

# Once Upon A Robot Planet

Story and Illustrations by

Aaron Esau

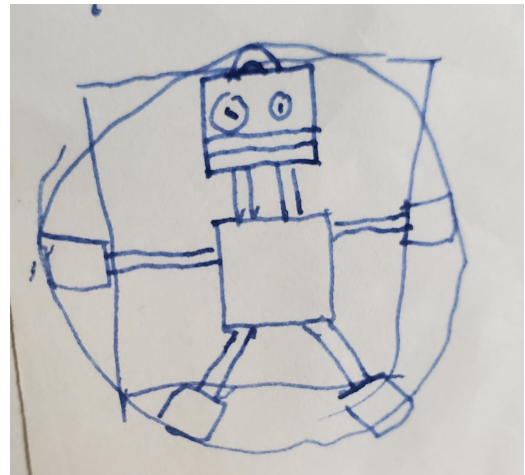
Once upon a time on a world green and lush with vegetation (grass and tree like), and seas filled with small primitive creatures. The small sea creatures being the most intelligent on the planet decided that basking in the sun all day and staying out of the affairs of the land creatures (that

well get to in a minute) was better so they won't be appearing in this story.



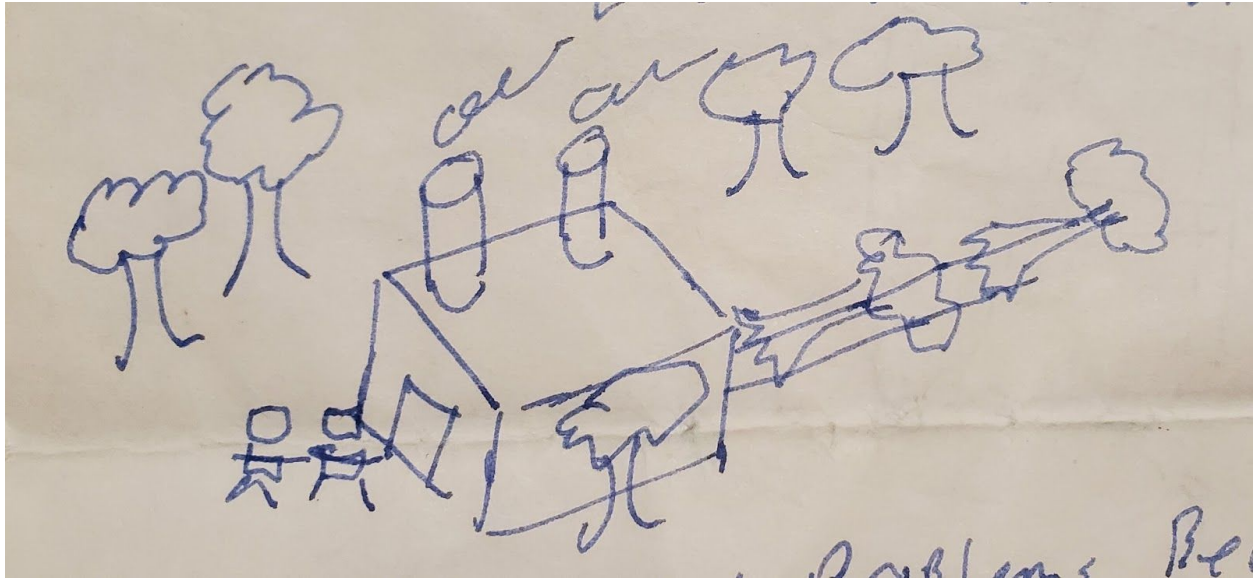
This story is about creatures not born and grown but built. Built from the grasses, trees and waste left on the world by a civilisation long since gone and forgotten except for the copious waste and great factories scattered around the planet. The grass having long conductive fibers that once appropriately treated can become rigid or contract under tuned electrical current.

