

STORY 1

My name is Ethan and I feel like a relic of the past. To put it simply, I am probably the only person bothered by the current state of affairs. I loved cutting away from the drab existence by writing poems somewhere in the recesses of the school. And so the days passed, until one day something happened.

I was hiding somewhere in the school and devoting myself to my passion. From the very first moment I could feel something was terribly wrong. Suddenly, out of nowhere, appeared a ghost. At first I thought it was a delusion, but I soon realized that it was really happening.

After a few moments the specter connected with my body. “It is strange that I have met you, a human who still believes in feeling and love in the XXII Century. You are the last hope.” - I heard a voice in my head – “Use your creativity, save the world. I leave you some of my power. Create something wonderful.”

I woke up after an hour. Was it a dream? However, when I started to create new masterpieces, they all floated straight out of my heart. One problem remained – how to make people listen? Immediately, I thought about the school broadcasting center. I found myself alone with the microphone and began to recite.

Are you curious whether it worked?

It is the year 2170 and everywhere is calm, in one word – paradise. People, after years of living in emptiness, have regained their faith in true love.

Marta Szukalska ILO Kalisz

STORY 2

A New Invention

From the very first moment I could feel something was terribly wrong. It was the year 2030 and I had not seen anyone with a mobile phone since 2020. I was going to math class when I saw a girl holding an old and useless device.

While I was walking next to her, she suddenly grabbed my hand. She took me to the storeroom and closed the door. "I was looking for you," she said and took out a very small thing from her pocket. Within a few seconds, in front of me, appeared a huge colorful ring. "Is it a wormhole?" I could not believe my eyes. "Follow me," she said and jumped through the hole. I was falling through darkness and then stood on the ground. I opened my eyes and saw that the school building looked just as it had ten years earlier. "You have to come with me and help Professor Mark to invent the callphoner or you will have to use mobile phones for the next years!" I thought that she was crazy, but I followed her. In one of the classrooms I saw a man in a white apron desperately trying to put some elements together. I took the parts from him and in a few minutes the whole installation worked.

I woke up in my bed. I did not know if I had been dreaming or if everything was real. But the next day at school, I saw that strange girl again holding a mobile phone and smiling at me.

Olga Szymczak III LO Kalisz

STORY 3

“Session completed” blinked on the screen of my digital assistant. I remember my granddad used to tell me that in his early school days, the sound of cup-shaped pieces of metal ringing used to mark the end of the session. Or was it a lesson, as they called it? Or class? Anyway – I was done for today. I completed my course of ancient history, which was uploaded to the bionic implant in my brain. We also had clones or bionic robots with huge hard drives and all knowledge known to the human race downloaded – like millions of Wikipedias – in case anyone needed some “useful” stuff, my grandparents were taught in their – hmm, how was it – schools?

I met Axel on my way out. He was a friend of mine, so I noticed that he was unusually quiet. I knew he had all the known human languages uploaded, but this was not the only reason he was unable to keep his mouth shut. Talking was so old-school, but somehow Axel was considered a cool dude and kind of a hipster – he actually was the only one, not wearing headphones implanted in his ears! Not to mention his digital assistant was produced in Russia ages ago and it only worked in small rooms with the scent of alcohol in the air! How cool is that?

I turned off my headphones and asked Axel how come he was so tame. He gave me that strange look of his (he uploaded his acting lessons, based on Brad Pitt Oscar Performances) and said, “From the very first moment, I could feel something was terribly wrong . . .”

Julia Malinowska ILO Kalisz