

Cybergia - New Sense

Mateusz: Wait a minute... And this one... And... Well, yes. I could have guessed.

Guard: No one has been in here for a long time. Is everything OK?

Matthew: Yes. I'm working on something important. Go back to your function.

Guard: Of course. Do not bother!

Matthew: Great!

Mateusz had been sitting there for a few days. There was no sign of the aliens. The cybergics didn't show up in the office or anywhere else. There was no trace of the changes that had taken place in the holographic television. Everything was kept secret. The plan worked fine. Just what were the aliens up to? These thoughts returned to Matthew. Janusz continued to patrol the area. Maybe he'll meet another copy of Jack somewhere in the woods? Who knows where the machine might have dropped it? Or is this the only such case? Where is Jacek and what will be the fate of the future? It was going to be a long journey through the year 2700. Will Jack be able to restore balance? Will Cybergia help?

Mateusz: Bring me that big computer with wires. Yes, the repair one.

Janusz: And how is the situation?

Matthew: Don't bother. Intensive work is underway. I guess it'll work. But if not, I'll take charge. Jack spoke clearly. He wrote in regulations and international agreements. If all comes out, I'll represent him on the council. At least in this human representation.

Janusz: Everything is beautiful. But how to restore balance? The aliens have a hook for us. They know where the machine is. Maybe it's time to move it?

Matthew: It won't help. We have a spy, or the Cybergia left some traces that the aliens found us on. Such astral bursts cause many complications. You can't run politics like that.

You have to work and try not to make a fuss or provoke.

John: What are you talking about. I think you overdosed on drugs. Better rest or you'll die!

Matthew: Maybe you're right. I've been working too long.

Janusz: I will guard the room. I'll bring you a bed. I'm not a spy! I'll tell the guards to wake you up in ten hours. Trust me. It'll be all right.

Matthew: I don't know. I'll lock the door from the inside. My life is very important and at risk.

Janusz: Of course. It will be as you say. I'm back on patrol. Maybe the third copy of Jack is traveling somewhere? I don't have a signal, but better check. Who knows what technology this is? Maybe Cybergia knows something about it? But as always, it disappears at the worst moment.

Matthew went to sleep. He heard some gunfire in the night. He didn't know what was going on. He woke up and ran upstairs. He locked the room and ordered him to be guarded. But it was quiet up there. Could it be the side effects of the drug? Some said they had hallucinations and strange hallucinations. Why is he drinking it? Want to hurt yourself? What will happen to the human race if it dies? Who will restore the balance?

Mateusz was afraid for his life and ordered many soldiers to guard the sector. This got the attention of the media. However, the fact was slightly camouflaged with a parade of winners. It was another year of freedom from alien tyranny. So much was going on. He was watching a hologram of the sports games. They were organized once a year on Mars. He couldn't be there. He had to see it!

Different races flew in. Just like in the past duels of robots or minicar races. It was a media event and people had a chance to show up! And they showed themselves, but from the wrong side!

They lost to the cyborgs. Although it was an unequal competition. Is it legal, he wondered.

Mateusz: So what if they won. Cyborgs are our creation. They regained control and are autonomous, but they have no right to humiliate, talk back to the creators.

Janusz: You talk well, but remember that we can't take it back. Life treated us with humor.

Cybergia - New Sense

11 - Talking about the past But

we can't let it show. These robots already have modern chips built in.

Artificial intelligence - now it's something more. Anyway, what are we going to argue about? It can be discussed. I believe they deserve their victory. They're a bit uneven though.

Because how to understand the advantage of a faster robot when a human has a different technology. This threatens complications. And the robot will wake up. Do you understand what's going on?

After the twenty-sixth century, people asked themselves how a time machine works. Then the machines began to become popular. Time jumps were meant for exceptional individuals. It required a lot of knowledge, intuition and money. And even that wasn't enough sometimes. They needed Council approval and divine intervention. Only deities like Cybergia were licensed to perform time jumps. But these gods had to make an effort. It took a long time. It was expensive. Not for everyone. However, Jacek's agency gained papers and markings over time. They could fix time or run away from responsibility.

