

Tech Trouble

By: Gracie M

It's the year 5023. Ava was napping until notification sounds interrupted her. "The heck?" Ava said. She checked Rider, the messaging app, Ava was in a group chat she'd never heard of. There were 983,712,359,892 members. Impossible! Ava was mystified. The phone was texting on its own. Ava's mother arrived at her room. "Phone acting... odd?" Her mother said. Ava ignored her. Disturbingly, the phones were texting about ending humanity. "We're gonna die!" They both yelled. Afterwards, both phones flew away, breaking the window in front of Ava. "Jamie! Hand!" Ava screamed. If the phone worked properly, it would've returned to Ava's hand. A cacophony of beeps and dings flooded Earth.

Next, Ava's laptop fled, creating a hole through the wall. Every device in the world was soaring in the air: televisions, headphones, everything. The worst part; they were breaking through houses. Ava and her mother struggled to dodge the projectiles. They were screaming. High in the sky, a message was forming. The electronics moved so quickly, they collided with each other. Broken pieces were falling. Some dropped through the roof of Ava's house. Holes were forming through the ceiling and the carpeted floor.

The technology was almost finished with whatever they're doing. Loud static was pouring through everybody's ears. All the devices formed the words "April Fools!" in every language. Ava could see the ones for English, French, and Mandarin. Ava and her mother were panicking along with the rest of the public. "Oh no!" They both said. Fortunately, a happy ending. A swoosh, a temporary glitchiness everywhere, and then everything looked the way it was. The technology repaired all the damages. Plus, they gave Ava and her mother cartoony smiley face stickers. All's good and everyone's ecstatic!