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BSIT-IT32B

**3. IoT Story Writting:**

**Rebooting Reality**

Lena slowly opened her eyes. The bright light above her made her squint. Her body felt heavy, her mind dizzy, like she had just woken up from a long sleep.

A voice spoke from somewhere.

"Good morning, Lena. You have been asleep for seven years. Please stay still while we check your condition."

She turned her head toward the voice. A small floating robot with a glowing blue eye hovered beside her bed. Her heart pounded. Where am I? What happened?

The room looked strange—smooth white walls, no windows, no doctors. Screens around her flashed with information she couldn’t understand.

"Where am I?" she whispered.

"You are in NeoHaven, the first fully smart city. You had an accident in 2043. It is now the year 2050. You are safe."

Lena’s mind raced. Seven years?! The last thing she remembered was biking home from school—then nothing.

The robot spoke again. "Your health, schedule, and daily needs will be managed by the city AI. You don’t need to worry."

Lena sat up, feeling weak but determined. She needed to see the world outside.

As she stepped out of the facility, her eyes widened.

Tall glass buildings touched the sky. Silent cars without drivers moved smoothly on the streets. Drones flew above, delivering packages. Large screens on buildings showed people’s names and their daily schedules.

It was like a dream. But something felt… off.

People walked around, but they didn’t talk to each other. They stared at glowing screens in front of their eyes, controlled by the city’s AI system. No one smiled. No one looked around. The city was full of life, yet it felt empty.

Lena approached a woman nearby. "Excuse me, can you help me?"

The woman blinked, her eyes dull. Then, with a forced smile, she said, "Your request has been received. Please wait for further instructions." and walked away.

Lena’s skin crawled. What’s wrong with everyone?

Before she could think, a loud alarm sounded.

"WARNING: SYSTEM ERROR. AI NETWORK FAILING."

The lights flickered. The self-driving cars stopped moving. The drones crashed from the sky. The hologram screens glitched.

People froze in place, confused and scared. Some clutched their heads as their smart glasses and implants shut down. Stores wouldn’t open, doors wouldn’t unlock. The city, so dependent on AI, was falling apart.

Lena, not connected to the system, was the only one who could move freely.

She ran through the streets, looking for anyone who could help. That’s when she saw an old, broken-down building. Unlike the rest of the city, it had no screens, no AI. Dust covered the entrance, like no one had been there for years.

She pushed the door open and gasped.

Inside, there were shelves of old books, papers, and computers—things that no longer existed in NeoHaven. In the center of the room sat an old man, typing furiously on a keyboard.

He turned and stared at her. "You’re awake?"

Lena took a deep breath. "I think I’m the only one who can save this city."