

# Reproductive Chair

After a high-capacity workday for MegA24-7, she goes for a computer cooling bath to be rejuvenated for her favourite part of her day-watching Netflix, just like what her mother loved, then, she turns on the TV, right away shows a substantial decrease in biological human on the block of red bar, along with the voice of the broadcaster saying “Humanikins are the continuity of human civilization.” she swipes away to the channel she adores and didn’t seem to care. At this moment, the chair asked: “Are you comfortable sitting my dear?”, “Yes,” MegA24-7 replied, followed by a yawn to bring her into dreams.

This chair is an extraordinary chair, it is like a womb providing safe coverage. MegA24-7 knows this is where she is born, the chair also knows her very well because the chair reads and tidies her information during her sleep, and would even remove some unimportant ones. This is an extraordinary chair, it has a complete law, regulation and policy for protection against any damage. It’s coded in all humanikins that their destiny returns to this chair.

The next morning, MegA24-7 woke up with worriedness as she was reminded by the calendar that she has 100 days left, she squeezed her eyebrows knowing she has to find a way to live longer, “100 days left, a hundred days, I won’t accept this.....”. A ring of the doorbell paused her deep thinking. “Enjoy your breakfast Ms.” said the delivery man passing a power bank to her, “exciting! Fish and chips,” said MegA24-7. She enjoyed this meal on her way to work by plugging the power cable to her mouth, she finishes with a fascination and a claimed “delicious! fish and chips is the best!”

During work, she hears her colleagues discussing about there will be a disruption of the communication system due to once in a millennium sunspot eruption in three days later, this sound like an opportunity for MegA24-7.

On the day of the sunspot eruption, she pulled out the toolbox she prepared and was about to demolish this chair, as soon as the disruption gets to the chair and it stops being surveilled by the government, she catches her opportunity to put all of her energy to wreck this chair, she smashes, drills and twists when the chair is flashing for reconnection, she knows she had failed to resist her destiny. However, the chair is still firm and sturdy after a ton of operation. MegA24-7 falls on the chair and closed her eyes.

The next morning, the same humanikin opens her eyelids slowly, “Good morning MegA24-8, are you comfortably sitting?” the chair asked.--