the battlefield were distracted, the enemy commander saw an opportunity to attack and took it. “General, on your left!” but it was too late. She watched in horror as the R.E.D general pounced, taking all the troops out of the far left Tower and claimed the entire thing for their side. This messed up their line of B.L.U forces that had covered the entire left half of their battle field, weakening their defences and taking away any advantage they might have had since they no longer controlled that section. But the soldiers stood their ground and kept 2 battalions there, and fought to gain part of their land back. It was two battalions against one until the R.E.D general brought another one over.

After that, the last remaining B.L.U battalion was easily kicked out and stranded in the open. *Ugh, I’ll do it myself* Charly thought as she switched the program to manual control. No one knew, but in her free time she had been practicing controlling one of the generals on the simulator. Making sure the other B.L.U general on the field was on auto, she took the controls. Immediately out of the corner of her eye she saw one of the R.E.D generals leading a battalion

to one of the empty towers. She steered the robot to the battalion that was in the middle of the field, gave the signal for them to follow, and sped off in the direction of the tower. She cut in front of the enemy robot and quickly placed the troops there, claiming it. She sent a message for the other ally robot to stay and protect that tower and the two they had claimed around it, preventing another attack. This cycle of defending and pressing an attack went on until the neutral mediator blew the whistle, signaling that there had been enough fighting for one day and that the battle was over. During the battle, Charly had slipped into her own little world that only involved her and the battle, so she didn't even remember everything that she did or what had happened. Only later she found that they won, which she was ecstatic about. But, even though she had won one of the most influential battles in the war, she had to hide it from everyone. If her father found out, she would never be allowed back into the control room again and would have to stay locked in the bunker all day. She quickly erased all evidence that the autonomous program had gone out and changed the log to look like everything ran smoothly all day. Then she quickly packed up her stuff and rushed out the door so that she wouldn't be late for dinner. As she rounded the corner, she saw something that made her heart drop straight to her feet. *No, it couldn't be* she thought to herself. But it was.

"Hey Charly" said her brother, dressed in the R.E.D uniform, with wire clippers in one hand and a gun in the other. "Nice of you to cover my tracks for me."

The End