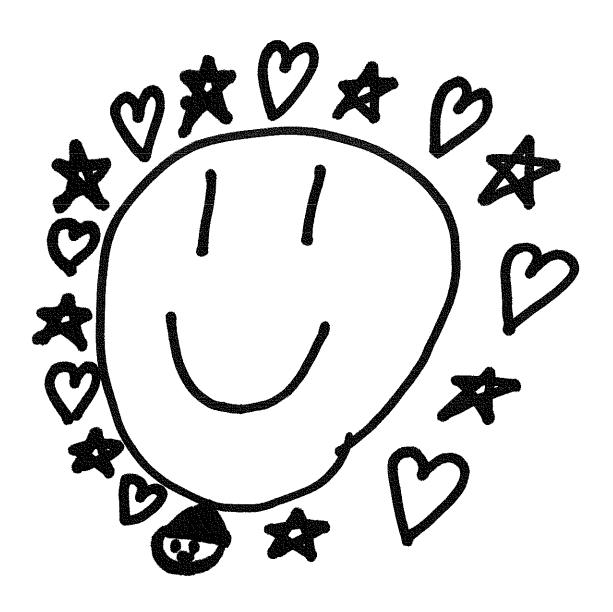
I, Defender

Written by Edward F. Szep
Illustrated by Ariana E. Szep

The War of the Computers has been over now for ten years, and life for humans has been perfect, again.



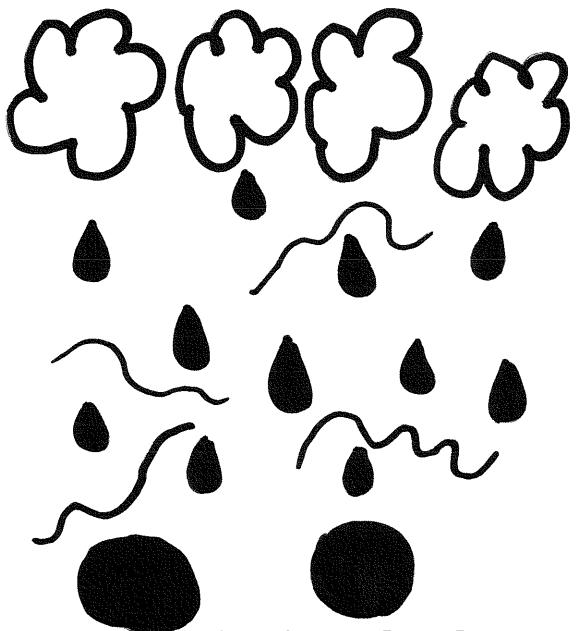
The year is 2050.

I lived in the time when life for humans was first perfect - - in the time after the Rejuvenation but before the final year of the War of the Computers.



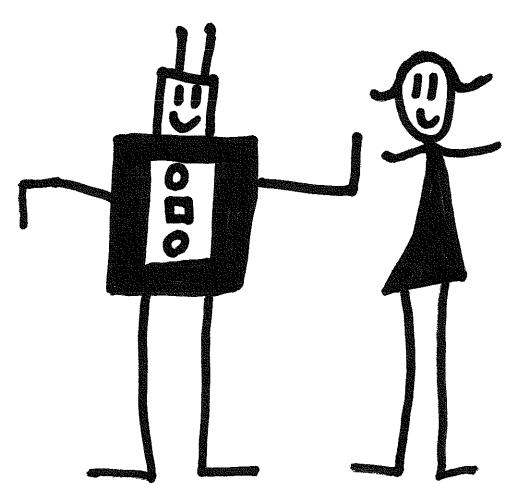
Before the Rejuvenation, life for humans was imperfect.

The computers unleashed the Rejuvenation in the year 2020.