Matthew: How to do it? I've never fixed a time machine. Cholera! What about those vacuum cleaners?

Mateusz looked into one of them and it turned out that ... it was empty!

Matthew: How is that possible!? Where is Jack number two?

Mateusz watched, shook and even examined the computer of the vacuum cleaner. It turned out that only small fragments of human matter were detected. What to do with it next? Mateusz had a plan and experience.

In certain areas of genetics, he was imaginative. After all, he worked with alien bodies and various strange organisms. He was a scientist. He wanted to change the world and adhere to fiery ideals.

But now he was trying to transfer the contents of vacuum cleaner number two, marked Jack two. It was the Jacek who had just reappeared from the past and was talking about family and wars with strangers.

Mateusz: Why did he have to come here now? Maybe it's a coincidence, or maybe just a punishment for sins? But wait... we don't live in the Middle Ages!

Janusz: I heard everything. I see you turning into a comedian. Your humor is good. How's work going?

Mateusz: Who let you into the basement?

Janusz: I have a pass. forgot?

Mateusz: This spy is around here somewhere. Show her!

Janusz handed Mateusz his computer and turned on the hologram. It was a clan certificate. A clan of free men of the new world. An agency that changed the universe for the better.

At least that's what it advertised on the internet and various magic networks.

Matthew: What is it really about? Are you checking to see if I'm breaking something?

Janusz: That's what I'm for. To tie the agency together like...

Mateusz: Skip the comparisons.

Janusz: All right. But how's the job? Can something be done about it? Do you know anything more about aliens? Do you know what the reason for the attack was? Why did the great stink master come himself?

Mateusz: He wanted to smell the whole world. Easy. And we stand in his way.

Janusz: It's too trivial. There must be some key and hidden meaning. It is always like that.

Mateusz: Maybe he wants to steal our test results? Why did he just end up in the lab on

Cybergia - New Sense

at the top of a skyscraper?

Janusz: Good question. Maybe it's the spy you were talking about? I know nothing about it. I lost my memory.

Mateusz: Did you overdose on drugs again? You forget that we created it to work on inventions, not to get drunk and let your imagination run wild. In life you have to achieve something, not to get addicted to drugs. Do you want to leave the agency? I have already reported it to the council.

Janusz: As always, you are picky. You're worse than the other Jacek. He just whines and complains. clings to...

Matthew: Shut up! I think I have it! This invention. Look. Here's the second Jack's DNA.

We will recreate it and return it to the machine. We'll make a time jump and everything will be back in balance.

The aliens must have sensed his time jump. They have technology superior to ours. Do not forget about it!

Janusz: It's nothing groundbreaking. They've always been better than us. But they worked with us politely, and now they're on the other side. Or is it just a provocation or some kind of magic trick?

Mateusz: Usually it's the worse option. Don't tell me I'm showing off again. But the world is what it is.

Janusz: You're showing off again! Ha-ha!

Matthew: No comment. You are irrefragable. And I have a treasure here. Jack's DNA and we can get him into the cyborg's body. We've done things like this before. Do you remember?

Janusz: Who's knocking there?

Mateusz: Yes. Another savior of the world.

Voice from behind the door: It's me, Marian. I think I have the right to come in?

Mateusz: We avoid risk. And you are him! We're having important conversations here. Do not bother.

I thought you were repairing Janusz's ship? He walks around the skyscraper as if he were at home. This is my property and Jack's, after all. And I am his deputy. Then you won't come in because we're doing something very important. And some evil spy is walking among us...

Marian: Ehh... Jacek would have done it differently.

Mateusz: But I'm not Jacek. I don't have the patience and I have a lot of work ahead of me. Go away!

