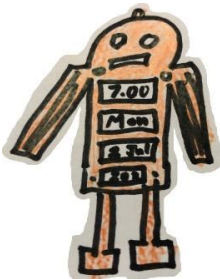
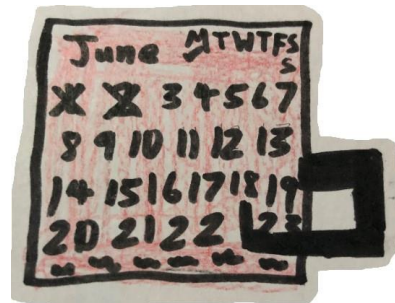


SG in 2075

"Wake up! Wake up! It is time to rise and shine Lily!" my alarm robot shouted. "Okay! Enough!" I said as I pushed a switch on my remote and the alarm robot stopped shouting.



I pressed a button in the left side of my bed and a slide popped out from inside my bed. I slid down the slide and did my morning chores. I went to my electrical calendar and saw that the automatic crosser had crossed out a square in the calendar which showed "2nd June 2075".



My name was Lily, I was 10 years old and I lived in Singapore.



I went to the living room in my apartment and sat in a MPC (Multi-Purpose Chair). My grandmother would be visiting me that day. My pet cat, Harry, jumped onto my lap and I patted it. My

little brother, James, came out of his room and said, "Good morning sister! Are you waiting for grandma?". I nodded. Suddenly dad came and said, "Children, grandma will come only in the evening. So go and have breakfast, you can wait for her in the evening.". With a dejected face, my brother and I went to the dining table and waited for the food to be served by the waiter robots.



The time ticked by and it was soon evening.

James and I were playing videogames when suddenly the doorbell rang, "Ding! Dong!" and a cheerful voice said, "Children! I am here. How are you?". James and I rushed to the gates as our dad said, "Open the gates" and the gates opened. Our grandmother came inside and she was



carrying something in a bag. She hugged us both as our parents greeted her. She greeted back



and said that she would be staying for a week. Our parents said to us to let her free as she needed to freshen up and that we could see her at dinner.

After two hours, "Children! It's time for dinner." my mother called. I rushed to the dining room where I saw James already waiting for the waiter robots to serve the food. After a few minutes the waiter robots served the food. The chef robot had cooked seafood fried rice, vegetable salad and pudding for dessert. There were three flavoured puddings: mango, aloe vera and chocolate.



At that moment, my dad, mum and grandmother came out from their rooms. They sat in the dining chairs. My mum placed a DH (Dining Helper) on the centre of the table. When she placed it, my grandmother asked what it was. I said that it was a dining helper and said how it

worked. I said that the top of it was half a vase with flowers in it so that there would be a nice fragrance at the dining table. The side of the DH had hands all around it and that the hands served us the amount of food we wanted and it would give us things that were far away from us.

After hearing this, "Lily, how does it know what we want and how much we want?" my grandmother asked. James answered for me this time. "Grandma, you just need to ask it what you want and how much you want." James said. "I will show you. I was just about to ask the DH for food." he said. And then, "DH, serve me two big spoons of the seafood fried rice and one big spoon of the vegetable salad please." he asked and the DH served the food for him.

At seeing this, my grandmother looked shocked and surprised at the same time. She said cool and that when she was a child, they did not have advanced technology like this. James and I were shocked and could not imagine how people

who lived in the past could live without advanced technology like this.

James and I asked many questions to our grandmother but our parents said that it was time for bed and that our grandmother would answer our questions the next day. James wanted to argue but after the stern look my mother shot him, he became silent.

My grandmother said that she had brought her diary in which she had written about her life when she was a child. She said that she would show it to us tomorrow and answer our questions. She hugged both of us, said good night and went to her room. With a curious face, James and I went to our rooms.



I walked to my bed. First, I pressed a button on the side of the bed and a ladder popped out from inside my bed. I climbed onto the top of my bed and sat up. Then, I turned my face to a pad attached

to the top corner of my bed and pressed a button. After a few moments my bed started to get cooler. Next, I pushed a switch and pressed the "stop in one hour" button and a lovely lullaby started playing. Finally, I pressed an "on" switch on my remote so that my alarm robot would wake me in the morning.

"Lily! The sun has risen, it is time to wake up!" my alarm robot shouted. I woke up with a start. I had a dream. I dreamed that I gone back in time. It was 2020.

