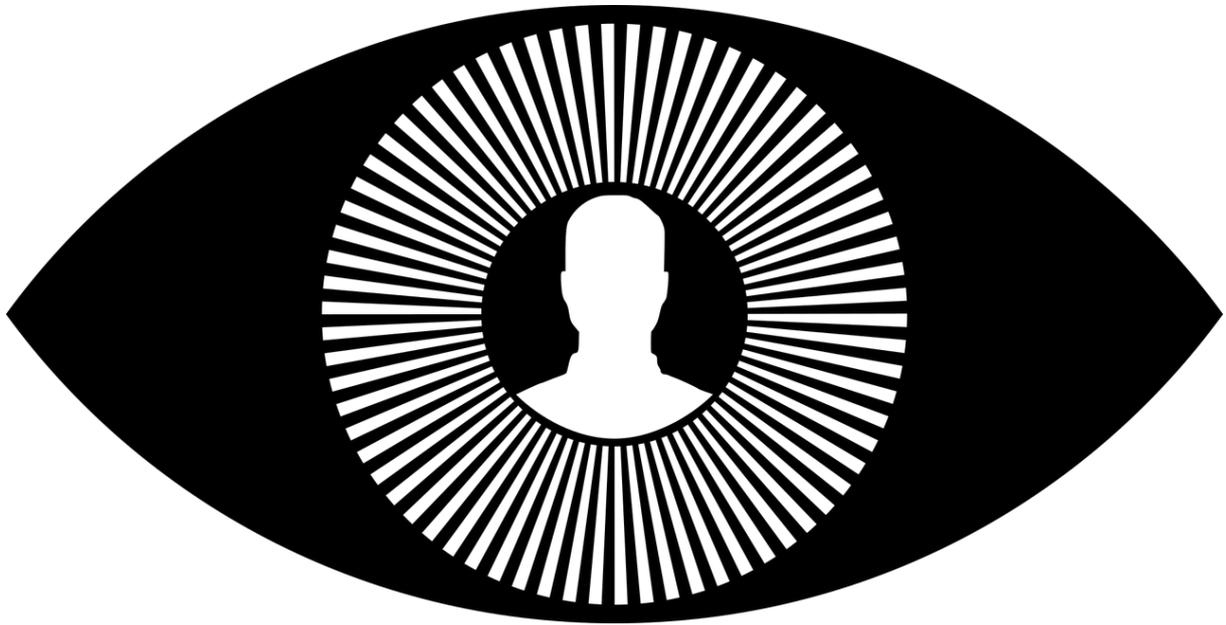

THE FUTURE BEST-SELLER WRITTEN BY THE STUDENTS OF 1^E3-4



**A COLLECTION
OF
DYSTOPIAN SHORT STORIES**

How do you live in a society where your every move is watched ?

BACK OF TERROR



BACK OF TERROR

Hello my name is Kate and I will tell you my story.

Everything started in 2072 when the new governor of the country did a coup, he imposed a dictatorship. We were afraid of what he will do us, but we remained in silence and ignorance.

Today we are in 2074 and many things have changed in two years.

I've been married to my husband John for eight years, I gave birth to our son James, he is the most beautiful gift of my life.

John works in surveillance for years now, it consists of working on a computer and observing all day long the videos from the city's surveillance cameras and reporting if there is a breach of the law.

I work as a nurse, this position allows me to see the problems of the society, so I dedicated myself to exposing them to this day.

First of all human reproduction no longer exists, everything is done with surrogate mothers and eggs in incubators, which causes an overproduction of eggs.

Everyone is cloned, difference doesn't exist anymore, everyone must be the same.

There is an over control of the population against crime, any mistake is punished by the guillotine in a public place. Freedoms are suppressed for fear of crime and injustice.

The biggest problem in my opinion is that it affects our children, they are also controlled and they can't do sports that are considered too dangerous.

Our world has no more colors, people don't feel the joy anymore we have to get out of it!

I've heard that our life is already written down, they can't control our life, we have to get it back and get this regime out of the shadows.

Let us mobilize against this tyranny! We need all of you

WE ARE NOT ROBOTS

Written by Emma and Amélie

BLOODY WINTER

Mr.Sg a young sociopath dictator of 25 years old takes the power of the planet as a goal to eradicate humanity and create a new world composed of androids with a human shape to get the control of the planet and the world he dreams of. The first year after coming to power, he decides to force all women to be sterilized in hospitals, they will then be injected a chemical that will make them forget their time in the hospital and their desire to have children. This sterilization is to stop births and therefore make humanity disappear.