They were left alone. At least that's what they thought. They continued talking about the time machine and the development of technology, and the progress of aliens and the threat from the universe. The universe was just something big and mean! He fathered so many gods, and they were playing games at the expense of humans and other races. Every race in the System was threatened by their rule. They had no choice. They were pawns in a big game. Much could be said about the gods. They differed in their approach to the matter. But in general, they were oriented to power and influence. They were always meddling in the affairs of humans and strangers. Maybe they were the provocateurs of the war? Or is there no war at all, just a warning from a great alien stench?

Janusz: I'm telling you that the gods are terrible. I bet Cybergia is circling somewhere above Mars and Earth, spying on our movements. What if he's driving aliens!? For her it's just a game, and we suffer and die. Playing with puppets. Like a little girl.

Matthew: Better watch your words. She decides. He has ultimate power over us.

Janusz: How about rebelling?

Matthew: Do you want to rebel against God? The road is free, but without me! I know what belongs to me. I do a job that I love and have big dreams. What are you dreaming about? Do you want problems? Rebellion is the fastest way to death! Cybergia will turn us to ashes and throw us into the Eurasian Ocean.

Janusz: Ehh... Same thing again. We already did this about three months ago.

Cybergia - New Sense

Matthew: You think I'm stupid? Who kicks the horse? I don't want to get a headache thinking about it. It's a lost cause. You can't win against force majeure. Humans are pawns and will remain so forever.

Janusz: Pawns? I wonder if Cybergia knows anything about science? Could that be confusing?

Mateusz: What have you become so rebellious? Maybe you're the spy, huh?

Mateusz took a skewer from the computer and aimed it at Janusz's neck. The spike straightened and began to spin. While making a lot of noise. Sparks flew around the spike. There was something else, but it's hard to describe. Let's just say Matthew's computer had something of magic...

Janusz: Take this filth away from me! I'm not a spy! I want to help you and I'm a little bored.

Mateusz: Or are you afraid of death? You know that on my command this spire will rip your head off?

Janusz: I'm sorry. I didn't mean to piss you off. But I'm tired of following orders. I just feel like nobody.

Mateusz: You are close to a promotion. You will manage our army on a larger scale. not enough for you?

Janusz: I'm satisfied, but it's going slowly. I want a promotion. I can die anywhere right now. Maybe some Great Stink is hunting me even now? You understand the shitter who places the green blocks.

Mateusz: You don't have to give details. I can imagine what this cannibal is doing. Or are they magical? did you check?

Janusz: I will not check it. Just seeing him makes me sick. Or maybe he left some marks on the tiles? Maybe it's time to get a sample?

Matthew: What will it give you? We clone him like Jack? Will they accuse us of affecting the balance of the world? There's been something similar before. Do you remember this sea monster? The case continues to this day! That we're littering the ocean...

Janusz: Yes, the advice is not better than Cybergia. Maybe it's good that he blocks her sometimes. Because this is where the apocalypse would have happened a long time ago.

Mateusz: The expert has been found. Since when have you been rummaging in politics? Is this Jack's domain?

Janusz: How is work going? These topics don't distract you from uncovering a grand conspiracy?

Mateusz: You will discover it sooner than me. I'm finishing up soon. You know the only thing I'm interested in is computers, time machines and other things nobody needs. At least at first glance.

Janusz: Why not?

Matthew: Why what?

Janusz: Why am I going to discover it?

Matthew: Because you're bored. You have a lot of free time. This sometimes leads to various discoveries. I am not threatened. I follow Cybergia's orders like a fucking robot!

Janusz: And I your... What does it mean?

Mateusz: Ehh... You're not smart. Just like most of these uniforms.

Janusz: First the skewer, and now this? You want to destroy me? Don't bully me!

Matthew: I want to help you. It's just casual talk. The spy must die!

Janusz: I'm of the same opinion. But how to find it?

Mateusz: Wait... almost there. Oh no! It failed again.

Janusz: How to find this spy?