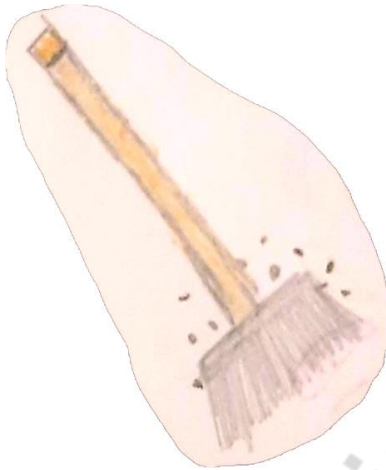


I could not believe how people could live happily without advanced technology. The people in that time were hard working and they had to do everything themselves but now, we are being lazy and creating robots and machines to do everything for us. I quickly did my morning chores and hurried to the hall.

I saw that my grandmother was already waiting in the hall. She said, "Good morning dear.

Go and wake your brother and meet me in my room.". I rushed to my brother's room and saw that he had forgot to on his alarm robot. I quickly woke him up and made him do his morning chores. Then we rushed to our grandmother's room.

We entered her room and gasped. She had pasted many pictures which showed her and her house when she was young. She had placed a few odd things in the centre of the room.



The first one looked like a long wooden stick and several straws were sticked to one end of the stick. The second one looked like a small, lifeless, soft and fluffy girl. The last one looked smooth, flat and white in a rectangular shape. Beside it were two thin, wooden sticks with black and pointy tips at the end of it.

My grandmother was holding something which I recognized as the diary she talked about yesterday.

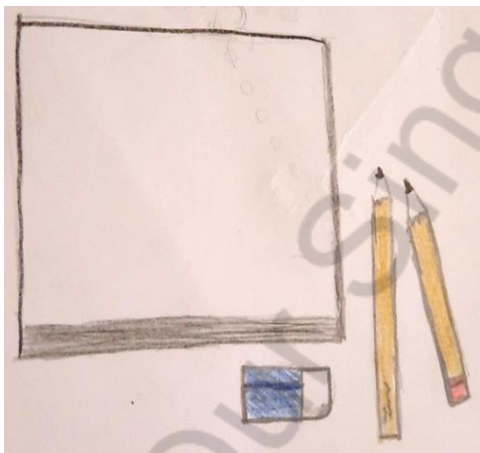


Suddenly, James said, "Grandma! What are these things?". My grandmother said that they were the things people used in the past. She told that first was a broomstick and that people used it to sweep the floor. I wondered what was sweeping and why they needed to sweep the floor.

Looking at the expression in my face, my grandmother explained that sweeping is actually dragging the dust in the floor with a broomstick. Then people would drag all the dust onto a dustpan and carry the dustpan and throw the dust in the dustbin. "Cool!" my brother and I said together.



She then said that the second one is a doll and that it is used to play with. She showed them a picture in her diary. Little grandmother was waving the same doll saying something. She was making the doll act as if it was a real person dancing in a party with a few other dolls. There were even some tiny objects which looked like chairs, tables, food and many other things. James and I looked amazed. People in the past were playing with things like this while we were playing in electronic devices. It was very hard to believe.



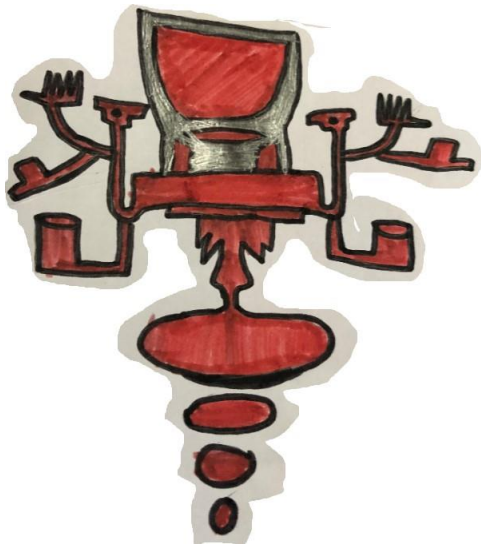
She next explained that the third one was a paper and the small things were pencils. She said that instead of writing in educators, people in the past would write on papers. She also said that instead of writing with your fingers, people in the past would write with pencils. She then picked up one of the pencils and wrote "Hello" in the paper. James and I looked very excited. "Interesting!"

I exclaimed. I picked up the other pencil and tried writing my name. It worked perfectly. Then James also had a go at it.

"Grandma! How do you erase it if you made a mistake? I mean like do you have another pencil to erase this or what?" James asked. "It is not a pencil; it is an eraser." our grandmother said as she took out five identical things from a bag. They were in a rectangular shape and each one had a different colour: White, black, blue, pink and orange. Our grandmother took the pink one and rubbed one side of it on the part of the paper she had written hello on. To my surprise, the word disappeared. It looked like magic. "Amazing!" my brother exclaimed.