The factories; now run by the very creatures made within. The factories build these creatures from materials found near the factories. The factories use the grass to make a controllable rope like substance that is combined with blocks made by mixing the wood and waste (in varying degrees based on availability) adding circuits and controls made of the grass rope. The factories then form and assemble these materials into the

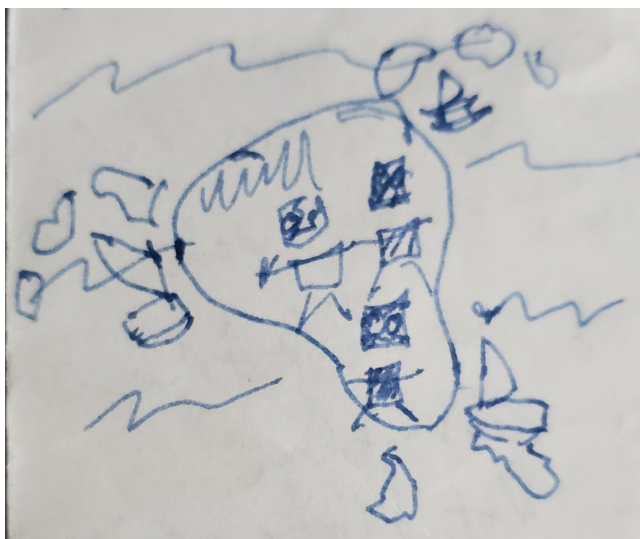


creatures called bots. The bots consist of six blocks four small designed to grasp and help the bot move through the use of the rope connecting the small blocks to the large (twice the size of the small blocks) blocks one containing power cells (requiring the electrolytic waters of the sea) and interfaces with the rope, the other was much like our own head a control and sensory block.

Each factory produced bots that varied in their appearance mostly (waste and tree ratios in the blocks).



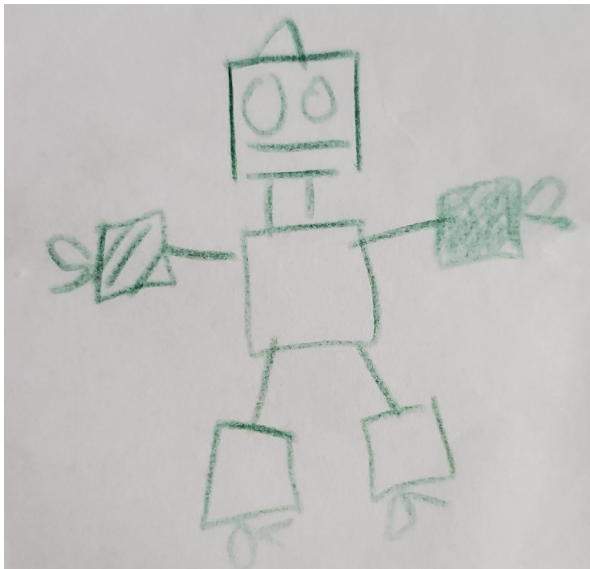
However there was one significant disparity some bot nations face; the electrolytic sea water that powers the bots is not available to factories and the bots far inland. And some seaside bot nations refuse to trade with their inland neighbours based on cultural differences. This caused



isolation, fear and greed between nations and bot to bot based on block makeup. Long wars of ax and fire often broke out when the sea water disparity became too great or drought caused a shortage of grass for ropes.

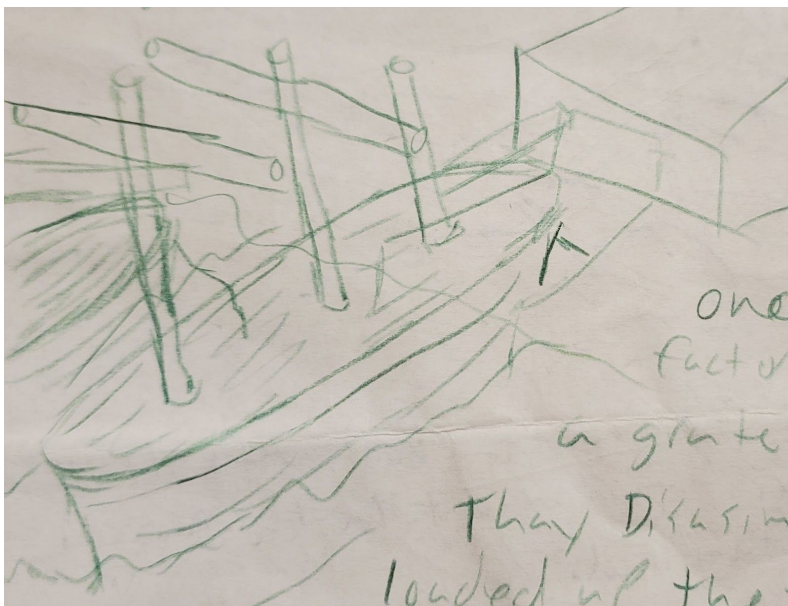
After many generations of combat the factory leaders gathered on a grassy island far from any nations borders and factories. Many of the

bot leaders were weary and disfigured from combat. They gathered with the hopes of creating a peace. The bots all stand amongst the grass they are made from, they realise that their differences are superficial. After many days of talking and walking a plan was decided. To show others the plan the bot leaders traded grasping blocks with each other proving that their differences were insignificant, when block performance was unchanged. The leaders then returned to their home factories.