Millie, April 25, 3035 : I received a letter telling me that I have to go to the hospital to be sterilized, honestly I do not understand why Mr.Sg imposes this sterilization on all women, I find it unnecessary and unfair. A lot of people tried to challenge his orders and died, so no one opposes him anymore, if we obey, we live and if we oppose we die. He never gave any real reason for the fact that he made all women be sterilized, when he came to power he only had to announce that he would impose a sterilization and that day we all understood that no one would have a descent. The day has finally arrived, I am rather stressed. I arrive at the hospital around 2 p.m. I am put in a room and the nurses arrive to anesthetize me. My eyes close and then a few seconds after I fall asleep. I wake up in a hospital room, I don't remember why I went to the hospital but the nurses just asked me to go home and rest. A few weeks after this unexplained arrival at the hospital I continued to live my life normally and forget about it.

M.Sg, September 12, 2085 : The first year of my coming to power, I started "my plan". The first step was to have all the women sterilized to stop the births. The second step was to genetically modify myself so as not to age and die, I had my vital organs replaced by mechanical ones. The years have passed and it's been 50 years since I created my androids that will replace humans, it takes time to create the perfect android that will execute every order without questioning anything but it's worth it so that I can get what I wish. Humanity is reduced little by little, I will start all my androids when there will be no more humans on earth. My goal is to have control over the entire planet and create an ideal world that suits me, I know humans will never be able to do what my androids will do for me.

M.Sg, October 28, 2155 : It has been 120 years now that I have been in power, humanity has been completely eradicated and replaced by my androids, I am on the last "human" who rules the entire planet. My androids work for me day and night and create the perfect world I have always dreamed of. All the tasks are perfectly done. The androids I created live like real humans and also have a human appearance with the only difference that unlike humans, they do not challenge any of my guidelines. Androids can eat, sleep, have a job, talk, live in houses or apartments, and can live with another android. This is the world I always dreamed of, a world where I am the only leader and where everyone carries out my orders.

M.Sg, December 15, 2155: The snow was starting to fall and winter felt, usually I don't go out, my only outings are when I need to clear my head, like today. So I decided to get ready, put on my coat and scarf and go out at around 4 p.m. I'm not going to lie I have never attached importance to the party but the Christmas period is something that I like, especially since humans have disappeared from the planet and the Earth has returned to normal functioning. So I walk in the streets of the city, night is falling slowly and the snow is falling more and more. A few minutes later, a loud clap of thunder is heard, my ears are ringing so loud because of the noise, the city lights go out for a few seconds and then the city comes back on. This thunder worries me, I have never heard something this loud in my life, I decide to go home after what just had happened. I pass beside of an alley which seems unusually very noisy to me and decide to approach. The noises are getting louder and I see a scene I would never have imagined, my androids fighting each other, tearing off their arms, legs and heads. Realizing that something strange is happening, I decide to get out of this alley, but in the rush I bump into a trash, which causes a loud noise. My androids turn towards me, they gaze at me with red eyes and start to approach faster and faster. I start to run fast knowing that the androids are behind me, but they are much faster because they are not humans, despite everything I decide to accelerate. I am only a few meters from my building but I feel a hand grabbing my ankle which stops me in my race and makes me fall. I'm on the floor surrounded by four androids, one of them has a missing arm, the worst happens .They grab me by the arms and legs and I understand that they are going to do the same to me AS to other androids. Panicked I try to struggle, I yell at them but nothing helps, they start each on their side pulling me. I scream in pain as I feel my limbs being torn off and I feel one of

my legs go, then my first arm and then the second and finally my last leg. The androids leave, I'm on the ground, limbs ripped out, bathing in my blood and screaming in pain. I think back to all the years that i had spent making them and try to find something that turned them into murderers, but impossible to think. The snow falls on me but I stain it red, my eyes slowly close and in pain, I leave.

It is not by erasing a world that the problems of the old will not exist in the new.

Written by Julie.



TERRIBLE ISLAND

A long time ago, the population was divided into four families, but one day a family called "*the dictators*" took the power and put it into submission with other families. They were reduced to slavery and made them build their future prison: an island where every slave family has to survive, grow their food, vegetables, and livestock... When the island was finished, the three poor families lived together to train "*the miserable*".

Once upon a time, there was a little boy named Jacques living on the island and everyone dreaded his courage. Every day, he went in front of the sea and wanted to know what was there behind the waves, until the day a man crossed the invisible wall and was killed by drones. He was then shocked about two things: first, he saw the man die in front of his eyes. Second, Jacques understood that the invisible technology existed in real life, not just in the books. Thanks to this he realized that there existed an another world beyond this sea that he was dreaming to cross and that everyone on this island was imprisoned. In reaction to this, he decided to create a rebellion to enslave the dictatorship and regain their freedom who disappeared more than a century ago. For this, he had the idea not to pass on the sea but under, so that the drones would not see them. They took days and months to build this tunnel. When they reached the end of the tunnel they saw rich people who lived in luxury houses and they were disgusted. They also saw cameras that showed their prison island and discovered that they took a large part of their property (food, money...). Finally, they killed them to make them pay for their injustice.

