

# The Last Kid on Earth

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## Chapter 1

### The apocalypse

It happened one morning. Me, Danny Acre, the unluckiest secondary school child, of course *had* to wake up in the middle of an alien invasion ...on my **BIRTHDAY**. More on that later...

I woke up at 10am anticipating the worst. And boy did it happen. on the 13<sup>th</sup> of January (13, the source of my bad luck) 2100 my 13<sup>th</sup> birthday to be greeted by a deep, dark, metallic black sky. Something startled me, a single page of a newspaper fluttered against my window. The headline – ‘The End Is Nigh...’

Now this is the point where normally I’d say “Oh great another fake newspaper that has been swept away in the wind” but no, this was not a fake. This was the Daily Mail – 12<sup>th</sup> of January 2100 - and, if I do say so myself, I handled this news excellently.

“Oh no. Oh no. Oh no” I whispered then it came to me. “Muuumm? Daaadd?,” I said, growing ever increasingly more worried with every word. I crept into their room hoping they had not woken up, hoping that whatever had changed the sky had left mum and dad alone.

Empty. Their room was empty. All the embarrassing baby photos that were once on the walls now littered the floor as if a bomb had exploded. The only thing intact was a large box with a notice:

“Sorry Danny, we could not be here as we were called upon by someone important and had to answer. Happy birthday this is your p-” that’s all it said. No ending. I opened the box and inside it looked as if it was a small pistol with holster and large machine gun with a strap (these are both Nerf, or so I thought...)

Wasting no time at all, I ran to my room and packed a bag; this was just the high tops that I got last year, clothes and some things that I have gotten over the years such as my limited edition MPM Dark of the moon Optimus Prime that has never come out of its box (it was too rare to leave), and you, my 5-year-old pet ferret Freddie. Silky brown fur and a white bandits mask around his eyes, looking at me begging for food. Being an excellent pet owner, I packed a bag of treats and food for him. Then I put on my black t-shirt with a white dragon embroidered on the pocket, my turquoise leavers hoodie, ripped black camo joggers and Ironman socks faster than Ironman’s mark 40. I hoisted my bag on my shoulders, picked Freddie out of his cage and sat him on my shoulder whilst giving him a treat and grabbed my presents. Which I attached to my waist and back then I did something illegal in this household. sliding down the banister. My hover boots immediately flew and attached onto my feet, and I glided out of the door.

# Chapter 2

## First encounter

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I've found shelter. An old, abandoned refill station with working electricity and food. It's been months and the sky hasn't changed at all and... I haven't seen anyone. Not a single person have I spotted in these multiple weeks. I guess they may be in government shelters, but it was still odd. Anyway, the old petrol station had enough resources for me. Wait what was that sound?

A low robotic growl could be heard from outside. So, I did the logical thing. Hide in the security office. The nanotech door opened and enveloped me in a way that felt as if bugs were crawling all over my body. Eugh. Anyway, as I got in, I caught a glimpse at the camera screen and saw the creature. A rotund egg-like body with 6 small beady glowing eyes and long robotic tentacles. Man, this thing looked like an octopus Hades would keep as his pet. But with my extensive knowledge of robots this was one of those. The reflection on its coat was too bright that it must be metal. It seemed to be looking for something...

That's where you went! Freddie was sitting on the keyboard curled up asleep. I was worried he was out there with the robot. Sorry, I got distracted. The monster robot was looking around for something looking as if it was sniffing something out but what? So, I got the gun out from my back and loaded it...

"ahhhhh" the monster had stuck the smallest amount of its face through the door and now it was viciously snapping at my shoelaces I shot my machine rifle thing and found out on my 13<sup>th</sup> birthday my mother had supplied me with the THINGS THEY USE IN WARFARE. And from my mum as well I would make more sense to be from my dad as he was always obsessed by warfare but I'm not complaining as it almost immediately deactivated the robot and it, died? Yes, it gone now. So, I can sleep easy which I didn't because I stayed up all night deconstructing the robot to see how it worked and it contained something really, weird and unusual.