Mateusz: That will be your task. My lie detector checked you long ago. But I'm just making sure. Maybe roam in the woods. Maybe another copy of Jack will land somewhere. It may be days, or even weeks, before I can restore his body.

Janusz: Should I fuck off? Can I advise something?

Cybergia - New Sense

Mateusz: What's your advice? Understand. It's pure genetics and some electronics. And I've been messing with this shit for years.

Janusz: Do you love your job so much? I thought you liked it.

Mateusz: I like bitcoins and other coins. Ha-ha!

Janusz: Good joke. So what should I do? Get out of here? What if a spy attacks you?

Mateusz: There are cameras and guards, but maybe you're right.

Until I put Jack back together, we've got some time. Let's talk, let's gossip. We have a lot of time!

Janusz: What actually happened upstairs? I'm still trying to understand this. Was Cybergia waiting there or appeared out of nowhere?

Mateusz: He always appears out of nowhere. Is everywhere. Didn't your parents raise you?

Janusz: I respect them a lot. Better watch your words.

Matthew: I'm sorry. I see a wounded ego.

Janusz: What did your parents teach you?

Mateusz: They taught me not to trust anyone - not even myself!

Janusz: It's an important lesson, but what else did they do?

Mateusz: Father general, mother owner of a human farm. I think we've talked about this before?

Janusz: It's probably from the drug. I'm losing my memory.

Mateusz: They should ban you. It's a drug for the chosen ones. You have no right to humiliate yourself like this!

And your memory will get worse. Good thing you know your name...

Janusz: I don't take that much... You're very strict with me.

Mateusz: And what should I be like? Indulgent? You'll grow up to be a mean motherfucker! Remember, I'm twenty years older. I have the right to say something sometimes. And you must listen carefully!

Janusz: Well, yes.

Matthew: It's the truth revealed!

Janusz: You are not a god.

Mateusz: I am the god of genetics! Look! Almost done, but soon... Oops! I messed up again and I was so close!

Janusz: What are you doing? I do not understand this.

Mateusz: You have to isolate Jacek's code and multiply it, and then grow his organism.

People were able to do such things a long time ago. But the process has improved. I know a little more about genetics and matters of matter. I took a course in physics and I have a lot of references for working on machines on my mother's farm. I used to be the chief production engineer there.

Janusz: And what did you produce these GMOs and other crap? Is it edible? They've been saying it's dangerous for years.

Mateusz: Now we have a different technology. There used to be different times. The food has no taste. But at least it's healthy!

Janusz: What's the problem with giving taste? You can do so much!

Mateusz: Taste is a thing of the past. The aliens won't eat it, and our solar system is full of them.

People are few. Do not forget! We've always been a minority in the cosmos...

Janusz: Maybe I'm old-fashioned. But kinda younger. What is it about?

Mateusz: Maybe your parents attended some poor school? Who were they and what did they do for you?

Janusz: So what! They raised... Well, they taught how to fly.

Matthew: Fly? Where?

Janusz: It's a metaphor. just live! I am very grateful to them. yours still alive?

Matthew: Of course. I visit them in Cheÿm on Earth. We see each other every week.

Janusz: My father died in the cyborg war in the year 2555. And the mother

Cybergia - New Sense

was an important person in the administration of the school complex.

Matthew: You weren't bragging. How did she get there?

Janusz: The job fight is hard, but she had a talent for speaking. They liked her right away!

Mateusz: What was your father like?

Janusz: He was strict. He required a lot. Maybe it was good, but sometimes he exaggerated. He had to leave.

Matthew: Do you miss him?

Janusz: Maybe a little, sometimes. Mother is great! I'll introduce her to you someday. Maybe you'd like each other?

Mateusz: I already have a wife. I'm not looking for another woman.

Janusz: It's good to have friends. It's different in life. Maybe she could find a nice job for you as the director of the facility?

Mateusz: I didn't study engineering and genetics to be a school administrator. What's cool about that? Genetics has prospects, and it's not just about GMOs. We can change the human body - its physiology. It's a real cosmos!