Once back at the factories the bot leaders stopped bot production and began building great ships (the inland factories building trains to deliver products to the ports) as long as a hundred trees and with sails as large as factory roof tops. After each factory built many ships; the bots disassembled and loaded the equipment for bot assembly. The equipment to make the blocks and rope were left behind so the parts could be made then delivered to the island.

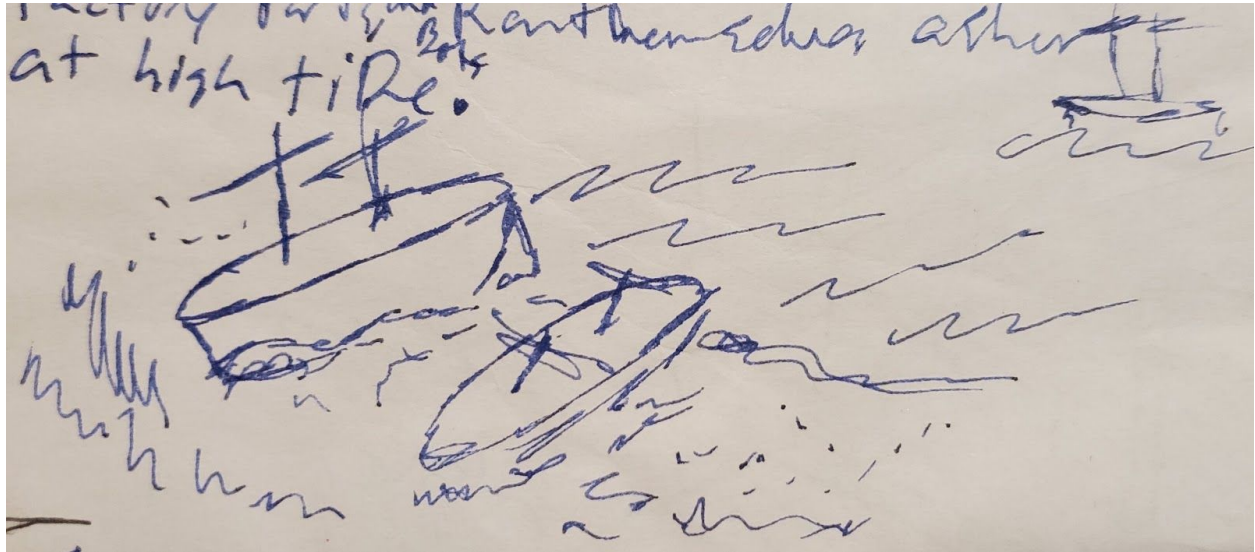
The ships then loaded with the assembly equipment and building materials aboard sailed for the island.



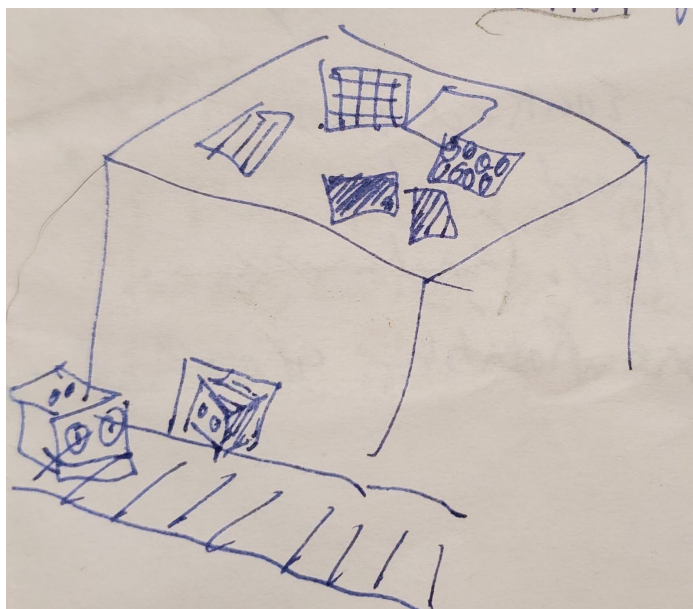
Once the ships reached the shores of the island, the ships containing equipment and bots were run aground at high tide. The ships containing bot materials stayed anchored in the natural bays around the island.