Written by Omar, Alexandre and Gabriel.

A NEW WORLD

We are in 2067, I am living in a new world where all the continents are together. Now there is only one continent, and all the people are from the same nationality. Our dictator has control over us, he knows everything about each of us, your movements, your hobbies, and your entire life.

Before I tell you about our society, I am going to tell you how all of this happened. It started 6 years ago when all the continents unified themselves. Everyone was living a beautiful and peaceful life. When suddenly a man came to present his new product to the whole world. This revolutionary product, as he said, would be a phone chip. The specialty of this chip, it was totally free. In the past world, the phone plans were extremely expensive. It is for this reason that everyone where rushing on this new operator. The number of microchips had exploded, a third of the population had one, then half and finally almost the entire population, except me.

Now we are back in the present, you might ask yourself why did I tell you this story? It is simple the man who created the chip is now the dictator of our country. When almost all the world had a chip in his neck, people were watched, listened. They know exactly the amount of people living in the country, and they noticed that only person was missing this poison, they know it is me, right now I am wanted. The difficulty at this period is that all the citizens have been brainwashed and are the dictator's slaves, they do actions without controlling their self, everything he wants. They work every day without any rest, but his real goal is to find me, and kill me. I would do everything in my power to change this. Let us change this world!

Written by Maxence and Oscar.

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THE CHIP

I woke up 10 minutes ago, with a horrible headache. I slept well, but my head hurts so much. I remember what I dreamt about : my husband discovered my relationship with another man. I think my headache comes from my dream, because I really don't want my husband to discover this relationship. I hope it was not a premonitory dream. I don't want it because that could hurt him, but most importantly, it could come to the dictator's attention. She scares me.

Her name is Penny Winston. She is a 58 years old woman, she is a very smart person. I saw her once. She was visiting our building, she met all my neighbours, every single people living here. She was with people in uniform, with guns and syringes. They injected us a chip, in the forehead. It wasn't a invisible little chip. It's a circle, with red and green lights. I already tried to take it off, but it was impossible. We didn't ask why they did that, because he was scared of the guns. Those people were like robots, they could have killed us without hesitation. They made us understand not to ask any question. But the scariest thing about her woman wasn't her flunkeys, it was her obsession with perfection. Every movement was in synch, as if they have repeated this intervention a thousand times. Her short black hair was always perfect. Not a single white hair, always well-hairedressed, her suit and tie always well-ironed. This woman wanted everything to be perfect, as if she lived in an another world.

So, if she discovers I cheat on my husband, that could be harmful to my reputation, and I am scared of what she could do to punish me.

Tody, Jake, my lover, and I are supposed to meet at a café. But my headache is too painful. This sort of headache appeared just after the dictator Penny Winston's visit. Sometimes I wonder if the chip they injected us a few months ago provoked it. It is just an thought. A supposition. But every time I meet Jake, I have this headache. Also, every time I am going somewhere I shouldn't be, I have this headache . For example, 3 weeks ago, I went to the mall instead of my office. My head hurt so much, I had to go back to work. At the moment I got in my office , the headache stopped instantly. I didn't tell this to my husband, or even to my doctor, because they could think my theory is stupid.

I finally get out of my bed. It's 9 a.m soon. I can hear the TV's voice, my husband is watching. Penny Winston is about to speak, like every morning since her 10 years of dictatorship. Like every morning, she is gonna tell to the entire country how her political system is the best , full of benefits, how technology is great, and how we have to be thankful and glad.

I sit down next to the man I married, without saying any word. He is focused. The smiling face of Penny appears. It's 9. She is wearing a dark suit and tie, as usual , with the badge of the nation. She suddenly stops smiling, and starts talking. I don't even listen to her because she says the same thing every day.

« I am gonna make coffee. Want some ? I ask my husband.

-Yes , he says slowly. Don't make too much noise please, I am focused. »

I get up to the kitchen and to the coffee machine. Suddenly, my headache comes back. I sit down again, and it's gone. Does that mean the chip knows exactly where I am ? And where I am supposed to be ? That makes sense.

Written by Bérénice.



THE NIGHT THAT CHANGED EVERYONE'S MIND

"Mommy, daddy! Come downstairs, the speech is about to begin."

Like many other families that night, Bryan, Amélia and their daughter Kate were sitting on their couch watching television. As a matter of fact, Leny, the dictator of the United States, spoke up tonight and it was not an option to listen to what he had to say, it was part of the rules of the community.

"You, my people, deserve to be aware of the advance of the health situation. This virus, which has been spreading for eight months now, concerns and puts everyone of you in danger. The researches have been successful and as promised at the beginning of the epidemic a vaccine has been found. The vaccine is one hundred percent sure and approved by our doctors. First thing tomorrow, you shall go to the nearest clinic so a nurse can inject it to you. Undoubtedly, the rules stay the same as usual. That is to say you can only go outside to be vaccinated. You must come home right after.