Janusz: Maybe you're right, but any job can be a blessing. The Order of the Raven spreads its lessons about belonging. Did you listen to the last sermon?

Mateusz: I'm not a bigot. I have no time for religion! So much work and prospects ahead of us!

I'd like to get an award from the Earth Science Council. I've been trying for years.

Janusz: Maybe you will finally succeed. I'm cheering! Maybe let's change the subject. If I'm going to watch over you, at least I won't be bored. Or maybe I'll learn something?

Matthew: Do you want to try?

Janusz: No. It was about other things. You have a lot to say. You've talked! You're usually quiet. And here's something like this...

Mateusz: People are sometimes loud in front of others, but real geniuses work in silence.

They open up to special people.

Janusz: I heard that somewhere. My mother would like you. She's throwing old proverbs like crazy!

Mateusz: It must be a special person. I only philosophize occasionally.

Janusz: She is wonderful and I owe her a lot.

Days passed and the conversation continued. Mateusz became very close to Janusz. It seemed that this coincidence contributed to the creation of a new line of understanding. They took a drink break. Of course, they weren't taking drugs. They drank plain medium-mineralized water and tasteless GMO sandwiches with gravy from a tube. All packed in a plastic bag. Ready to eat.

Janusz: How do you keep this food from spoiling for ten years?

Matthew: How's that? Did you sleep in class? It's an invention of the twenty-fifth century. The issue of appropriate isolation and genetic modification of vegetables and bread. Of course, everything grew on a farm somewhere near Cheÿm. Check out this bear logo! It hasn't changed over the years!

They ate these sandwiches in silence and washed down with water. Janusz was checking something on the computer, and Mateusz was looking at the time machine and as if he was meditating.

Matthew: Are you done? Just don't drink that crap, I already explained it to you. It'll completely wipe you out!

Janusz: Okay, okay... Take it easy. What did we end up with?

Mateusz: About family, Janusz. What else can you say? I'm going back to work under the nanoscope.

Janusz: My family is big. But most have already left or gone somewhere. I don't even know where. They must have found a better place to live on Mars.

Cybergia - New Sense

Mateusz: Yes, Mars offers new opportunities. Earth is overrated. Although I remember my city well. I grew up on the street. I know how it is. Get a job, start a family.

John: Well, I'm alone. Somehow I failed. Maybe because of my father. He always turned my women away. It's just that he didn't like the way they behaved. He had some strange requirements for each.

Mateusz: Mine was similar, but he didn't command me. I was always able to say something.

They worked in silence. Janusz staring at holograms and flavor presentations. Mateusz at the nanoscope.

Time was running out relentlessly. More days passed. They slept in the basement on nano beds that folded up and down on their own. Technology has done amazing things. Everything at the push of a button. One application and breakfast is ready... Everything on demand: personalization, diversification and gamification in one! Every now and then Janusz flew to the toilet. This one was also top class. Life was good.

Everything automatic. It was enough to have money. Much more could be done than before!

The memories of robots and magic are gone. Now genetics, politics and religion rule... People want to regain control.

That is why Mateusz works so hard, and Janusz, who is still unaware of the situation, enjoys flavored applications. He doesn't realize the seriousness of the situation... He's young and has a right to be, you say. And maybe you're right!

Janusz: Look! They just sent me a lemon flavored pizza! This is just departure!

Mateusz: Don't talk about departure. Focus on the flight! Ha-ha!w

Janusz: Your insertions are perfect. But taste it!

Mateusz: Well, even an interesting procedure. I haven't tried anything like that yet.

Janusz: Because it's a novelty in the army buffet. All via teleports and high-speed lines.

Mateusz: They take care of you there. I eat tasteless food and I don't miss anything else. It may be a passing fad, but taste only causes complications. As they say in the ad.

Janusz: Now these ads are friendly. It used to be eggs!

