

The worker

18/13/2157

Hiemsday, my favorite day of the week, aka my day off. Some people would say that having an extra two days added to the week (after the earth was hit slightly out of orbit by an asteroid) was a bad thing ... not me though!

My brother 'Cecil' disagrees (as usual!) and thinks that the only reason I like the extra days is because otherwise I wouldn't have such a cool job operating the force fields and defences around our cities. Now the earth is sitting on the edge of a path of asteroids that periodically stray into our city's orbit. I guess he is right but it's kind of hard to agree with a blind kid who still can't go to the bathroom without assistance.

26/1/2158

Cecil is being the worst! I came back from work (stopping the earth from flying into the sun might I add!), with my friend Agnes. She is a total bookworm, and Cecil spent the entire time whispering (quite loudly) that I have a crush on her. She's like my sister! He even joked that he could tell by taking my pulse and would gladly check it. During his speech, mum stood in the corner laughing at my face which she claimed looked like a beetroot (note to self must find out what a beetroot is). I get that Cecil is blind and at a disadvantage to me but that doesn't mean she can let him get away with saying what he likes! On the plus side, in 6 years time it's my 25th birthday so I can finally get away from living here. The government added a new law saying that you had to live with a carer until your 25th because apparently it 'lowers the use of drugs in youth'.

21/10/2160

Agnes and I were walking to work when this guy came out of nowhere and started yelling at us! Can you believe it! What's even worse is that I froze up. Agnes however immediately started defending us. It turns out I had accidentally bumped into him and hadn't noticed! As a result Agnes called him some very vulgar things which I refuse to repeat. I can tell you that the most polite thing she did call him was a 'narrow minded hippopotamouse'. I spent a couple of days after that incident contemplating what was wrong with me. Why did I freeze? Until Cecil came into my room and said that I was overthinking things and that I was lucky to have such a strong girlfriend protecting me. If I ignore the last comment about girlfriends I can almost pretend that I had a nice, normal brother that loves me. But then he ruined it by asking when he was going to hear wedding bells!

30/5/2164

My 25th birthday has finally arrived! Mum spent the entire morning crying over the fact that I was about to move out before (reluctantly) helping me move a couple of buildings over. Agnes and I then ate cake while laughing at some poor guy who was trying to get a truck with a crane attached to the end to pick up some crates. The funny thing about it was that no one seemed to notice and kept walking beneath where he was positioning the crates. Which led to him yelling at them, they unfortunately didn't know what he was yelling at, making it even funnier for us. I even got a few presents including an old book that was made in 1843 about an old guy at

christmas and three ghosts (note to self must give to Agnes on her birthday, she is the only one that reads books anymore).

14/6/2165

I am having an existential crisis at work! Having spent the night before drunk at a club with Agnes I came in today with a pounding headache. After sitting down I put my packet of headache pills on my desk. A minute later I saw the screen flash green signalling that the lasers have been programmed to shoot something! I sat up and quickly discovered that my packet of headache pills had hit the launch button and a quick look at the screen confirmed that they were locked onto a distant planet called Ceres! Even a blind pouncing pig could tell there would be no way to explain the destruction of a planet a nearby team was discovering. So I did the most logical thing I could do in my position ... deleted the evidence and pretended I was innocent (I was surprisingly successful given my headache and the fact that the room just would not stop spinning)!

12/1/2167

On our holographic 'tv' the president announced that people who wanted to get jobs about the defence of our city had to go through a six month training program due to earlier issues resulting from workers not being properly educated. He even went on to mention some including the panic of 2120, the desolation of 2090 and the recent destruction of the planet Ceres. Nobody understood why Agnes immediately collapsed in hysterics at the mention of the latter (I told her about me destroying the planet, she nicknamed me 'planet slayer'), and I was not about to tell them.

24/5/2167

There is an emergency at work apparently a massive asteroid is hurtling towards our planet! Agnes and I are having to put up special defences around our planet, if we mess up the entire world could be obliterated. After a quick hug from mum and Cecil jokingly telling me not to get married without him there, I ran to work. I hope that I live through this if only so I can get back at my brother for that comment.