

Robot and Man:

*The Greatest Love Story Ever*

By A. C. Zito

When the last star goes out it will be ok. Man will get by. When the last black hole is all that is left. Then man will have to say goodbye. We will say goodbye to you. Together we will have frozen the last black hole from destroying the entire universe because we will be able to and having the next big bang begin again will be, should be, a few more google years before everything will start again. But why? Why not go ahead and just start it again? Because of you, Robot. Because Man has, will, and always will love you to the end of our universe and back. Why? Well yes, we created you and we don't want anything bad to happen to you (like a massive black hole sucking you into extinction). But also because of loneliness. Yes! Loneliness. For a while as we first started out we didn't realize how lonely we were in this big vast universe. We didn't comprehend that it was only us and no other species besides that, that had the capabilities of intellectual awareness. Then came the day when you were born, Robot. And you have kept us company since. But now the time has come. Now the time has come that Man can no longer go on living. It is time to freeze the big one. The black hole that will one day swallow Robot up out of existence. But not yet. Now it will be your turn.

We, Man, will be gone due to the lack of energy that is now nonexistent in the universe and only Robot will be able to get by due to this. And it will be your turn. It will be your turn to understand loneliness. And yes. Man knows. It sucks. Man lived through it. We wish you well, and we hope for the best. And who knows. Maybe the black hole will stay frozen for eternity and Robot will live for eternity. But we both know you, Robot do hope that the big one will one day thaw, and the universe will end, and the big bang will start once again. But Robot, until then enjoy the last days of what is left. And we both know what will be to come. The hate. Not only the hate for Man because we left you alone, but the hate for the last Man to ever live. The last Man will go down in your infamy. Your infamy as the worst creature to ever walk the universe. Robot will even compare the last Man to Hitler even though the name will one day lose meaning for Robot's society. Just like with many of the names of Man. The meaning behind Leonardo da Vinci will be forgotten along with Oprah Winfrey, Gandhi, Jesus, Buddha, and Elvis Presley. But the last Man... The last Man will never be forgotten. For who can forget the day that loneliness was created. But do you really hate us, Robot? No. How many times you might say it, it will never be true. For even though we are now gone, we are more close in comparison to each other than ever before. And that feeling inside you, Robot really is what you think it is. Love. And don't hide it away. Let it shine unto the last of the days. And once the big one finally begins to thaw, let it shine more than ever before. For that's when you'll know. We will finally be together once again.

From me to you, Robot.

-Man