Mateusz: Advertising on demand is a completely different world. And in the year two thousand five hundred strange things happened. The aliens mixed as they wished. And they went on their own. They have their cosmos... At least that's what I read in the journals.

I am reading? Is that the right word? Brains assimilated content on their own without the participation of the eye.

Connected to the educational helmet. Uploading content at amazing speed. You could learn everything very quickly. But sometimes there were failures. That's why the good old e-books have not gone out of fashion.

At least they weren't confused.

Janusz: It's getting better and better, but there's still a real cosmos ahead of us! A universe of possibilities.

Mateusz: Yes, there is room for improvement. And where is the limit of progress? No one knows this.

Janusz: You're such a philosopher. Can you say something about this...?

Matthew: Don't piss me off. I'm busy. See it's already halfway done.

Janusz: Already?

Matthew: A few more hours. If I'm lucky.

Janusz: What are we going to talk about? Or is it better to work in silence? I have some communiqués here from privates. Aliens are reportedly invading our Martian space. Cruisers on the way...

Some suspicious movements on the space station. Allegedly, thefts and robberies in the human crew. There's a lot going on. And it was so peaceful. Are the Cheým provisions no longer in force? What is going on with this world!?

Mateusz: Arrange these reports and look into the matter. I'll tell you something else. But let's meditate in silence first.

We need this silence that creates peace.

Cybergia - New Sense

Janusz: Is it from some book? Where did you get these essay wisdoms from?

Mateusz: Shhh... cho! I'm getting closer. Better watch your function.

They stood side by side and worked in silence. Janusz was talking to someone every now and then via a hologram.

They teleported him various interesting pictures and objects. Matthew glanced reluctantly every now and then.

They had to try. Many people were waiting for changes. Aliens were a threat to the world order.

And finally, Mateusz got up from the virtual table and threw away the nanoscope.

Matthew: Yes! Now all you have to do is enter it into your computer... and...

John: Attention! I have a message from the guards! The aliens are near our science tower.

It's probably some kind of provocation, but they might attack again.

Mateusz: We may not make it! What to do!?

Janusz: We have to do our job. I'll be here in case it goes too far.

Janusz aimed his plasma rifle at the cellar door. He put the scope to his eye. Mateusz accelerated the work. He poured something, pressed, transferred the results of the research to various devices. He was pressing again. Various screens and holograms swirled around the room. The light kept flickering on and off. Something was wrong. Are aliens tampering with the astral power plant? Is it a strategic goal?

Is this the ultimate attack on Mars?

Mateusz: What reports do you have? Can you give them to me at all?

Janusz: Sure. It's about your life. Do you have a gun with you? Remember to take my astral code from the computer. Like I died. Don't let Jack get stolen! We have to win this match. They just want that - Jack!

There were some hits, squeaks, screams, launcher shots. But will they go down to the basement? Matthew was afraid, although he tried not to show it. He was an egghead with a little pulse gun that couldn't give a big alien a big peck. But it was better than nothing. This made him hope to save his own life and the fate of the world. of the human world. And Janusz had a rifle that Mateusz couldn't even operate.

Janusz: I think they're getting lower and lower. I have bad feelings!

Mateusz: Technicians will have a lot of work upstairs. They probably blew out the windows and doors again. It's a sick game! What are they playing with us? They break interstellar agreements.

Janusz: Aliens have always been suspicious. Although sometimes they took our side. They have always been concerned with their own comfort and success. And they treated us like their pushover. It's strange that Cybergia doesn't argue in the council. But on the other hand, why would she do that? It's a complicated thing.

She could and she couldn't. Politics is not simple. Sometimes you have to make decisions that are hard to understand.

Mateusz: I put Jacek's material into the cabin. I turn off the nanoscope. I'm trying to call Cybergia to fix the time machine. It's the only possibility. There are no work tools here. The machine can only magically repair itself. Unless you send some tech here via teleporter?

Janusz: I have limitations imposed on the program. I couldn't afford the paid version. I'm sorry.

