The Life Trust

Uncle, what in the universe did you say? I am in the second round? God bless me, that is amazing! So you see, me, in this small town on the very edge of our planet, U6865, commonly named as the state of Alvani has entered the second round of Life Trust compile. What? You do not know my name? I told you, didn’t I? What? I forgot to tell you? Alright. My name is Kevin Mictonish. I know it sounds like Mac, but it is actually my grandpa’s name.

I have been quite fascinated about how technology is now. Unlike people one centaury ago, like the Selfish age, where they have all closed-source executables, however, how we have now all open-sourced codes and releases. You say how do they make money? No No No, the money is what the Selfish talks about, we now only have credits. For every project you make, you open-source it, and build your community from trillions of other people, for they give you advice and report bugs, and you improve the experience and attract more people. You repeats the process until you hand it to the Life Trust. Those people are amazing and genial. Those, are the place where developers like me, dreamed to go to. Then they shall determine shall I go and join them. There are always a few people who wanted to cheat. Every time there was a massive massacre of malware, there are millions of types, each has a different route. How come are the security of the Trust so low?

After the first round of selecting, which is amazingly hard and 90% shall fail. But here I am! Standing in the second round! I made it! They said the second round is going to be harder, for a two-year span I will stay in a room, with all 5 basic needs I need: Food, Water, Bathroom, 3 computers, and a server, and I have to write make my best program. Two years, it will be my best program ever. May the best person win, and shall I be the person. The competition starts…. Tomorrow 8:00!

I couldn’t sleep in the night. I was all wandering, what could the topic about? What type of server I will have. And the most important question: Among thousands of planets, trillions and gazillions of people, **Will I be the winner, will I join the amazing group of LIFE Trust?**

The next morning, I checked all my status, made sure everything is status 200. At 7:50, with all my might and all I wish and a cup of coffee, I stepped into the corridor of work. Immediately in 8 o’clock, me, with less than a million people like me, got shot into an amazing, giant, transparent tunnel, falling endlessly, there at the. With speed such high speed, I have to even turn my coffee cup upside down in order to avoid it from splattering on my face. In the giant transparent walls I see endless computers, servers, glowing colored lights, green, red. One of them must be mine! Suddenly, I felt a shook, the next thing I knew was I was sliding sideways. In a few second I fell on a bed. I knew, I reached my destination. Immediately, I begin to initialize my computer and severs. Installing Git and retrieving my PGP keys for signature and bashing files and building remote repositories. Within an hour I had made the computer totally personalized. But the next thing, is to receive the topic. How come it is over an hour without a topic. Even if it is over a million people, the Life Trust should be able to organize them in an hour or so. Just as I say, those transparent walls, either made of glass or plastic, starts to harden. Light have gone out, the tunnel tube starts to wobble, I didn’t know they were mobile! This is totally amazing. The walls turn to hydrogen-rich concrete. Whiles Suddenly, a cracked voice broke out against all. “So hereby, I announce the topic of all the topics of second round. For we have the same topic each year, nobody is allowed to test twice. The topic is: Write a Malware.” “What? Now I know why are there so many of them after each time after the selection. The Trust sent them out to test the Malware! They weren’t genial at all, all they want is to destroy! But for what? They cannot gain anything! Anyway, I have to write the best. Even it is a malware.

2 years seemed to gone by quickly. At the submission day, though I can’t see anyone, I can feel the excitement in the air. The crackled voice, again appeared. “ Now you shall all submit what you have done before midnight. The malware will be spread around the empire. Who has the most magnificent and long-lasting program shall be the winner.” Greed, I thought, malware across the empire shall bring them amazing amounts of money. But it is my dream place! I sighed.

12:00 struck. The bell rang. Then everything is a blur. A robotic voice yelled: “Malware spread”. But after one second, just a single second, people with guns, robots, and bombs penetrated the walls. “You have all offended the 549th law of programs. Whoever wrote a malware that has been spread shall all be executed. The guns start to fire at us. I hear thousand of people screaming. And another voice yelled: Life Trust offended the 550th law, and shall they fine $1000000! I understood. I finally understood. It wasn’t Life Trust, but the opposite. $1000000 is not about one percent of money they will gain using the malware we wrote. But it is of no use. A streak of pain entered my body, and I went unconscious forever.