Then, my grandmother explained how people in the past used pencils, erasers, pens, rulers, sharpeners, colour pencils and many others. She also explained how pencils turned into mechanical pencils and how people instead of using a sharpener, refilled the mechanical pencils with lids.

My brother and I had a thousand of questions to ask but it seemed like all the questions had to wait until the next day because suddenly, "Children, start doing your homework



and finish it within the first week of your holidays.

I do not want to see you hurrying to finish it on the night before your school reopens." our mother called strictly but affectionally.

My grandmother said that she would talk more about it the next day. With a sad face my brother and I went to do our homework.

James and I sat on two HFSCs (Helpful Floating Study Chairs). While doing the homework, there were many requests and questions to the HFSCs. HFSC, would you hold my educator? HFSC, what is photosynthesis? HFSC, can you bring me back to the ground? I need to use the restroom. And there were many more requests and questions.

The HFSCs would also fulfil the requests and answer the questions.

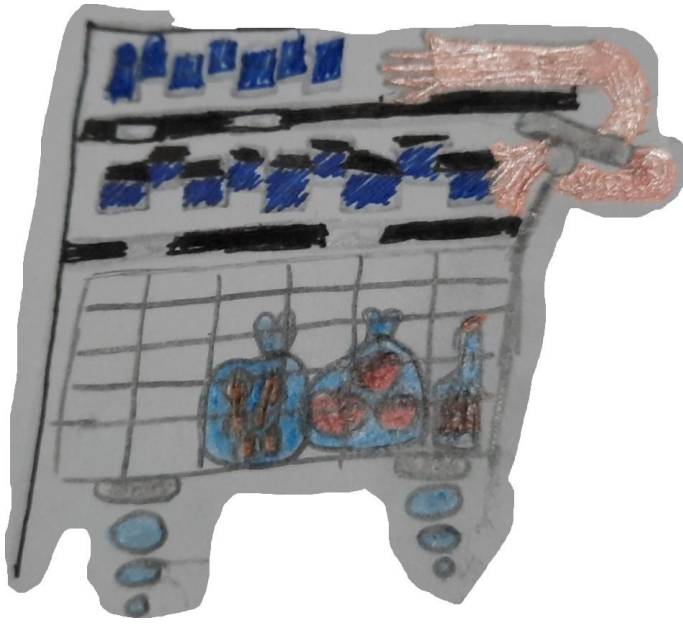
After one hour of studying, our mother called "James! Lily! Could you come with me to buy some groceries from the supermarket if you have done most of your homework?". Even though James had not finished most of his homework and only a quarter, he lied that he had finished most of his homework and said that he was coming. He then shot me a mischievous grin and dashed to his room to get ready. I shook my head and said "boys". Then I too went to my room and started getting ready.

We were out of our house in fifteen minutes. My mother said "open the gates" and the gates opened. When we had passed, my mother said "lock the gates" and the gates closed. We looked back at our house; it had the name "Bill" carved on it as our father's name was Bill. Opposite to our house was a few other houses with different names carved on it.



Next to those houses was a cafeteria in the shape of croissant, a police station in the shape of a gun and finally the supermarket in the shape of an apple.

We floated in our floating slippers to the supermarket. We took a super trolley along with us inside the supermarket. Then mum told the super trolley to take a carton of milk, a few kinds of vegetables, some fruits, some snacks, a few candies and finally some yogurts.



The super trolley raced around the supermarket taking all the groceries we needed in five minutes. We went to the counter and the counter robots billed our groceries and packed it for us. We then floated back to home and got into our house.

It was evening by the time we reached our house. My brother and I refreshed and started playing games in our tablet. After half an hour, my mother said it was time for dinner. The waiter robots served our food and we had dinner. We played Floating Chess for half an hour and then we went to sleep.

"Lily! It is morning! Wake up!" my alarm robot woke me. I woke up and did the things I usually did in the morning. I went to my brother's

room and saw that he had also woken up. We rushed to our grandmother's room and saw her mumbling about something out at the window. "Good morning grandma!" we greeted her.

"Ahh... dear children, you are here. Come on and sit down." she said. She then said, "I see that each family owns a greenhouse and there are plenty of trees and plants planted near the roads these days.

You children are learning about gardening in



school. In our days, we were told to grow as many plants we could but the government had not taken these many actions like having a green house in each house and learning gardening in school. I also see that the vehicles and factories do not produce as much as smoke they

produced when I was a child."