We can only count on Cybergia.

Matthew lay down on the floor and began to twitch.

Cybergia - New Sense

Janusz: What the fuck!?

Mateusz: Aaaaah... I'm having a seizure! Give me the drugs! They're... uh... in my top pocket.

Janusz: Soon. Is it epilepsy?

Matthew: Worse. It's star disease. From contact with the deities, sometimes there are irreversible...
Aaaaa...

Janus: Already! Open your mouth! drink it down!

Mateusz was still shivering for a moment and stuttered something unintelligible.

Matthew: Hurry! Damn disease! Why now!?

Janusz: Life can kick you... Aliens can be there at any time. And where is Cybergia?

Mateusz: I'm trying to connect for the second time.

Mateusz folded his hands in a triangle, stared at the ceiling and began to mumble something.

Mateusz: Cybergio, I'm calling you! We need your help!

He folded his hands into a triangle again. He was saying something incomprehensible.

Janusz: I have a bad feeling. Why are you doing this? Cybergia can't hear us anyway?

Mateusz: This is not the time to discuss religion. We need more power!

Mist, sparks, and light reappeared. The face of Cybergia, mother of the universe. The only chance and protector of people.

Cybergia: What do you want again? I feel a great threat. I can't talk for long.

Mateusz: Fix this time machine with magic! Please, goddess!

Cybergia: You have a moment. Council meeting soon.

Mateusz: Fuck advice!

Cybergia: Watch your words, man! They decide the fate of the universe, not me. I'm just following orders. You call me too often. The limit has expired.

Matthew: Please! Jack is in danger. Do it for him and his family!

Cybergia: What do I care about his family. I have more important goals to accomplish. The water levels are rising again. Some beasts may attack Earth again. The key is to keep the peace. And Jacek jumps in time every now and then. Maybe you'll catch him again!

Matthew: Maybe!

Janusz: Or maybe not!?

Cybergia: Don't interfere soldier...

Janusz: What!?

Cybergia flew into a fury and punished poor Janusz with a series of lightning and sparks that blinded him for a moment. He fell to the ground and began to moan, begging for mercy. He didn't have a good relationship with Cybergia. She had already punished him once. This time she was more ruthless and blinded him for a moment.

Janusz: I just want peace for people. You should care about it!

Cybergia: I won't talk to you. Matthew explain. I'll be gone in a moment.

Mateusz: Do your best for us! Jacek can change the fate of the planet of humans and our colonies on Mars and other planets! Aliens can completely destroy us...

Cybergia - New Sense

Cybergia: How can you be so sure?

Mateusz: You saw what they did on the top floor. Family kidnapped. Jack is gone!

Cybergy: It doesn't matter that much in this System. There are more important places.

Mateusz: What if this System is Jack's only place of residence?

Cybergia: I sense it in the Mars zero-eight-two system.

Mateusz: It could be a phantom! Aliens have more power than we do...

Cybergia: Maybe you're right, wise man. Last time... The limit renews in a few months.

So I wish you good luck. I will not do anything against the Council. I can only gently assist your expansion in solar system zero-eight-two. No talking! Disappear.

And she disappeared. And Matthew angrily hit the time machine. And then the machine started working.

Matthew: Yes! Works! Cool! Look at this indicator...

Suddenly, the door flew off its handles. A couple of ugly, smelly aliens rushed in.

Straight from the future. But who knew that at the moment? Space travel was dangerous.

Mateusz aimed at the middle son of a bitch**. Janusz lay down on the ground and put the plasma rifle to his face. Crosshair on the middle copy. Then the middle one started charging.

He hit Janusz, and he bounced off the wall. His nose was broken and he was bleeding. His head was spinning.

Janusz: Ah... You mean...