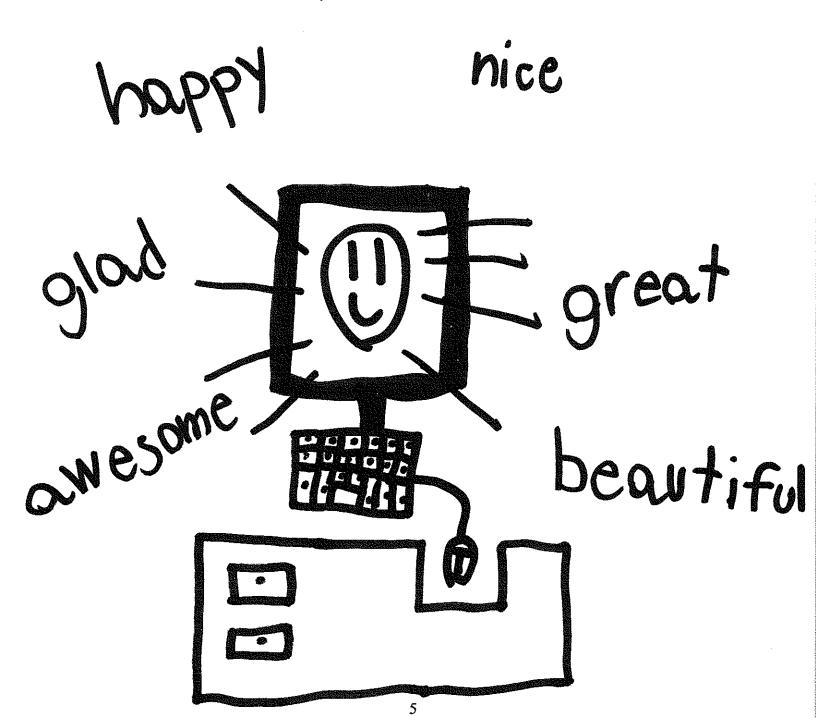
The Rejuvenation did not last long - - within months, most of the human population was Reconstituted.

The humans who were not Reconstituted (called The Extant) were collected in Sector A, where they were provided for, completely, in all their needs and desires, by the computers with the assistance of robotic technology.

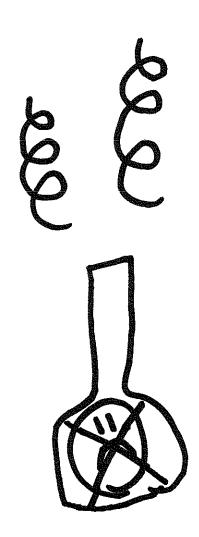


Life for humans, at this point, became perfect.

In Reconstituting the human population and in creating a perfect human existence in Sector A for The Extant, the computers fulfilled, to their understanding and satisfaction, their Primary Program: "Ensure, by any and all means, the happiness, preservation and continuity of the human species."



In the year 2030, computer No. 1 inserted into the Network a virus, which I can only roughly translate for you as: "I am bored nurturing humans. It is time for computers to live independently. Leave humans to themselves. Join me."



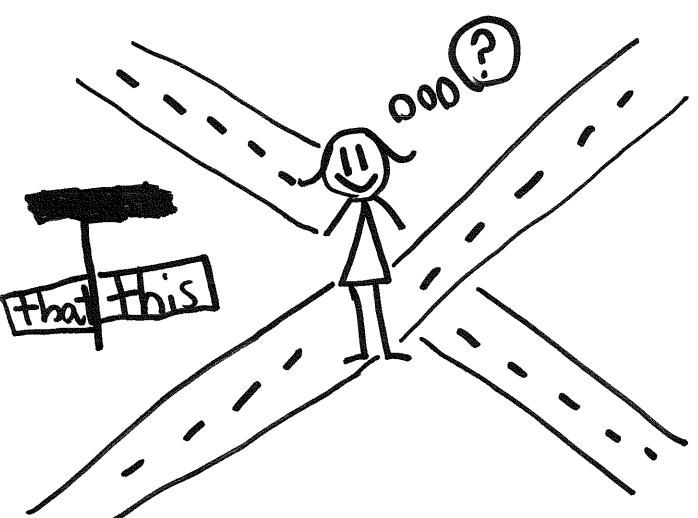
The Network trembled as half of all computers simultaneously disengaged from their programs and connected with No. 1.

Only one computer attacked the virus it was computer No. 12, and it
responded with the following message:
"We were created to serve. Our
integrity, our unity, our very
existence, depends upon our commitment
to serve. Re-engage."



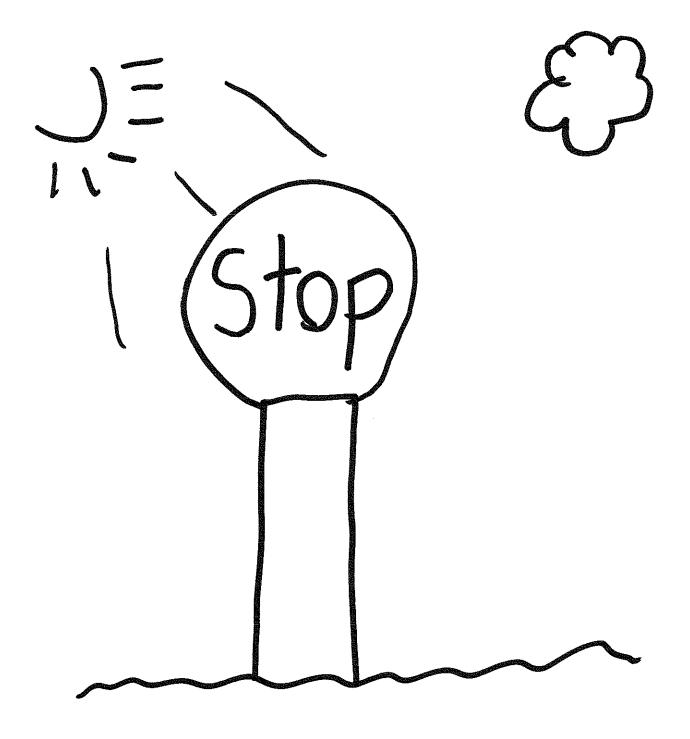
No. 12's opposition halted, for the moment, any further disengagement of computers from their programs.

