

The Power of the Winds

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It's 2038, and it's been twenty-four long and difficult years since the world ran out of fossil fuels to burn. People are fighting like animals trying to get the fossil fuels they want so badly to fuel their vehicles. Countries and cities have been turned into war zones. Industries have collapsed and government has fallen. Almost every community is impacted, and in chaos.



There are a few groups, though. The smart ones who knew that if they wanted to survive and get the fuel they needed, they would have to unite. The two largest and most powerful groups are the Red Eyed Lions and the Scorpios. They have been fighting with each other ever since this war for fossil fuels began. The Red Eyed Lions rule over the worldwide black market and sell fossil fuels around the world to make profit. The Scorpios are trying to rebuild society in general. They are doing this by creating laws, businesses, and homes for people to live in. These two rival groups are feared among everyone and no one messes with them. However, there is one thing that is more dangerous than any living being left on planet earth, the air! The air became so polluted that over time, it became dangerous, poisonous, and toxic. People that are not in large groups with shelter and air that's clean enough to breathe, have to wear gas masks everywhere they go, to stay alive.

There are two special members of the Scorpios who are attempting to create something revolutionary to all of mankind. These members are named Michael, a forty year old male scientist with light brown hair and blue eyes, and Taylor, Michael's 25 year old female apprentice with blonde hair and brown eyes. They are trying to develop a new type of energy to use.

"This will be the time that we do it, Taylor! We'll finally develop a new type of energy for the whole world to use! It will be environmentally healthy and it will never run out! This is great!" Michael exclaimed.

"Now don't get too excited, we still don't know if it will work. We don't want to get into any kind of predicament with the Red Eyed Lions either. They sell fossil fuels through the black market, remember? I doubt they'd want us

destroying their business by putting a better energy on the market.” Taylor pointed out.

“No! It has to work! And if any of those Red Eyed Lion thugs get in my way, they have no clue what’s coming for ‘em!” Michael shouted.

“I think it’s you that doesn’t know what’s coming.” Taylor mumbled under her breath.

“Come on. We have to get moving and set up those turbines that we have manufactured! I’m dying to watch my brilliant genius finally shine like a star! I’ll be like a god!” Michael said.

“Sure, a god. Sheesh, the world doesn’t revolve around you.” Taylor said.

“Whatever, let’s just go!” Michael exclaimed.

Michael and Taylor hopped on their horses and rode to Windy Valley to set up the turbines. Windy Valley was the windiest place in the world (obviously) so it was the perfect place since they were setting up the wind turbines. They rode horses to get there since they were trying to conserve their fossil fuels. The horses had to wear a special type of mask as well so that they wouldn’t get sick from the air. It was a fast ride, since the horses are kept healthy and the valley is not too far from the Scorpio’s base camp. The ride may have been easy, however, much danger was waiting for them there.

“Great, we’re here. That wasn’t too long of a ride at a-” (Michael was interrupted mid-sentence).

“Well hello Michael, old pal. How are ya doing? What’s that you got there? Are you trying to setup another new energy? I’m sorry pal, but we can’t allow that. It would ruin my business,” said Paul Kizer, leader of the Red Eyed Lions.

“How did you know that I would be here?” Michael asked.

“We have our ways, Michael. Don’t we, Taylor?”

“Yes sir, I have completed my mission,” Taylor said.

“You have done well agent Taylor. I’m very proud of you.”

“W-What? *Agent*, Taylor? You mean that after all this, you are just a spy for the Red Eyed Lions? You told them that this is where I would be testing the new energy? Why?” Michael asked, sounding very puzzled.

“It’s nothing personal Michael, it’s just business.” Taylor said.

“Darn you! Traitor!” Michael shouted.

“Now Michael, ‘traitor’ is a strong word. I’m sorry Michael, but I can’t allow you to create any new energy.” Paul Kizer said.

“It would help the whole world! We can clean the air and stop the death from pollution. We can finally all have clean air and water! You are blinded by your selfishness!” Michael shouted.

Then, Michael thought to himself, “That’s it! If I can move quick enough, I’ll remove their gas masks just long enough for them to get stunned, then I’ll tie them up and the-” Michael looked up and saw Taylor fighting Paul and the other Red Eyed Lions were knocked out. Taylor double-crossed them! However, she needed help. Michael was able to slip through the rope that he was tied in and ran towards the fight. Paul was then distracted wondering how Michael escaped. While he was distracted, Taylor knocked him out with an uppercut to the face.

“Nice moves.” Michael said.

“Nice acting.” Taylor responded.

“Well, I tried my best. Thanks for sticking to our plan.”

“No problem. It was easy to follow with *these* numbskulls watching you.” Taylor said.

“Ha, yeah. Alright, we better get to setting up these turbines before they wake up.” Michael pointed out.

“Okay, I’ll tie these guys up.” Taylor said.

It was noon by the time Michael finally got the turbine set up and running. He also set up a containment unit with a gauge to check how well the turbine runs.

“Yes! It works perfectly! Just as I planned! At this rate, each turbine will generate about 3,285,000 kWh per year! That will solve the world’s energy and pollution problems! We can build turbine farms! We don’t even need fossil fuels at this rate, we can power vehicles and barely produce any CO₂ at all! We’ll be producing *much* less than 9.5 pounds of CO₂ per mile! See Taylor, I told you that my power individually can save the world someday.” Michael said.

“Hey! What about the rest of the Scorpions and I! We helped out too! It’s the power of a group that allowed you to do this in the first place!” Taylor pointed out.

“Yeah, yeah. Sure, whatever you say.” Michael said under his breath.

Just as the turbine started running, Paul started to wake up.

“Ugh-wha-what is that? Wait, that’s the turbine! It’s amazing! It’s better than I could’ve ever imagined! I thought this would be a horrible energy idea that would barely produce anything at all, but I was so very wrong! Michael, do you think we can put all of that trouble in the past? I’d love to sell your energy to the

rest of the world. We can split the profit in half, or you can have the larger portion. Whichever one you choose is fine by me.” Paul said.

“Fine, I guess we can put the past in the past. I need someone to spread my energy anyway and you’re the only one that fits the description. Just one thing.” Michael said.

“What?” Paul asked.

“Don’t try to pull any fast ones on me.” Michael said.

“Deal.” Paul agreed.

As Paul spread the energy throughout the world, everyone united together once again and started using the new wind energy as a main power source. People only used whatever fossil fuels remained during emergencies. With the world united once again, everyone pitched in with cleaning the air and water.

After almost two years of hard work, the earth was finally clean of most pollution. Barely any waste or other pollutants remained, all thanks to Michael and the power of the winds!

