The New World

*Ring… Ring*. It’s a normal morning in Oslo, *Ring… Ring*. I am about ready to wake up, *Ring… Ring*. “Oh, shut up”. I am not a morning person, even though I promised I would work on that, you know, new year new me that old bullshit. I do not know if I should believe in it, I do not know if I should believe in anything anymore. I say the same thing every year, “This year is going to be different” or “This year… I am finally going to change the world” or “This year is going to be my year.” To be completely honest it is getting old. I’m 42 years old, and it’s the first time I have come to that conclusion, its honestly a little depressing, but you can’t blame me, I mean it’s not like I have a choice but to feel depressed, this world, this earth it is getting bad, but still I can’t give up, so this year will be my year, this year I am going to change the world, and this year will be different!  
I start up my Audi r32, yeah, I know what you’re thinking “nice car!”, well yes but no, this is just my work car, I have a little over 20 cars, electric of course, what were you expecting? It's not like it is 2022 anymore! I like my drive to work, you can see Norway’s beauty. I feel blessed, it is winter, but the average temperature is 8 degrees Celsius. The year I was born 2010, the average degrees in Norway in winter times, was about -6.8 degrees Celsius. I know that it is no reason to feel blessed, but if you look at the state of the rest of the world, like India, the average temperature in the winters has risen from 15-20 degrees in 2010 to 22-28 degrees Celsius.  
I finally arrived to work and enter the building Smith-Enterprises, it’s my business, my name is Harold Smith, that is why it is called “Smiths Enterprises”. We study climate change and ways to get sustainable energy to power entire nations, it is highly successful. I recently began on a project that’s going to power the whole of Scandinavia with green energy. Me and my friend Erick is the master minds behind it.   
Erick is my best employee he is always on time and always, always gives a hundred precent effort into every and any project we work on. I walk to my desk to get going with my work. “Hey Harold! Rough morning!” Erick comes rushing. “No, it was decent.” “Well check this out” Erick says with a bright smile. “Oh my god” I answer. “I know!” Erick shows me a flypaper with the best news I have ever heard in my life. He has finally cracked it, the key to powering Scandinavia with eternal sustainable energy, and if we can get this up and running, we may at some point be able to power the whole planet with sustainable energy.   
Erick adds “I call it the AES! Or Amazing Energy Source!” I glance at him with a questioning look. “The Amazing Energy Source? You could not come up with something, I don’t know, more creative?” I ask bluntly “Listen, I literally just found this out 20 minutes ago, ok, I didn’t really have the time to…” I cut him off, "Yeah yeah, you know what its fine, let’s just get to work.” Erick is not the most creative person, but damn is he good at science. I fire up my atax-computer and get to programming. If I can just run a simulation on how the most likely outcome of the coming project will turn out, I can pinpoint mistakes and fix them.  
*2 days later…*  
Ahhh yes! I have finally done it; I have finally gotten it! The Yellow Butter Cake with chocolate sauce and rainbow sprinkles on it. I’m going to eat you know! AHHH...  
 Where am I… oh I’m just at my desk. Was that a dream? Guess it was, I must of fell asleep doing work, its 7:05 AM in the morning Jesus. Last thing I remember I had just finished the simulation and made it process the information, let’s see if this thing is ready.   
Let me just boot up this simulator, YES. It's done.   
Alright so this should work if we just remember to flip the end switch on and then off after powering up the front switch. Great I must inform Erick. I press his number in like I was Muhammed Ali in the boxing ring. He answers, “Who… who is this?” he says while squeezing the words out. “It's me Erick! I have cracked it, and in cracked it, I mean I… have Cracked… IT!” I scream at the end, “Are you serious!” Erick says, like he just has gotten sapped with 500 volts of electricity. “Yes!” I answer. “I’m coming right now!” Says Erick exited.   
I am glad Erick is happy too; this is the first step to rebuilding the Earth! Erick arrives and we make calls and get everyone involved, over the next couple of days we begin constructing our saved-up material we have stored in the event of this project’s success.   
It took a good 6 months, but me and Smith Enterprises has finally gotten it up and running, we have about 1 million windmills, 3 million solar cells, and 1 million hydroelectric plants set up. The switches are up. Now the only thing left to do is to remember to power the end switch on, turn the front switch on and turn the end switch off again, and it should power up over the next 24 hours and power up, Denmark, Sweden, and Norway. It is the biggest ceremony in the history of the world, over one thousand news stations are covering it, people have flown in from all over the world to see this happen.   
I am nervous I am about to enter the stage and turn the whole thing on.  
 The host announces me.  
 *“And now I want you all to give a big round of applause for the master mind behind this entire thing and what is called the AES! Harold Smith!”*  
I enter the stage and get cheered tremendously.  
 “*Hello everybody, this evening is going to go down, as the biggest in history! I want you all to look at this day as the new hope and know that there is a future for us on this planet, and welcome you all to, THE NEW WORLD!”*  
As I get cheered I procced to do the deeds, I turn on the end switch, I turn on the front switch, and then I turn off the end switch, there is a loud click, everyone goes quiet… a computer voice says successful, and everyone goes cheering, people throw their drinks, and the machine goes processing. I am very pleased. Over the next 24 hours this thing is going to power 3 countries, I can’t not be happy.  
Erick approaches me about 6 hours after the event. “How are you feeling?” He asks, “I’m relieved, my life’s work has finally paid off” I answer, “You should be proud, and I’m happy you brought me in on this. I want you to know that and how grateful…”  
 *BANG*  
A loud bang sounds and I fly backwards I can see Erick hitting the wall, then everything goes dark.   
I wake up a while after. Everything is in ruins, I see no one. I go outside and see the entire city of Oslo laying in ruins, I begin to run, I must see what has happened to the switch. I just run and run and run, and don’t stop until I reach the city square, its where my machine got turned on. I see bodies. People lying dead on the ground. I am in shock my heart starts to raise, I walk on what was the former stage, I see the sign “AES” it is the only thing left, my entire project, my life’s work, lost. I fall to my knees.