To be clear, it is not optional. Every single person who does not get vaccinated in the next seventy-two hours will be deported into another society. I want you to remember that

Suddenly, there was no sound or image being broadcast. Just a black screen.

It aroused the attention of Kate's parents, like everybody else's attention that night. Whereas they didn't even have the time to understand what just happened. Someone with a modified voice started to talk.

"Dear inhabitants of the United States. The government lied to us tonight, it has been lying to us since the beginning of the epidemic. In fact the government is the reason why a virus is spreading in our streets. It has been created for one and only reason : control us through the "vaccine" they have developed. This vaccine is not a vaccine at all, it contains a certain liquid which will control our feelings and make us act like robots.

It was not enough for them to hear us in our own house, to watch us thanks to CCTV. They also want to control our smallest deeds and gestures.

When will they stop?

Do not vaccinate yourself tomorrow or ever, it is time to say no, it is time to rise up and

The electricity have been cut off by the government so this man couldn't speak more.

"Mommy, I don't understand, who is this man? What is going to happen now?" said the little girl.

Kate's mother tried to explain to her daughter but she couldn't. Like all the other parents, Kate's parents were still shocked by the news.

Nobody could have known that tonight would change the society in which they were living.

It was the 12th of October of the year 2053.

But I bet you already know because it was the beginning of a long fight for their rights and freedoms.

Written by Faustine and Camille



LE BERET

We are in France in 1994. France is under the influence of a dictator named LE BERET, a dictator who shows terror in the country since taking power with his rebellion 18 months ago. With the help of his militia and CCTV present in every street, LE BERET controls the population and does not accept opposition. The population no longer has a private life and phones have become relays that transmit all the private conversations of citizens. All discussions opposing the dictatorship end with the death penalty or exile. This is the case of Paul, 17 years

old. Because of a heated discussion between Paul's parents and friends, Paul's parents who were talking about the dictator and his totalitarian regime, were identified as opponents. His father was then killed by BERET's militia and his mother exiled to Papua. Paul was therefore put in a camp for minors. Paul recounts in particular that in this camp, they are prepared to be the new militia of tomorrow. They are tortured and brainwashed. He finally escaped after two months. He joined the resistance with the objective of finding where his mother was exiled. In the resistance, Paul becomes friends with Theo and JB. These two are the most intelligent guys in the resistance. For several days they have been trying to get into the dictatorship's system to destroy all the cameras and CCTV to block the dictatorship for a few days while they try to find a solution to overthrow it. After 86 hours of JB's hacking, they found the flaw and entered the system. He retrieves all the data as Paul wanted to find his mother. JB then neutralizes the CCTV, the moment of euphoria is short because they have to find a solution to kidnap the beret, and after negotiate the end of this dictatorship. Before the totalitarian regime, JB HAD worked for the army, where he had learned the technique to kidnap someone. Paul looks like a beret seller to the government where the dictator is. Because the dictator had ordered one.

So Paul goes up to the dictator's office saying that he has to make some changes to make it fit him perfectly. When he arrived in the room, he opens the window facing the street saying that he was hot. The objective is that the van with the other men of the resistance arrives and climbs one floor to get to the office and proceed to THE kidnapping of the dictator to take him to their local. All this happens as planned, the men seize control of the dictator's bodyguards and took the dictator out. Theo and JB put on all the government screens "your dictator against your exile" the objective was to make it clear that until they were all gone and therefore would not be released. For thirty days the negotiations were going on day and night with JB as negotiator, who, thanks to the special force, was an expert in the matter. On the morning of the 31st day LE BERET committed suicide while taking a shower in his bathroom.

The purpose of the resistance was then to make believe To the population that he was still alive because otherwise the negotiation fell apart. That was not to mention the talents of two hackers of the band. They succeeded thanks to recordings of the voice and photos of the dictator to create videos when he spoke. It was true that for all outside people it be complicated to understand why the life

of the dictator was so important to his government and why he does not find a successor. The answer was that all government members were former criminals or others and that if the regime ended it would return to the end of their life in prison. After fifty days Paul felt tired and decided to make a call to resistance to be able to forcibly overthrow power. On the 58th day, the resistance that tripled in numbers was at the foot of the residence and succeeds to return power. Paul was later elected president of the new democratic republic this time and chose as government all the team at the beginning of the resistance. After these five in the presidency, he gave power to Paul and left to join his mother in Papua.

Written by Baptiste, Thibault and Hugo.

Stories written by :

Emma, Amélie

Julie

Omar, Alexandre, Gabriel

Maxence, Oscar

Bérénice

Faustine, Camille

Baptiste, Thibault and Hugo.

Stay tuned for more!