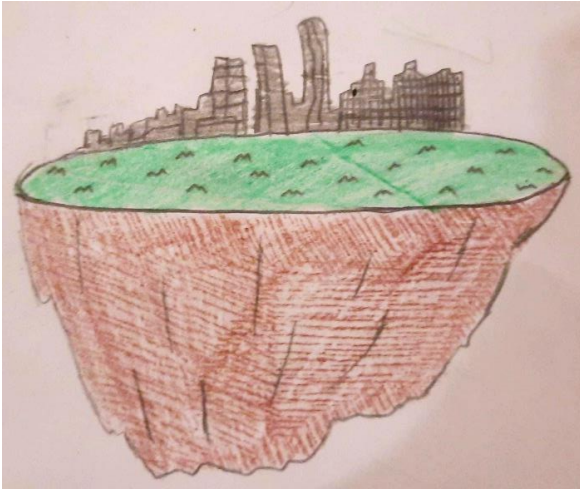
James then asked why the government was taking these actions. Before my grandmother could answer, my father came inside the room. He had been listening to us the whole time. He gave our grandmother a cup of tea and that these actions were taken because of global warming. He then said that global warming was the melting of ice glaciers in certain countries and the sea levels rising causing the land to drown.

"Dad! How does global warming occur?" I asked my dad. "Global warming occurs when carbon dioxide (CO₂) and other air pollutants collect in the atmosphere and absorb sunlight and solar radiation that have bounced off the earth's surface. If the sunlight and solar radiation do not bounce off the earth's surface, they would melt the ice glaciers. The melted water would then join the sea and the sea levels would rise. When the sea levels rise high, the water would flood the land. And if the land is fully flooded, we would drown. That is global warming." my dad explained.

"Scary!" James and I exclaimed. I then asked my dad how to prevent global warming. My dad said that deforestation is one of the main reasons why global warming occurs. He said that planting more trees would help stop global warming because trees would absorb CO₂ and other air pollutants and stop them from absorbing the sunlight and solar radiation. He said that we could also stop the factories and vehicles from producing too much smoke. Too much smoke would cause holes on the Ozone layer and allow the sunlight and solar radiation to touch the earth's surface.

"What are the measurements we are taking dad?" I asked. "As grandma told you, we many more trees beside the roads and each family have its own green house. You guys are also learning gardening as a subject in school these days so that you grow your own plants. The factories and vehicles do not produce much

smoke these days so we are preventing global warming."



"That is not it." My mother said who had entered the room to take my grandmother's cup of coffee. "In continents like Europe,

South America and North America people are building floating islands in the sky in case global warming occurs despite and the sea levels rise high and the water flood the land despite the fact that we are preventing it. So, we could live on the floating islands in the sky if the sea water floods the entire land. They are also working on a type of vehicles that would transport us to the floating islands."

"Oh! There is something else. People in Asia, Africa and Australia are something similar. They are building gigantic ships so if the sea levels rise and floods the entire land, we could live in the ships. We could farm or fish on

the ship and get food and eat, sleep in our rooms inside the ship, go to learn and study in the school in the ship, visit the doctor if you are sick in the ship and do many more things. It would be normal on ships."



"Amazing! Floating islands! Gigantic ships! What inspirational ideas!" James and I exclaimed. We were inspired very much thinking of how people could think of amazing solutions to such problems. "People are also sending robots to build very high walls around Antarctica so that

the water from Antarctica would not other continents because Antarctica is full of ice glaciers to melt." My mother said.

The time was ticking by very fast and it was already one hour. My mother said that it was lunch time so we decided to stop talking about global warming and solutions to prevent it or live a life without being affected by it. We left the room to eat lunch which was served by the waiter robots.

We finished our lunch by twenty minutes and started doing our school homework. After about one and a half hour of hard work, my brother and I started playing Floating Chess. My mind was so obsessed with the conversation we had this morning that I did not even see that my opponent's queen was right in front of my queen. I did another move and let my opponent's queen attack my queen. It was after James attacked my queen when I realised it.



The sky was becoming dark and it was dinner time. We talked to our parents and grandmother about the homework the school had given us as we ate. We then finished our dinner and watched a movie before asking the Fruit Chooser to choose us a fruit from the fruit's apples, oranges, kiwis, watermelon and guavas and cut them as our dad said that were very healthy and we need to eat fruits.

We ate our fruits (the fruit chooser had chosen kiwis) and went to bed. I was thinking about the experience I had with my grandmother



and parents about our past and global warming the past three days and took out the brand-new memory saver my mother had bought for me and started writing about the experience I had. It was a long essay and it is the same you are reading write now. And the conclusion was: Always fight together no matter how hopeless the situation is to save your country!

The End