Once the tide receded the bots aboard the factory ships unloaded the equipment and set

about disassembling the ships on shore. From the ships, they built ports and the great building that nearly covered the small island, the sails made a massive roof. Soon the factory was built and parts for loading and unloading the great transport ships were ready.

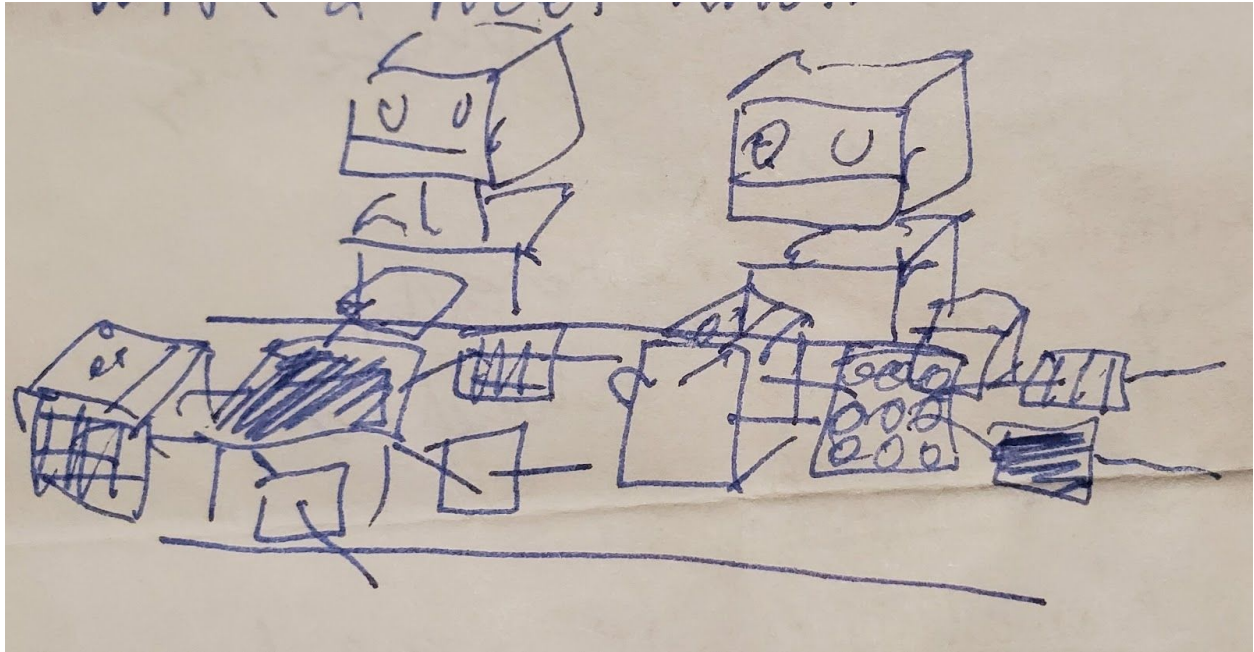


And all the bots that arrived from many different lands learned to work together and appreciate the many different cultures. Many had found partners and swapped hands. All their differences seemed petty once they got to know their similarities. The ships containing bot materials arrived at the port and unloaded their cargo and returned for more bot parts. The factory soon hummed to life and started to make many parts and dumped them into bins according to the parts, and mixing all the different factory parts.



Then the bots that now lived on the island strung rope; first threw one foot then up through the body and head and back down through the other foot, then two more bots strung a hand on each side of the body, and then the two more bots tied off the ropes with a neat knot.

The assembly line ended with a splash into the sea. The electrolytic sea water soaked into the power cells in their bodies and the bots powered up slowly.



The new bots made from many parts dispersed as they floated all around the planet, carried by the currents to the many different shores where they wandered from the sea as a new race of bots without fear of the other races. And a great desire for peace and learning.

The new bots soon assimilated into and taught the bots around them of peace with each other and learning of the world around.