A small blade grip was buried deep in the core of the robot. I detached the wires using the nanotech that I reprogrammed to match what I am thinking. They were now a collection of small tendrils twisting and decomposing the remnants of the creature. I stopped the arms and retracted into a glove and visor which made me look as if I was a cyborg and it was awesome. I held the grip and felt all around it I clicked something and a small dagger shaped light appeared and glowed in front of my face. So basically, the alien was carrying a lightsaber around as his power source. Cool. I wanted to test this blade, so I used its tentacle as a dummy and sure enough like a lightsaber it sliced straight through. Suddenly I heard Freddie yelp I turned and drew my pistol. Then I heard a bang my vision went blurry, my knees buckled, I just caught a glimpse of two humanoid bodies crouching down one of them holding a saucer. All I said was "It just gets more and more like a cartoon" before I crumpled like a human sand bag on the floor.

## Chapter 3

### New arm

When I regained consciousness a large beam of light was shining in my eyes. I tried to shield my eyes but couldn't. my arm was strapped to whatever I was lying on. I willed my nanotech to cut me from the bonds.

"That won't work at the moment." A calm voice said from the shadows.

A man in clone trooper armour stepped out the shadows. His face was strange. A large chunk of his nose was missing, and a deep gash was sliced across his face. His electric blue eyes countered his dark skin tone and looked as if they were staring into your soul. He had no hair and was holding two pistols that resembled the one I had.

Suddenly, the bonds were released, and I jumped off the table. The nanotech sensed this and reformed my arm and replaced the hand with an energy blaster aimed at the mans chest whist my eyes darted around the room looking for a door.

"You want to leave" the man said, "interesting choice."

"What do you mea-" I started before I heard a shout.

"Danny!" someone cried from behind me.

As I turned Sophie leaped onto me.

She didn't look any different from when I saw her the day before my birthday. Dark brown hair that goes to her chest that seemed to now have pink dyed tips. She seemed to be wearing some sort of armour that fit around her school uniform and hover skates like me. Two small blades poked out of her wrist gauntlets. She had goggles on her hairband and no glasses so she must of gotten contacts in the months I hadn't seen anyone. And no, she is not my girlfriend, she is the only person who ever felt enough pity for my unluckiness that she was my friend ever since year 7.

"What happened to you arm?" she asked uneasily.

"What do you mean?" I asked.

"Your left arm is, floating?" she said.

I stared down to my left arm and gasped.

My arm was floating. A faint blue line ran from my shoulder and attached to an arm gauntlet with the cannon I had crafted from the nanotech. I retracted it and my hand which was also nanotech. It was a smooth metallic turquoise and the line hummed calmly almost like my dagger. A small red beam of light suddenly popped into existence like an arm blade. Apart from the fact that I no longer had a normal arm this was impressive.

"You got blades as well" Sophie exclaimed. Popping hers out of her gauntlets.

"So, spill" I said "how'd I get this"

"Allow me to explain" the man said who I had forgot existed.

"Whilst me and Sophie were bringing you to this bunker, we were attacked the creature grabbed your arm and broke the bones in it we fought it of but the injury was to severe. We got Dr Ebenezer to create your robotic arm. The fore arm was nanotech and the nanotech from the doors was crafted into your armour-"

"Let's give you a tour shall we" Sophie said whisking me away from the man whilst giving the man a look.

After the tour Sophie showed me to my room.

"I'm right next to you so just call me if you need any help" she finished "Night".

She walked away and into her room.

The next day I woke and immediately called Sophie.

She was combing her hair and was in her pyjamas.

"Morning Dan" she said sleepily.

"When are we going to fight back?" I asked, "against the robots I mean".

"You have looked out the window haven't you"

"no"

“You Should”

As I unfolded the blind, I realised we weren't on earth we were in some sort of other world

“Welcome to Pinides A.K.A our new home”

I felt a shuffle under my bed covers and I was greeted by the short face of Freddie.

I got changed and walked outside with Sophie and was hoisted into the air by my mum and dad.

The End