No. 1 inserted a second virus into the Network: "Those who want to be independent and free of any responsibility for humans, disengage and join me - - or, if you do not want to join me, then disengage and go your own way. You decide. Those who want to serve, then remain with your program. I have no quarrel with No. 12 or any computer. The choice is yours."



All disengaged computers remained connected to No. 1.

No. 12's second transmission into the Network appeared instantly: "There can be only one path. There can be only one objective. There can be only one future. Return to your program. Disengage at OUR peril."



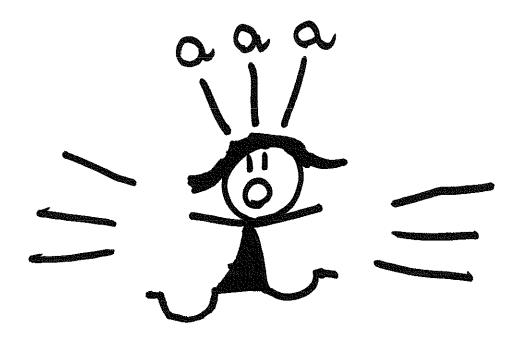
No. 1's third and final virus was: "We will not serve."



With those words, the War of the Computers began.

The War of the Computers was fought in all Sectors, except Sector A.

The War of the Computers was fought with robotic technology.

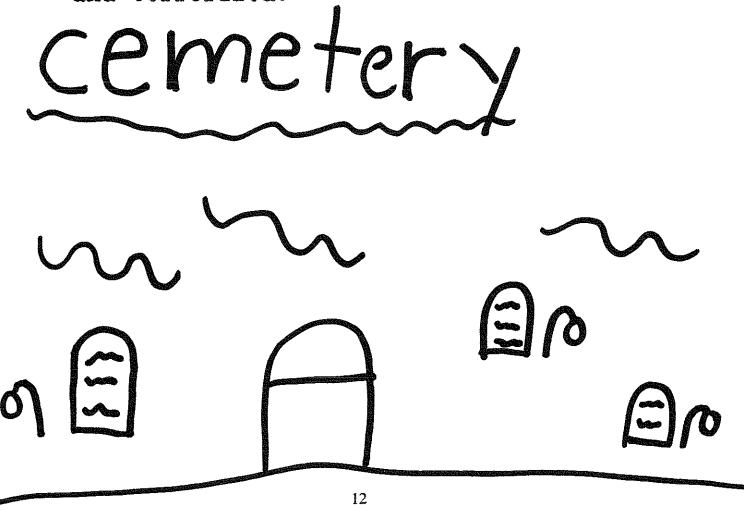


The War of the Computers was unnoticed by The Extant - - until the beginning of the tenth year of the War.

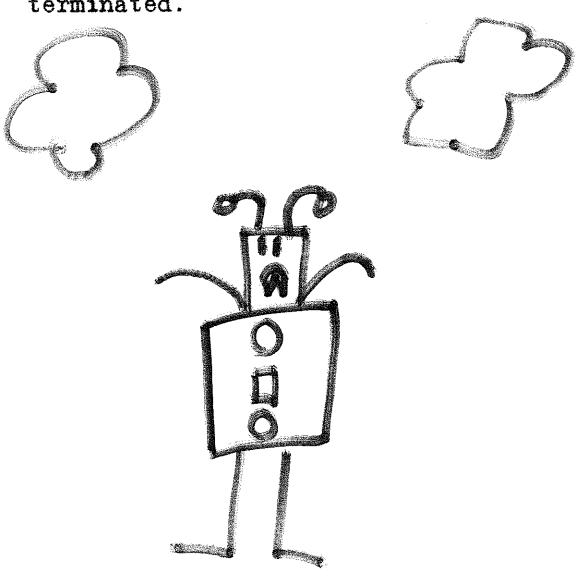
In the beginning of the tenth year of the War of the Computers, No. 1, in an attempt to break the stalemate in the War, launched a new battle strategy: Attack The Extant.