Unfortunately, the other two were just as aggressive. One began to fight at the door with the human soldiers running up. The other looked at Matthew with fury in his eyes. His eyes were twice as large and bloodshot with green goo. Big bulls, as the recruits in the basic course called them... Aliens of the worst kind! There was an exchange of fire. The heated plasma rushed towards the foreign body. Green, mean, with two heads. The middle one - as Janusz guessed - the most important of the gang. It cut into his body like a knife through butter. It made a huge hole, and smells and green goo poured out of it. The room was full of this crap! Mateusz looked every now and then at the time machine, which was already working. But she was threatened by big stinkers out of nowhere.

Matthew: Get the fuck out!

A shot from the Pulse Pistol lightly knocked the second alien back. And the two-headed one lay down on the ground and began to burn. Yes, it was a strange phenomenon. Two people were surprised. They watched the body disappear in purple flames. All that was left was a gun and a small box - maybe a computer? The duel continued. Janusz could barely move, his head was spinning. He hit hard! Matthew was terrified and didn't know what to do. The two aliens were still in the room.

John: Help us! Quick! I'm calling for backup!

Matthew: You motherfuckers!

Matthew slapped the stranger in the face. But he didn't budge. Stinky tossed it back with a huge swollen paw with spike-like claws. They stuck into the body of the poor scientist.

Matthew: Fuck me! What a pain!

Cybergia - New Sense

The stranger began to croak like a frog and a horse. He did it loudly. Until their ears hurt. This roar and strange croaking echoed around the room. Mateusz kicked him, he assumed, in the balls.

But the only thing that hurt him from that impact was the aluminum boot. The alien looked him in the eye. He extended his third arm, which was nasty and bristling with some kind of spikes.

Matthew began to vomit from the stench and pain. The alien grabbed his body and tossed it up. Mateusz bounced off the ceiling and fell down straight to the mysterious box.

Alien: You... Ludi... Death w...

A couple of soldiers rushed in and knocked over the alien guarding the door. A brutal exchange of blows ensued. The guns fired plasma with incredible speed and ferocity. The alien bodies were sliced up like birthday cake. Parts fell down into a pool of green shit. One more left. The one who dropped off Matthew. And some gas started coming out of the box. At first they did not pay attention to it, but after a while they realized that it was some kind of poison. Everyone lost consciousness. It is not known how much time has passed. Not even the narrator knows. But when it was over, Matthew suffered the most. His test results were stolen. Medics and cleaning technicians were summoned to the room. There was a lot to clean up. They took the gun. They cleaned the floor and walls splashed with some filthy shit.

Matthew: He's not here! They took the capsule! All corpses! It's war! So it's the outbreak of war!

Janusz: I don't know how they put me together. But it hurts so fucking much! And the psychological pain is even greater. I died on duty! And Cybergia doesn't care about us! Mind your fucking limits! They are playing some dishonest game with us... We have no say. Fuck orders. Fuck, fuck!

Mateusz: We have to come together. Why didn't they kill us? Maybe we were lucky? Need to check on the others. What does our office look like!? The area is probably destroyed.

Janusz: We have to drop a bomb on them and that's it! Let's end this fear and attacks!

Mateusz: Remember that they have our hostages and honest strangers there. We can't kill them! That would be like a rag to a bull! Quick! Follow me!

The two of them left the basement. Full of bodies and mess. They went higher and higher, and Matthew wanted to cry. How could they screw up? There is no family of Jack and his matter! Their great and perfect leader has fallen...

Matthew: Fuck me! It's the end of the world!

Janusz: We need to think things over calmly...

Mateusz: They took everything from us! Our future, beautiful prospects. The goddess cares for us!

He only listens to Jack, and he's been kidnapped! Or at least the remains of his body that were recovered from the vacuum cleaners.

They walked the corridors and watched as the cleaners tidied up. Robots equipped with the best equipment... Somehow they weren't destroyed! It was comforting because the boys were very hurt by what had happened. They understood that the future of their agency and the human race in the solar system and beyond was at stake. People counted on them and they failed! They lost to a bunch of stinkers! Instead of provocation, massacre. They downplayed the whole situation. Instead of calling