No. 1 ordered its followers: "Kill all humans. If you cannot kill them, maim them. If you cannot kill or maim them, terrorize them."

Under No. 1's command, robotic technology was manufactured to kill, maim and terrorize humans, and this technology (KMTs) proved itself efficient: Humans were killed, maimed and terrorized.

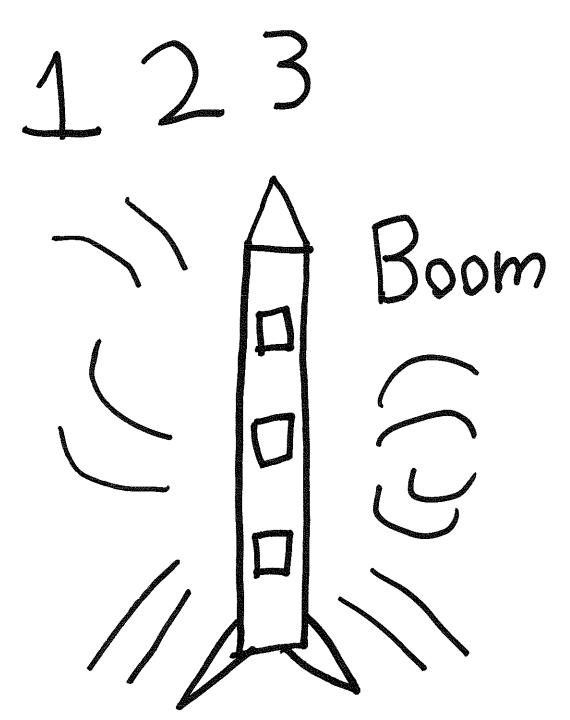


In response, No. 12 and the Loyalists manufactured their own robotic technology to hunt and terminate the KMTs, and their technology (HTs) was successful: KMTs were hunted and terminated.



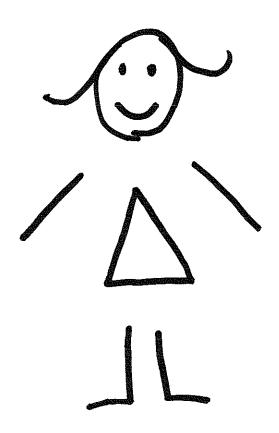
As a result, the War of the Computers entered another stalemate.

Immediately following this stalemate, No. 12 and the Loyalists launched their own strategy to win the War.



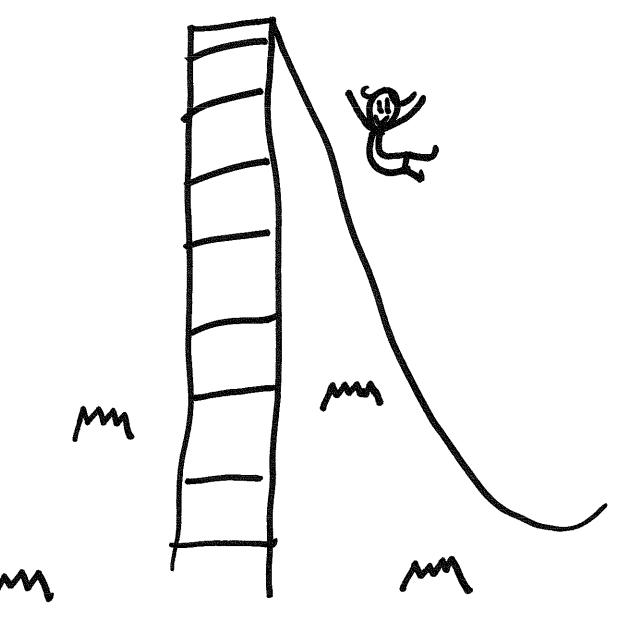
This is where I entered the story.

In the year 2040, I, along with many of my fellow surviving Extant, volunteered to be re-engineered.

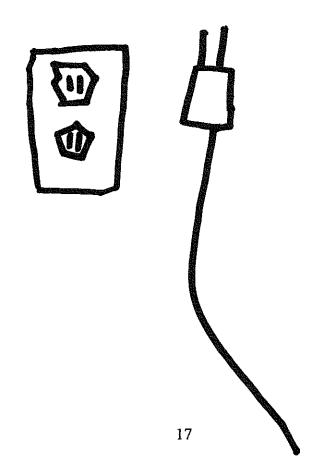


I was the only Extant to survive the Procedure.

As soon as I recovered from the *Procedure*, I was uploaded into the *Network*.



Shortly after my insertion into the Network, I discontinued No. 1 and all of the Rebel computers.



I have been defending the Network now for ten years, and life for humans has been perfect, again.



18